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## Poetry.

### OLD RUNAWAYS.

Its Billy's old whistle for you, Tom—
Don't look at a fellow like that;
Just give the professor the slip, Tom,
Toss out of the window your hat.
Once more we'll play truant together,
"Cut" books, "skip" the school for all day—
Rheumatics? A lawsuit? O fudge, Tom!
By Jove! you are getting gray!

Grandfathers? Of course, but no matter—
To-day we're off on a lark;
And we'll "grub" as of old for our dinners,
And mind getting home before dark.
How can we help skipping to-day, Tom,
Unless we are old as the hills?
And even the hills go a skipping,
The hoary, bald-headed old hills.

O, the perch will be hungry to-day, Tom—
Hear the roi fus! And don't you forget
Your sling shot and bullets. And, say, Tom,
Have you a pollywog net?

We'll follow the old river road, Tom,
Then off to the swamp just to find
The trailing arbutus. . . . Why, wade, Tom,
Who thought that you'd ever mind
A bit of deep wading for her, Tom?
Just think of her smile. That will make
Wet trousers and cramps and a "flcking,"
Sweet martyrdom, all for her sake.

Of course, I forgot. Please forgive me—
You know my old blundering way.
O, yes, we'll go round by the graveyard—
The headstones are slanting and gray—
And it won't be just cheerful to see 'em
A watching us through the old wall,
Like truants shut up in a corner,
With never a recess at all.

It's been a hard quarter, this last one,
Long lessons, cross masters, no fun,
And somehow we don't win the prizes,
And here school is just about done.
Make haste and shut up that ledger,
Is nothing a calling but me?
O, once I had only to whistle,
And out of the window you'd be.

Can it be we have lived to an April
That finds us with pulses so cool
We've never a wish to play truant,
Never a wish to break rule?
Ah, then it's high time Tom and Billy
Had done with going to school.

### ONLY ONE, THE MOTHER.

Who knows of the steps it takes
To keep the home together,
Who knows of the work it makes?
Only one—the mother.

Who listens to childish woes
Which kisses only smother,
Who's pained by naughty blows?
Only one—the mother.

Who knows of the untiring care
Bestowed on baby brother,
Who knows of the tender prayer?
Only one—the mother.

Who knows of the lessons taught
Of loving one another,
Who knows of the patience sought?
Only one—the mother.

Who knows of the anxious fears
Lest darling may not weather
The storm of life in after years?
Only one—the mother.

Who kneels at the throne above
To thank the Heavenly Father
For that sweetest gift—a mother's love?
Only one—the mother.

### HE LIKES IT.

I love my neighbor's gracious wife;
I make no scruple of it;
No scripture says, Thou shalt not love!
It reads, Thou shalt not covet!
I do not covet, no, nor get,
A single thing he misses;
I simply love her, and to that
My right's as good as his is.

My neighbor's not the man to let
My feelings disconcert him;
He knows I love his wife, and that
My state of mind can't hurt him.
She sets no special store by me,
But doats upon my neighbor—
I think he rather likes to see
My pains reward my labor.

## Our Literary Gallery.

# "HOW I WAS ASPHYXIATED."

BY FLORENCE MARRYAT.

Everybody has heard and read of asphyxiation, but (fortunately) it is rarely that a case comes home to us in England. Still, in a country where gas is so universally used, both for lighting and warming purposes, it is as well that the danger attendant on it should be kept in sight; and, perhaps, the relation of a personal experience of temporary death from asphyxiation may not be without some interest to those who might, at any moment, be placed under similar circumstances. It is wonderful how ignorant many people in England are still of the properties of gas. I remember once taking a housemaid from a country situation, whose duty it was to light the gas in my dressing-room before I entered it on the dark winter mornings. The first day, as I lay in bed in the next room with the door open, I heard match after match being struck without effect, until I asked her what was the matter, and received the answer that the gas wouldn't light. Going to her assistance, I found the woman had never turned it on, but I fancied it was an oversight, and merely pointed out the fact to her. When I was dressed I went downstairs, leaving the gas alight, but happening to return in the middle of the day I found the room (the door and windows of which had been closed) full of gas, which for a moment nearly choked me. The servant, after having done the room, had *blown out* the light and left the vapor on. On inquiry it was found she had never seen gas used in her life before, and was quite unaware of its danger; and had the room been entered at night and with a lighted candle, lives might have been sacrificed on the alter of her ignorance.

A similar case, but followed by fatal effects, took place some years ago at Wellington College, where a near relative of mine was being educated. A boy of about twelve years of age came up from the country to enter the school, and was placed in a dormitory by himself, with a single gas-lamp, which he was expected to extinguish. In the morning he was found dead in his bed, asphhxiated by the escape of the gas, the light of which he had blown out instead of turning off. Of course there was a great outcry and lamentation over the event, but it only proves the folly of placing edged tools in hands which have not been taught how to prevent cutting themselves.

These accidents, however, as I said before, are much rarer in England than in other countries, especially America and Canada. Whether it is that our cousins over the water are less careful of the lives of their fellow-creatures, or whether they manufacture their gaspipes and meters with greater economy and less solidity than our own, I know not; but if their newspaper reports are to be believed, the instances of deaths by gas poisoning in their country are much in excess of those in our own. One can hardly take up a paper over there without reading one or more accounts of such accidents. They are as common as stabbing or divorce.

Whilst I was in Canada, in 1885, my professional duties took me to London, in England. Following out the idea of its principal nomenclature, its citizens have adopted several of our familiar titles, and to hear them talk of the Crystal Palace, Westminster Abbey, Thames, and Hyde Park, one might shut one's eyes and fancy one was at home again. But on inquiry the Cristal Palace proves to be a glass house for raising fruit and flowers, Westminster Abbey is a public house, the Thames a muddy stream, and Hyde Park a strip of pasture land along its banks. Everything in London, Ontario, strikes the stranger as being in the same ratio.

The Opera-house—save the mark!—where I was engaged, but destined never to play, was an ugly, draughty place, dingy in appearance and terribly cold to the senses, it being the month of February, and the snow deep on the ground at the time of my visit there. However, such trifles must not be considered worthy of notice by a professional "doing the provinces," and I had already had some experience of a Canadian winter, so an hour before I was advertised to appear on the boards of the Opera-house I wrapt myself up in my furs and set forth to walk there, a cab being an unknown luxury in London, Ontario.

I was conducted to my dressing-room by a very polite young gentleman, a secretary to the committee who had engaged my services, and who was most anxious that everything should be comfortable for me. As I entered the room, which had a large window and a door, and two gas burners alight, I said, "There is a strong smell of gas here." "Yes," replied my companion, "I am afraid there is a little escape somewhere, but it must be very slight, for I can't discover it. Do you think it will inconvenience you?" "Oh, dear, no," I said; "it can't be anything serious. It will go off after a while." The gentleman then remarked that it was a quarter past seven, and he would come and fetch me at eight o'clock to go on the stage, and as soon as he had left me I locked the door.

There was another door in the room, and before proceeding to undress I tried the handle to see if it was fastened. It yielded to my touch, and, opening it, I saw it concealed a large dark cupboard, piled with dusty chairs, at the back of which I perceived a thick black funnel which seemed to pass through the walls on either side. At the same time a blast of coal gas rushed into my face, leaving its taste and smell both in my mouth and nostrils. I closed and bolted the door hastily, thinking as I did so, "This is where the escape comes from." Still, I never anticipated there would be any danger from it, though I have often blamed my own folly since for not anticipating it.

However, having fastened the door, I returned to the business of dressing, unpacked my basket, did my hair, etc., and put on the skirt of my dress. All this time—perhaps a quarter of an hour—I had no idea that I was, in effect, slowly dying. I remember once saying to myself in a peculiar dreamy voice, "I hope I am not going to be ill." But that is all I can remember, which proves how completely painless death may be. What happened after I had put on the skirt of my dress I only know from the narration of others

The secretary told me afterwards that when he came, according to his promise, to summon me at eight o'clock, he found the door locked, and all his knocking and calling have no effect, he fancied I must have dropped asleep from fatigue. On consulting the committee, they broke open the door, when, to their horror, they found me lying apparently dead upon the floor. And to all intents and purposes I was dead, for had they left me alone I should never have recovered consciousness again. Some one rushed upon the stage however, to announce to the assembled audience that I was to ill to appear, and to ask if there was a doctor in the house. A gentleman from amongst them kindly proffered his services, and came to my dressing-room, when he immediately pronounced his opinion that I was past praying for—in other words, life was extinct. The committee, however, not being satisfied, summoned three more medical men, who threw open all the windows and doors, blistered me over the heart and temples, and finally carried me (still unconscious) in their arms back to the hotel, where, at 11 o'clock the same night, I woke up to this life again, having been totally insensible for three hours and a half.

When I remembered who I was, I found myself lying on the floor of my bedroom, striking the back of both my hands violently on the carpet, and making a loud clacking sound with my tongue against the palate of my mouth. My first feeling on recovering was one of intense fear. I thought I was in a fit, and that I was going to have fits for the rest of my life. When I found that I was surrounded by strangers who kept on shaking me, and adjuring me to "wake up," a piece of gossip I had heard by the English mail that day flashed across my mind, and another fear assailed me of the motive to which they might ascribe my illness. "Doctor," I cried piteously, "don't let them say in the papers that I was tipsy." But still I was quite unaware what had happened to me. They pulled me up upon my feet, when I felt as if my head and every part of my body were inflated with hot air, and if they did not hold me down I should float upwards. The same feeling continued when I was placed upon the bed, and when the doctor gave me a narcotic to soothe my excitement, it took the opposite effect, and made me light-headed, so that I was singing and rambling for the rest of the night.

One of the medical men and three ladies (hitherto unknown to me) sat up with me, so they evidently considered I was very ill. In the morning, however, I felt better, and essayed to rise, but directly I stood on my feet the fumes of the gas I had inhaled rose to my brain again and rendered me too giddy to start. My body, too, was so swollen from its effects that I could not assume any of my ordinary attire for some days afterwards, and instead of returning to Boston, as I should have done the day after my adventure, I was compelled to remain in London, Ontario, for three days, and then I was hardly fit to travel.

The committee of the Opera-house visited me during that time in solemn conclave, and tried hard by much cross-questioning to make me confess that I had an apoplectic fit. They even went so far as to insert paragraphs in the local journals headed, "The celebrated novelist falls down in a fit," &c; but the doctors who had attended me defeated their paltry endeavors to defend their own unpardonable carelessness by signing a medical certificate for me to the effect that I had suffered from "a most dangerous and prolonged suspension of the action of the heart, consequent on the inhalation of coal gas."

It transpired on subsequent inquiry that in order to draw a large audience for the occasion of my appearance, the committee, who were responsible for expenses, had wished to warm the body of the house by gas, and to that end had affixed a large pipe for its conveyance (the very same funnel I saw in the dark cupboard) to the main meter, but without taking the precaution to have the part where it joined the meter properly protected by cement. Consequently, as soon as I entered the opera-house and the gas was all turned on, the escape from the imperfect fixture came creeping into my room, and nearly crept away with my valuable existence, and so insidiously that I was never once aware of it.

And such a fact (because apparently so improbable) can hardly be too widely known. At the same time, although we are bound to take the best care we can of the lives which God has given us for the good of ourselves and others, I never recall the incident of my asphyxiation without wondering whence has arisen the great actual physical fear of death which makes the anticipation of it a torment to so many? I remember a clever and popular physician once telling me that during many years of experience he had never met with a single case in which the act of dying was a painful one. But I have heard people suddenly aver that the soul *cannot* be loosed from the body without a fearful wrench. All I know is, that my soul, or spirit, or life (or whatever men may choose to call *me*), escaped so quietly, and peacefully, and easily from the body on the occasion I have related here, that it was less terrible than going to sleep, and that I could not wish my best friend a pleasanter death than by asphyxiation.

### Hadn't Studied the Subject.

"Clarence," said a young woman on whom young Mr. De Viel was calling, "it was about 4 o'clock this afternoon when you called, was it not?"

"Why, ya-as, I believe it was. I wecollect I was in time to enjoy youah hospitality at dinnah."

"Dear me, it's away after 12 o'clock!"

"Ya-as; so it is."

"Clarence, your father is in business, is he not?"

"Ya-as," he replied hesitatingly, "althought I don't often mention it in society."

"Did he ever give you any instruction in business methods?"

"No. I cawn't say he evah did."

"I thought not."

"Why?"

"Because you never seem to have paid much attention to the eight hour system."—*Merchant Traveler.*

### Fashionable Shades for Spring.

It is thought that shades bordering on grays and drabs will be in favor, with browns a good second for staple trade. The usual number of fancy shades, some 60 in all, are on the Paris syndicate cards, but little is new except the names. The following are marked as likely to be found in assortments:

Faille—Straw shade.
Ebenier—A light gold.
Corail—Light coral shade.
Marine—A dark bright blue on navy blue order.
Coquelicot—Bright poppy red.
Cardinal—A shade darker.
Poupre—Still darker.
Vieil Or—Very old gold.
Pepite—A light brownish yellow.
Behgali—A light reddish shell pink.
Etna—A lava red.
Equinoxe—A darker shade of same.
Tussah—A light biege or ecru.—*Merchant World.*

## AN UMBRELLA PROTECTOR.

### Ingenious Strategem of a California Barkeeper Who Had a Great Head.

The barkeeper called his attention to a printed card which hung several feet above the rack on the wall. It read as follows:

"Anyone attempting to steal this umbrella is expected to set 'em up!"

This card hung so high on the wall that a casual observer would fail to notice it.

The barkeeper, with an eye to business, had all these preliminaries fully arranged for the first rainy day of the season. It was early in the morning that his initial victim appeared. The humid clouds were distilling a drenching shower as an able practitioner appeared for his morning cocktail. He drank the liquid contradiction with infinite relish, and then, buttoning up his coat, moved towards the door. The umbrella caught his eye. It was raining cats and dogs. The downpour was prodigious. He cast a furtive but hurried glance over his shoulder at the barkeeper. That ingenious worthy was giving his whole attention to his glasses. The lawyer's hand went out swiftly to the alluring umbrella. He touched the handle—the alarm rang out clear and distinct—the barkeeper turned his luminous eyes on the culprit.

"Old man," he observed with gentle tenderness, "just read that card above your head."

The lawyer's glance took in the situation and he returned to the counter. "What shall it be?" he inquired, with all a lawyer's effrontery.

"Well," replied the barkeeper, "as you and I are the only persons present, I reckon you will have to stand a small bottle."

"Set it up."

The wine was drank, and then the disciple of Blackstone, true to his calling, announced his intention of remaining a few minutes to see what the next customer would do.

Even as he spoke, a bustling, active broker put in an appearance.

"Whisky straight, please! It's an awful wet morning." And, scarcely waiting for his change, he was hurrying out, when his feet seemed glued to the floor. A swift glance was cast back at the dispenser of drinks, and then his nervous fingers closed firmly on the handle of the umbrella. The warning bell rang out its signal, and the barkeeper and lawyer gazed in astonishment at the pilferer.

"You had belter look at the card on the wall," mildly suggested the gentleman with the white apron.

The broker looked, and came back slowly to the bar.

"I guess we'll have a bottle on this, but I'd like to stay here a while and see some other fellow caught." And he did. There was a constant influx of visitors, and the warning bell rang almost incessantly. Every man staid to see some other culprit caught in the act. The house never did such a thriving business. And it has kept up ever since. A mysterious rumor went abroad that something out of the ordinary way was to be seen at the place in question, and every day since the saloon has been invaded by eager crowds. The rainy weather has kept the trap in active operation. And as those who go in and are bitten remain to see who will be the next unfortunate "setting 'em up for the crowd" becomes a very serious business. Occasionally the man pleads poverty, but they make him leave his watch or diamond ring while he goes out for the money to redeem it. There is no backing down. The man had rather treat than to be thought a thief in earnest, and this is the only loophole he has for escape. —*Alta California.*

## WHO WEARS THE RING?

### A Clever Parlor Trick, Easily Learned, Yet Sure to Mystify.

A very desirable member of an evening company is one who can perform some neat and simple trick. Whatever may be the nature of the evening's entertainment or no matter how many other things may have been provided for the assembly's pleasure, there is always sure to come a few minutes' lull, where a skillfully performed trick is just the thing. A very good one is the dicovering who wears the ring, a sort of arithmetical boomerang.

The number of persons participating in the game should not exceed nine. Some one of the company is selected, unknown to you, to put a ring on one of his fingers. You now say you will tell (1st) who wears the ring, (2d) the hand it is on, (3d) the finger of the hand, and (4th) the joint of the finger. This is apparently presuming to do a great deal, and your hearers will look on at first rather dubiously.

The company being seated in regular order, the persons must be numbered 1, 2, 3, etc. The thumb must be termed the first finger, the forefinger being the second. The joint nearest the extremity must be called the first joint; the right hand is one and the left hand two. These preliminaries arranged, leave the room, in order that the ring may be placed unobserved by you. Suppose that the third person has the ring on the right hand, third finger, and first joint. Your object is to discover the figures 3,131. Returning to the room, ask one of the company to perform secretly the following arithmetical operations:

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| 1. | Double the number of the person who has the ring; in the case supposed this will produce | 6 |
| 2. | Add 5 | 11 |
| 3. | Multiply by 5 | 55 |
| 4. | Add 10 | 65 |
| 5. | And the number denoting the hand | 66 |
| 6. | Multiply by 10 | 660 |
| 7. | Add the number of the finger | 663 |
| 8. | Multiply by 10 | 6,630 |
| 9. | Add the number of the joint | 6,631 |
| 10. | Add 35 | 6,666 |

He must apprise you of the figures produced, 6,666. You will then, in all cases, subtract from it 3,535. In the present instance there will remain 3,131, denoting the person No. 3, the hand No. 1, the finger No. 3, and the joint No. 1. The formula may readily be memorized or the various operations may be written on a small card by the performer for reference and convenience.

### How to Preserve Health in Business.

The active man of business rarely walks or takes exercise enough. He adopts every modern appliance to utilize time and space, and these are too often the cause of nervousness, exhaustion, insomnia, dyspepsia, etc. Instead of walking to his place of business and getting the benefit of muscular exercise, expanding his chest and imparting nervous energy and stamina to the brain, he rides. When the day's work is over, he too often carries the worries of trade to his home to disturb his slumbers and destroy his nervous system. Instead of giving the brain that rest which it craves and must have to maintain its normal action and keep up the needed supply of vital force, he further exhausts it.

The electric light unduly stimulates the eye through the retina. Calls from here and there through the telephone keep him too much on the alert when absolute quiet and rest are needed. Thousands of business lives are wrecked prematurely. Many die long before the allotted space is reached, simply by straining and exhausting their nerve and muscular forces, which are unduly stimulated by the strain of business. The business man eats too fast and of foods that are too rich and stimulating and difficult of digestion. The simplest rules of hygiene are the best. Walk and exercise more, eat less, keep your business in your office, go to bed early and get up early. Always heed and remember the old time-worn couplet—

Early to bed, early to rise,
Makes a man healthy, wealthy and wise.

### Talmage's Study.

Rev Dr. Talmage's study is on the second floor of his Brooklyn home. It has plenty of sunlight, but the floor is of hard, hard wood, and the walls are dead white. A big table is drawn up by the window, and on this are strewn letters, newspapers, books, paper, pens, and all the usual litter of a man who writes. A stiff backed, cushionless chair stands by the table. Around the walls are rows of book-shelves and files of newspapers.—*Pittsburg Commercial Gazette.*

### Happiest Period of Life.

A successful and wealthy retired merchant has often been heard to say that he never was so rich and happy as in his early youth. "For, then, in the language of Socrates, he wanted least, and therefore approached nearer to the gods, who wanted nothing."

### How Marriage are Stimulated.

Miss Polly (of Nevada)—"I was surprised to hear of your engagement with Bill Flounders, Kitty. I thought you intended to refuse him?"

Miss Kitty—"I did intend to, Polly; but he got the drop on me, and I had to say yes. Bill is the quickest man with a gun west of the Missouri."—*Epoch.*

## SOME FUNNY THINGS.

### Signs Which Appear on the Public Thoroughfares and Create Much Amusement.

"Did you ever notice the peculiar ways some people have of wording and punctuating signs and notices?" said a gentleman in Chattanooga to a *Times* reporter the other day.

"Don't know that I have," replied the pencil pusher.

"Well, you notice as you go along the street, or notice the advertisements and headlines in some papers and you will be surprised."

Following this cue the reporter began to cast his eyes about him in his walk along Market street. The first sign that attracted his particular attention was one that hangs in front of a hat renovating establishment, and which makes the following announcement:

"Your hat blocked while you wait for 50 cents."

It fails to state how long you must wait for the 50 cents, and, therefore, the exact time at which the "dicer" will be returned to its owner is rather vague.

A little further on and a commission house was reached, where a large piece of pasteboard swung out to the breeze, upon which, in letters that evidently emanated from a marking pot, appeared the words:

"Goose Feathers Marked Down."

Now, as to just whether this was a little practical joke on the part of the merchant the reporter did not know, but as "down" comes from a goose, and is goose feathers, they can very appropriately be marked "down" without any false representation on the part of the seller, or without conveying the fact that they are any cheaper than they have been before.

Then the reporter began to scratch his intelligent cranium and sauntered back to the office. As he crossed the street near the pants factory, he saw a small sign hanging to a post, and going a little closer, read the startling intelligence:

"Female Pants Makers Wanted."

Comment was unnecessary and the scribe went on his way.

A few minutes later he picked up a Richmond, Va., paper, and in the "want" column read the advertisement of a tobacco manufacturing firm, which was worded in this way:

"Wanted—Four girls to strip in a tobacco factory."

Just underneath this was another small "ad." stating:

"For rent—Two furnished rooms with a a young widow."

Ye gods! The reporter's brain began to reel, and in spite of himself he began to wonder what the world is coming to. He had been raised in a Christian community, and his cultured mind failed to grasp the sanctity of the situation.

In despair he turned from the advertising columns, and imagine the harrowed state of his feelings when he read an account of a double-murder in which it was stated that "John Rice was shot in the abdomen; the other man was shot in the saloon next door."

And thus it runs through the various exchanges and on the many signs. One paper that was looked at conveyed the intelligence that "several dogs were shot in the West end." Not being familiar with the dog anatomy, and totally unaware as to the direction in which the dogs were headed, the reporter cannot say whether getting "shot in the West end" was any more fatal to their dogships than to be shot in the head or neck.

### He Wears a Gown of Silk.

The judges of the Supreme court are somewhat particular as to their robes, and some of them change them more frequently than others do. The wealthiest judges undoubtedly have the greatest number of silk robes, and it happened that Judge Field some time ago ordered a new robe, which was delivered at the Supreme court room yesterday morning, a little before the court convened. Mr. Field insisted that Mr. Lamar should wear this robe when the oath of office was administered and until he could procure one for himself, and he did so. The silk robes of the chief judges are one of the few surviving traditions which have come down with the court from the earliest days of the government. They have always worn black silk gowns. It is not believed that they ever wore powdered wigs. John Jay wore a black silk robe and a scarlet collar, or a scarlet-bound collar. This fact was for a long time denied by some of the old lawyers of the court, but within a comparatively short time his heirs found the original robe and brought it to Washington and submitted it to the present judges for their inspection. An historical fact was thus established. These robes are quite expensive, a single one of them costing not less than $100, about three days' salary of a Supreme court judge.—*Washington Cor.*

### The Origin of Beer.

Ale was the sole title of malt liquor until the reign of Henry VIII., up to which time the employment of hops as an ingredient in the beverage was unknown in England. In the year 1524, or thereabouts, the use of hops was introduced from Germany, and to distinguish the new kind of liquor from the old, the German name "bier" was adopted, and, with an infintesimal change of spelling, became part of our language. Germany, in truth, is the native land of beer, and nowhere in the world is it treated with such special honor. In Germany the drinking of beer is not, as with us, a mere means of carnal rerreshment, but, particularly, among the students of the universities, is elevated to the dignity of a cult, familiarity with whose ritual is deemed an essential branch of a liberal education. We remember to have seen, appended to a recipe of M. Francatelli's for some specially seductive beverage, the recommendation, "Stir and drink devoutly." This is precisely the mental attitude of the German student in relation to beer. He drinks devoutly indeed, it might be almost said, parodying the familiar Oriental phrase, that in Germany "there is no God but beer, and the student is the prophet."—*Cornhill Magazine.*

### Failed to Give Entire Satisfaction.

Some of the Scotch Presbyterians on Murray Hill were interested in a private school recently started by three spinster sisters. Everything was in true old-fashioned style. But the school lived only one month, because the children threatened to run away and seek their fortunes unless they were taken from the institution.

Each pupil had to bring his or her lunch to school, and the repast was limited to a slice of bread and butter and an apple. At the end of each class-room was a rack, on which the scholars had to leave their packages of luncheon. At noon the teachers would instruct one of the young misses to place the packages on a large tray and pass the lunch around. During the recital of lessons the scholars had to sit with back boards, to keep them from becoming round-shouldered, and their feet in stocks to ensure turning out of toes. The parents had to give in and the spinsters have returned to their native hills.—*N. Y. Telegram.*

### Much Too Careful of her Sealskin.

During a rainstorm, a lady who entered the car, in which I was riding, wore a garment which would have remained a mystery to me had it not been for a remark made by another lady. The coat, it is what is called a sacque, I believe, looked like the pleated inside of a man's smoking jacket. It was of silk and the rain had drenched it through. The remark made by the lady who sat beside me was: "I wonder whether that silly woman has ever been told what sort of animal a seal is. If she had only known that a seal lives in the water the best part of its life she wouldn't have turned her sealskin inside out, for fear the rain would damage the fur. The lining of that sacque is about ruined! the rain wouldn't have hurt the fur a bit."—*Pittsburg Dispatch.*

### An Unbiased Opinion.

Little Nellie said her prayers one night before Christmas, and concluded: "O, Dod, b'ess papa and mamma and b'ess my brover George, who is away at school, and bring him safe home so he can give me a nice p'esent and take me out on his sled, amen."

"That is saying two words for yourself and one for George," said mamma.

A few days ago the little girl went with her mamma to hear Sam Jones.

"Well, what did you think of Sam Jones, Nellie?" she was asked that evening.

"I fink he is saying two words for Sam Jones and one for Dod," answered the little miss with great earnestness and gravity.—*Kansas City Star.*

## POINTERS FOR LEAP YEAR.

### Some Hints How Maidens, if They Wish, May Win Husbands.

Courtship has ever been one of the most entrancing of sports, and this coming leap year gives promise of being one of the most brilliant on record. The ladies will have entire charge of the game. There is any number of good active young fellows in the field, and the competitions for engagement will doubtless be extremely keen.

It may not be out of place to give a few general hints to ladies as to how they are to proceed in their courting. The sensation will be a novel one to many of them, and it will be no less to the gentlemen.

Rashness is to be avoided, and so also is bashfulness. The task may be discouraging for a day or two, but the world has forced the position on the ladies, and they should accept it with grace and go to their work with an earnestness that will command success. The discomforts which must necessarily attend the leaving in the evenings of their homes must be cheerfully borne. The duties should begin on Monday evening next, and be continued until either the altar or the eve of 1889 has been reached.

And now as to the modus operandi. Every young lady must have in the circle of her acquaintances certain young gentlemen friends who ought to be married. Let her select some one of these, and, having made the selection, let the work go gloriously on. It will require but very little ingenuity on her part to meet him on his way home. It will be thought nothing more than a coincidence that she will be walking the same way he is going. She should be ingenious and twit him playfully about the fun he will have that night darning his stockings and mending his trousers.

Should he offer to see you home firmly decline. Go with him till he reaches his home and then bid him good night. He may think your conduct strange, but when he lies awake in his bed the truth will come to him he will be tickled all over, and will draw the blanket about him and will merrily laugh "he! he! he!" to think that a pretty little girl is courting him.

The next night he will be watching for you, and so it will come that he will assist you unwittingly. Make it a point to have tea over at his mother's occasionally, and wait until he gets home, but never laugh when you see the big boy blush as he glances at you and then at his mother. After the first week's courting you may ask him out for a walk, and you may take hold of his arm, playfully intimating that he mustn't be bashful, for you will soon be taking hold of his heart, and then laugh and give him just the tiniest little poke in the rib imaginable. An occasional invitation to go to a theater, and a judicious little present would exhibit thoughtfulness. Be very careful, however, not to permit him to act in any way other than a passive agent. When you stand in his hallway never permit him to outdo you in gallantry. He may wish to place his arm about you, but do not permit him to do so. It is your privilege to do all that sort of thing. Your arm may not be long enough to encircle him completely, but do the very best you can. Stretch yourself, get up on your tiptoes, and squeeze until he gets red in the face, and then pat him under the chin with your left hand, and say sweet things to him.

Don't attempt to kiss him during January, and when Valentine's day comes around be very, very guarded. Men are cute things at times, and will ask you all sorts of questions about this one and that one that he used to see you with. Don't dwell on the subject. Young ice is good enough to walk on, but it is not safe to stand on. Shunt off the conversation at once, and, if your arm about his waist be long enough, pretend you are trying to get his watch out of his pocket. Just slip your hand gently past the pocket and tickle him, and make him believe that he is a hades of a fellow altogether, and that all others are pigmies compared with him.

The osculatory season should, if you make good use at all of your time, come around about the latter part of February. A good deal of your future life may depend upon the proper performance of this pleasant and exhilarating exercise. To kiss effectively and intelligently is a charming accomplishment. Look carefully after dramatic effect. Never commit the blunder of kissing in the open air, or in the crowded street. Choose a dark night—one that is carrying a blizzard on its back is the most recherche—and a room in which the only light there is comes from the embers of the fire. Take his his head and put it on your shoulder, stroke his cheeks with your plushy right, with your left gently but firmly remove his mustache, and then nature will teach you the rest. Do not be nervous. Do not fear that you may miss the lips. History has never yet recorded an instance in which lips played traitor when such a reward was offered for their fidelity.

The rest of the courtship will be easy enough. Guard carefully, however, against a long courtship, and never indulge in flirtation. Court ardently; court as if it was your sole business in life, and you will succeed. There is too much flirtation in the land and too little of that good, old-time courting in the parlor that so surely meant business for the minister.

The women now have a chance to show in this art, as they have already done in many others, that they are the equals of their sterner brothers.

## CUTTING ETHEL'S HAIR.

### The Barber Don't Think it is Very Much Fun.

Cutting a maiden's hair would seem to be a task of pleasure. My barber tells me this is not so. He is an affable gentleman, with endless patience and small conversational powers. "You'd think it was fun, would you?" he said the other day. "Well, lemme tell you it ain't." A girl had just put her head in the door to say that Miss Ethel Blank wanted a shingle, and would be at home an hour later for the operation. This provoked the query. "People who didn't know might think as you do, young feller, but they fool themselves. I'll go 'round there in an hour, and a mighty mean time will I have. Ethel will be there, of course. So'll be Ethel's three sisters, her maw, her Aunt Sairy, her gran' maw, and like as not some of the neighbor's women. They won't none of 'em want her to do it, except, perhaps, the youngest gal in the lot. Ethel's made up her mind, but they all talk to her. Her Aunt Sairy will snuffle and ask Maria, which is the girl's maw, how can she let her do it, and the neighbor's women side with her. Gran' maw will kick too. Other girls giggle and tell her how bad she'll look. Then I gets to work. They all yell at the first snip of the shears. Then they begin on me. I've got to suit all of 'em, including the aunt and gran'maw, who can't see no more'n a cat in daylight. It's kick, kick, kick from start to finish. When I'm through I'm tired—lucky if I ain't mad. Cut a gal's hair fun? not much."—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

### Exciting Race Between Trains.

A gentleman whose business calls him to New York two or three times a week gives a graphic description of a race between two railroad trains and its result: "I was coming over from New York the other day by the Pennsylvania road," said he, "and as our train passed the repair shops this side of Jersey City and dashed out into the meadows we found ourselves neck and neck with a Morris and Essex train running at full speed. The two roads, you know, run side by side along there for two or three miles, and there is a race nearly every day. I knew there was one on then, and I rather enjoyed the prospect. The Morris and Essex engine was working like mad; the spokes in its driving-wheels were flashed into one, and steam and little jets of water flew from its cylinders as the piston-rod plunged in and out. It crept steadily ahead for a minute, but our engine soon settled down to its work, the track flew faster and faster behind us and our cars quivered with the splendid effort we were making. Every man of us grew reckless with the excitement of the race at 60 miles an hour, and not one of us, perhaps, thought of what the consequences might be.

"Gradually our train forged ahead, and as I took up my paper again I saw a neatly dressed man, carrying a bundle tied up in a red handkerchief, walking on the track in front of the Morris & Essex train. Before I had time to think of his peril, a shrill whistle was blown by the engine, which was even then upon him, and he was thrown 20 feet away, dead. As we passed the other engine I had noticed its fireman standing with folded arms, facing and looking at us. It was part of his duty to look out ahead, and if he had not been so much absorbed in the race the unfortunate man might not have been killed. I know from my own feelings; while it lasted, that a man can't give his attention to anything else during such a race."—*Philadelphia Times.*

## Our Story Teller.

# THE TRAGEDY OF THE WEST WING.

BY H. M. L. SHEPARD.

### CHAPTER III.

He looked at me sharply a moment and, I fancied, did not seem quite pleased with the hint I dropped, but he said only: "Ah! is it so?" and left the room.

The day of our return he had taken possession of a suit of apartments which Margaret had made ready for him adjoining mine. One morning, when we had been home about a month, he sad to me: "Seraph, I am going to London for a few days on business of importance. On my return I should like to find the west wing in order for my occupation. I went over it the other day, with the steward and like it. I shall have considerable writing, and other affairs to see to on my return, and shall find those rooms more to my taste than the apartments I have now."

I did as he requested me, and superintended Margaret and the maids as they renovated and put the rooms in order. The west wing, as it was called, was nearly circular in form, and should really have been called a turret, and communicated with the main building by galleries from the first and second floors, the upper one serving as a portrait gallery. In it hung portraits of the Carrols of twelve generations. The first and second floors of the wing were arranged quite like any well-ordered house. There was a spacious parlor library and breakfast-room below. In the second story, which could be approached by a stair-case from behind the book shelves in the library as well as from the gallery, there was a sleeping-room and two dressing-rooms, one of which I had arranged for Mr. Rathbone's valet. The third story was a great vacant room, and was only approached by a stair-case from one of the dressing-rooms. This I had merely cleaned. Underneath the wing was an unused cellar.

One day, while I was advising with Margaret concerning some of the arrangements, she said: "Mistress, ye ken that wing was built by ane o' yer gret, gret uncles who went a kennan wrang o' his heed. They say, too, that he was oure fond of Charlie, an' that somewhere in the wing there's a secret room, an' a wee, winding stair that gaes frae it clean doon tae yon cellar, and in that he kept Charlie for mony a week in the wing, an' when the King's men cam' to speer after him, he hid him in yon closet."

"Does any one know where it is, Margaret?" I asked.

"Na, na, dearie, I think not. Ye ken the steward's a new mon, and its only as a legend I've heard it mysel' when I was a wean frae the servants that were auld then."

"Then, Margaret, promise me never to tell anybody, and let us see if we can find it."

We began in the cellar, and after some search found a low door made of a single slab of thin slate, and so fitted into position that it seemed a part of the massive wall. Drawing this aside, we were obliged to stoop low to enter the low aperture in the wall. On entering we found a narrow stairway permitting the passage of a single person; ascending, we found a small landing at the first floor. Feeling carefully along the wall I touched a bolt or spring, but it was rusty and refused to move. On the second floor there was another landing and another door, and again on the third.

"I will stay here, Margaret," I said, "while you go for another light and a hammer, and we'll find out where these doors enter."

When she returned we found two doors instead of one on the third landing. After repeated trials the bolt yielded and ushered us into a room or cell about eight feet long and two wide. At first it seemed quite dark, but presently a flickering light came in at a small opening at the highest part of the ceiling. At the farther end was an old carved chair, and on the floor were the remains of a pallet bed, reduced to a mass of moth-eaten rubbish. Stepping back on the landing, Margaret opened the other door, which was simply a sliding panel, and let us into the garret. Closing the panel, we found the spring by which it was usually fastened on the inside.

"The only danger of discovering this hiding-place," said Margaret, "is that some one should drive a nail."

We went down the stairs and found that the second-floor door opened into the large bed-room exactly at the back of the canopy bedstead. On the first floor the opening was between two bookcases, and the panel was covered by a quaint, weird picture representing a battle. There were two figures in the foreground, with battle-axes raised as in mortal combat.

"Eeh, mistress," said Margaret, "but the ane that's gotten his death-blow is unco like the maister."

And so it was. There was the same shaped head and face, the same tawny, fire-glittering eyes, the same Roman nose, and the derisive lips, revealing the small, evenly-arranged white teeth between. It looked as though Oscar Rathbone had been masquerading and stood for the picture.

In arranging the room, I hung a heavy-wadded silk curtain to match the window-hangings, over this niche in which was this panel. What my motive was, I hardly knew at the time. I seemed spurred by something without and beyond myself to pursue the course I did. I did not even say to myself, "I mean to keep a watch on my husband's movements in this private apartment of his." I trusted no one but Margaret. I did not even tell Gracie. The little, narrow, grave-like room of which I have told you, I had cleaned thoroughly, and the old carved chair substituted by an easy, well-cushioned, reclining chair. A carpet was placed on the floor, and a bracket put up with a lamp trimmed ready for lighting. Margaret did this. I also had the rubbish, which had been accumulating for years in the cellar, cleaned out, and the walls well whitewashed. The way into the main building, long closed, I had opened, and provided myself with an extra key for my own use.

When Mr. Rathbone returned he brought a new valet—a quiet, sinister-looking man, who seemed to have as many eyes as Argus. Without looking particularly at any thing, he seemed to see everything.

"That," said I to myself, "is a man of whom I must be wary."

They brought along with them a great amount of luggage; among which were several iron-bound, heavily-clamped boxes or chests, and a large safe. Mr. Rathbone seemed glad, I thought, to be at home. He was polite and even a little tender towards me; he greeted Gracie cordially, and went so far as to say, "Are you well?" to Margaret.

Seeing the luggage, I said: "Had you not better have your things taken to your new apartments? I have had them made ready for you, and I hope you will be pleased. If you will order them around to that entrance, I will walk with you through the main building."

He assented, and we went through the passages to the wing. As we entered the lower floor he turned to me and said:

"You have made this very elegant and comfortable. I hope you have not gone to too much expense. It is very fine, though."

He left me then and went to superintend the bringing in and arranging of his effects. To my surprise, he ordered the heavy-clamped chests I have spoken of to the top room. The safe he had taken to the library. Looking about for a suitable place to put it, he espied the curtain hung before the painted panel.

"What is that for?" he asked.

"To hide the picture—it is ugly," I replied.

He drew away the curtain, looked a moment at the painting, and said, "Ugh! so it is! it is horrible. Thank you," and dropped the curtain.

I was relieved when I saw the screen over the recess again, and the safe put in another part of the room. I knew he would never willingly raise that curtain again.

I put the key of the cellar in an old cabinet in my own room, and there it remained for months before I felt any inclination to use it.

Occasionally I passed through the rooms occupied by Mr. Rathbone to see if they had proper care. The sinister-looking valet met me at every turn, and seemed as if there expressly to thwart any attempt I might make to look into his master's affairs.

Shortly after he had moved into the wing, mechanics came up from London, and a small labatory furnace and forge were put up in the garret room. Mr. Rathbone's explanation of this extraordinary proceeding was, that he desired to make some interesting experiments in chemistry and the fusion of metals.

I, however, could not avoid the conviction that his experiments had something to do with the counterfeiting I had heard him discuss with Delange when we were away. But he was my husband, and I was powerless to do anything.

I saw very little of him save at dinner—he always breakfasted in his own rooms. Occasionally he would spend an hour in the drawing-room with Gracie and me. At such times he was invariably pleasant, and never failed, before returning to his own apartments, to make a heavy demand on my bank account.

This course had not long been continued until my solicitors in London notified me that the estate could not bear the heavy drain I was making. I ventured to expostulate with Mr. Rathbone, but he coolly informed me that if retrenchments were necessary, I had better reduce my own expenses.

My steward, an old and faithful family servant, complained that Mr. Rathbone, at every rent-day, exhausted his exchequer, so that there was not sufficient left for the necessary expenses and improvements of the place.

In this way things proceeded for nearly two years.

In the meantime, you, my children, my twins, were born—my Victor and my little Maud. Gracie remained with me till my babes were several months old, and then a circumstance occurred which separated us.

### CHAPTER IV.

Gracie had occupied the apartments formerly belonging to Mr. Rathbone since he had gone into the west wing. She had frequently been cognizant of scenes between my husband and myself in my apartments, which I knew wounded her deeply, and aroused her deepest sympathy for me. Once when I hesitated about acceding to an unusually heavy demand on my bank account, he had caught my wrist and held it as in a vise, until a cry of pain escaped me. She heard it, and afterward, seeing the black marks of his fingers upon my arm, begged me to seek protection.

"I shall not always be able to play the hypocrite to your husband," she said. "Some day I shall break out at him with all the pent-up indignation of those cruel months."

Not long after this he came to me with a paper to sign. I asked him to allow me to read it. He refused, and placing the paper before me, commanded me me to sign at once. It was so folded that I could not see the purport, but I saw the names of Guisippe (his valet) and Delange signed as witnesses. I knew at once that it was some villainy, and again refused, at the same time asking:

"Is Delange here?"

"Delange," said he, "has just arrived, and is going to leave for London to-day. I wish this paper signed before he leaves. It must be done."

"I will not do it," I said, "unless allowed to read it."

Whereupon he struck me, and followed it with a second blow. I tried to suppress any expression of pain, but could not. Gracie, hearing my cry, came into the room, and taking the situation in at a glance, turned upon and gave him the benefit of her months of pent-up indignation, as she had promised.

I thought for a moment that he would strike her, too; but he did not. He simply turned to her with a sardonic smile, and said:

"I think Miss Spaulding will perceive, on a moment's thought, that she has been sufficiently long a guest at Oaklands. She has, doubtless, friends at Devon who desire her company. The carriage will be here in an hour to convey her to the train." This said, he bowed and left the room.

It was no use to expostulate—I felt that it would be unsafe to have her remain longer; though I did not tell her my worst fears. We had but a short time for adieux, but before parting she said to me:

"Seraph, I can never be surprised by the worst that is possible to hear of that man. I wish you would allow me to go to your solicitors, and counsel with them for you."

This I forbade, and begged her never even to hint at the state of affairs in my home.

I did not love my husband. I both hated and feared him, but I feared more the disgrace of my children by the exposure of his wickedness.

I sent my own maid with Gracie to see her safe among her own friends in Devonshire. When Mr. Rathbone discovered the arrangement he said:

"What does this mean? Why is the maid going with Miss Spalding?"

I answered coldly: "It is not proper for a young lady to travel alone, and I do not think it safe for Miss Spalding to go from this house unattended. Matthews will see her safe with her friends at Clifton, and will then return."

After my friend had left, Mr. Rathbone came again to my room, and in a calmer manner than he had before exhibited, urged me to sign the paper. I resolutely refused, and finally he left me, saying:

"I can wait until to-morrow."

A dinner I met Delange. He was as repulsive-looking and as gentlemanly-mannered as ever. Leaving the gentlemen to their wine, I went to my own rooms, and giving the nurse-maid leave to go away for the night to a sister who was ill, I rang for Margaret to take her place. When she came I said to her:

"Margaret, I am going to spend some hours to-night in the secret gallery. If any one comes to my apartment, say I am ill and can see no one until to-morrow."

I undressed myself, and putting on a pair of felt slippers and a soft woolen wrapper, I lay down on a couch to rest until the time should come for me to go to my post. Soon I heard my husband at the outer door, asking for me.

"Deed, sir, the mistress is nae weel the nicht, and tellet me 'gin she lie doon she could see nae body till the morrow," I heard Margaret say.

"I cannot help that—I must speak to her," he said, and passing by her he came into the room.

"So, ho!" he said, "you are undressed—I thought you might like to come into the Wing awhile with Delange and me. It would seem quite like old times."

I answered: "I am far from well to-night—I have had a trying day; but if Mr. Delange stays over to-morrow, I will visit with him in your apartments with pleasure."

"He will 'stay over,' as you call it," he replied, "until you sign that paper."

"If anything would tempt me to sign a paper I was not allowed to read, it would be the bribe of his absence forever," I said.

"You do hate him, don't you?" he said; "Well, you'd better think of the means of getting rid of him," and he went his way.

No sooner had he left me than I prepared to follow. Taking a taper and wrapping a warm shawl about me, I descended safely to the main cellar. The lock, thanks to the oil that had been so plentifully bestowed upon it, moved noiselessly, and in a moment I stood in the cellar below the wing. How it had changed since last I saw it! It was no longer empty. The clamped chests I had seen a year and a half before taken to the attic, were here set in rows against the wall. A stout oak table and a couple of chairs stood in the center, and sconces had been fastened to several of the beams, and in them were candles,—plainly showing that business was sometimes transacted here at night. Something glittered on the floor; I picked it up, and found it apparently a gold coin. I put it in my pocket, and stepping under the stairway examined the secret door. It had remained undisturbed and undiscovered. I opened it, stepped into the narrow passage, and, closing the aperture behind me, ascended the stair. When I reached the first platform I distinctly heard voices in the library, but owing to the heavy wadded curtain covering the recess, I could hear no words. In order to hear—and that was what I had come for—I must open the slide. My heart stood still almost as I gently pressed the spring and slid the panel a little way open. But now I could near them plainly.

"Where is Guisippe?" I heard Delange inquire.

"Why," said my husband, "I sent him to take the same train to Clifton with Miss Spalding. He is disguised as an old man, and will get passage in the same compartment with her and madam's maid. I am curious to know what she will say of me and of my relations to my wife."

I thought how little he knew of Gracie Spalding's character when he suspected her of talking even to the most trusted servant of my domestic affairs. Delange knew better, for he said:

"You've sent him on a fool's errand—she is not one of that sort. I am glad, however, that he is out of the way. He knows too much already, and I have no fancy to have him spying on me while I am here."

"He will not be back for several days," replied Rathbone; "he is going from Clifton to Dover, and from thence to London."

"You're well in his power, I should say,—are you not afraid he will give you trouble some day?"

"Not a bit of it. He knows that any such proceeding on his part would be his death-warrant. I have proofs in my possession of crimes he has committed that would hang him. He has a good berth of it with me, and he knows it. His safety from the justice of the law depends on his faithfulness to me, and he knows that, too. No, no; I'm not at all afraid of Guisippe."

"Well, well—enough of him," said Delange. "Tell me, now, have you almost done with your farce here, and have you made enough by it to pay the cost?"

"I have reason to think there is very little more to be drained out of the estate for some years. I have had and invested, as you know, already over £20,000. It was my intention, if I could have persuaded Seraph to sign the will, to follow you in a day or two to London, there meet Guisippe and return with you home to France."

What was this I heard? What did this mean? What was the "farce" alluded to by Delange? Why was I desired to sign a will? What undreamed of villainies had I been subjected to? What new trial awaited me? Fearful of losing a word—wildly anxious to see as well as to hear the men who were evidently leagued against me, I opened the slide wide and stood in the recess. Then cautiously moving the curtain scarcely more than a hair's breath, I looked into the room. Delange sat with his back to me at the table; Rathbone stood by the grate, his side to the curtain that hid me from view, but so that I could see his face.

"What good would it do you to have the will signed now?" asked the Frenchman.

"This," said the other; "you have come here to reiterate what you have written me for nearly a year: that that handsome devil, your sister, is becoming suspicious, and threatens to come to England in search of me if I do not return. Thanks to you, no one here suspects my marriage with Seraph Carrol is a farce. I have, by means of this mock marriage and the facilities it has given me for carrying on the spurious coin business, laid by a fortune, beside making you rich and supporting my wife in elegance in Paris. I do not wish Seraph's death;—the only possible good it could do me is the revision of the £20,000, in case she willed it to me. My plan was to get her to sign such a will, then write her a letter announcing my departure with you to travel for and indefinite period; and then, when I had destroyed the traces of my peculiar work here, to follow you to London—and not come back."

So, then, I was not his wife! What then was I? What were my innocent babes? My head reeled, and for a moment I thought I should fall; but I mastered my emotion, and without waiting to hear more, I quietly crept into the stairway, shutting the slide after me, and went up into the little secret chamber to think. For a time it seemed as if I should never be able to collect my thoughts, but after awhile they took shape and I laid out, in the bitterness of my woe and despair, a programme. I would sign the will on the morrow—O yes, I would sign it—and then? It would never do that my innocent little babes should appear to the world as bastards—they should not. No, they should not!

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

## TALE OF A CAT.

### But she Was Caught, and a Ghost Story Spoiled.

All ye who love cats, perpend this truthful story: In a certain house in Buffalo there is a narrow back hall-way, into which open three doors, from the kitchen, the cellar, stairway, and from the front hall. For her special convenience the tinker of the family arranged a wire and bell in this passage, so that standing at the top of the back stairs, leading to the second floor, she could pull the bell and call a servant to the kitchen door. The contrivance worked well for a time, and then came annoyances. The bell would ring, the maid would go to the kitchen and say, "Well, 'm," and no one could be found who would admit having touched the wire. The children were severally accused of putting up wicked games on the cook, but solemnly protested innocence. Every day or two this experience was repeated, and it began to look like a case for the Psychical society, when all at once the mystery was cleared up by the discovery that—it was the cat. By protruding a claw through the balusters the cat could reach the wire and make the bell ring. At first the creature was merely entertained by the results of toying with the wire, but it was not long before she settled down to a study of cause and effect with such success that now when accidentally shut up in the dark passage-way she pulls the wire, slips down the stairs and, when the maid opens the door, darts into the warmth and light of the kitchen. Before the family had been informed of the achievements of their intelligent cat, one of the members of the household was dumbfounded, upon ringing the bell, to hear herself requested by the cook in angry tones to "git out o' that, now." In fact, that particular bell service has been utterly demoralized by the cat's participation in its too obvious advantages. —*Buffalo Commercial.*

### Funny Men's Fancies.

Wife—What is meant, John, by the phrase "carrying coals to Newcastle?"

Husband—It is a metaphor, my dear, showing the doing of something that is unnecessary.

Wife—I don't exactly understand. Give me an illustration, a familiar one.

Husband—Well, if I was to bring you home a book entitled "How to Talk" that would be carrying coals to Newcastle.—*Boston Courier.*

"Did you make enough money on your stock deal, John, to buy the sort of carriage you promised? I suppose you did, though," she added, confidentially; "you said you put in your money at the bottom of the market."

"So I did, my dear, so I did; but the bottom itself dropped out."—*Chicago Mail.*

Country Minister (to Vermont deacon)—A stranger in town to-day rather admired that horse of yours, Brother Jones. I shouldn't be surprised if you could make a good trade with him.

Vermont deacon—All right, dominie. Just point the fellow out, will you? But don't let on I'm a deacon.—*New York Sun.*

New York man—I suppose they play poker a great deal out West?

Denver man—Quite a bit.

New York man—Do you play often?

Denver man—No; I never tried it but once or twice.

New York man—Why not? Aren't you lucky?

Denver man—O, I'm lucky enough, and I play a pretty strong game, too; but I ain't quick enough with my gun.—*Chicago Tribune.*

He—"Max O'Rell says that wealth is a destroyer of wit, but Max must be wrong."

She—"Why?"

He—"Your father is worth a million, isn't he? Did you ever know anybody not to laugh at his jokes?"

Ethel used some kerosene
To kindle the kitchen fire,
Ethel has not since benzine;
She's gone higher.

### Higher Tariff Wanted on Hosiery.

On all sides there is the same answer to inquiries as to the cause of the present depression. It is the competition of foreign, and especially German, made goods. Only one remedy is suggested, and that is an increase in the tariff. The suggestion thrown out by the President in his message meets with vigorous and universal disapproval among hosiery manufacturers, and the recommendation that a directly opposite course be pursued is made. Some manufacturers contemplate devoting a portion of their mills to the manufacture of dress goods or some other class of cotton or woolen goods. Others have already made the change.—*Philadelphia Press.*

# Recent Literature.

NEW BOOKS FOR WINTER.

**Badeau's Life of Grant—White Ribbon Birthday Book—People's Cyclopedia—Boys and Other Boys—Greater America—Literary Notes.**

Among all of the many books which have been published about Gen. Grant, there are none, perhaps, which will be read with more pleasure than the one recently published, entitled "Grant in Peace, from Appomattox to Mount McGregor," by Adam Badeau. The military records of this illustrious soldier are familiar to all, but of the inner life of the man, that which would lift the mask from before his character, but little is known. Great as he was, it was a greatness that grew from year to year as the result of his course of action became apparent, but never through word or act of the man himself.

Gen. Badeau had exceptional opportunities for such a work as this of which we are speaking, and which will give an insight into Grant's personality as no other work can. He was with him in close companionship for years. He knew the inside history of many events which have been hitherto understood only so far as the results have made it known. He has told the story of all these years with a graphic truth which brings the reader still closer to the man so dear to the hearts of his countrymen.

In this work, General Bedeau has, it seems to us, given to the public a far greater benefaction than by his former brilliant military history of General Grant, because it supplies what was not in the power of any other man living to furnish. Even Grant's own sons had not the opportunity which his private secretary and most intimate friend necessarily possessed. He is, besides, an entertaining writer, and the result of the whole combination of advantages is a most fascinating volume.

The book contains about 600 pages, has twenty full page illustrations, and is printed in clear type, upon fine paper. It is sold only by subscription. Historical Publishing Company, Dayton, O.

"What the Wind Told to the Tree-Tops," by Alice Williams Brotherton, is one of those lovely books for the young folks, that are a delight to grown-up people as well. There are twelve stories, one for each month of the year, stories that the winds tell to the trees. They begin with December, and very beautiful are they, just such as will appeal to the imaginations of the children, and give them fine and beautiful ideas. Published by G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York.

"The White Ribbon Birthday Book" is made up of a selection for each day of the year taken from the best writers among women. It is edited by Anna A. Gordon and illustrated by Mary A. Lathbury. The illustrations are in colors and are exceedingly appropriate and beautiful. Blank pages are lined in red for the possessor of the book to note what she may chance to think of and wishes to preserve. The cover is especially tasteful for a book of this kind. It is dedicated to Miss Francis E. Willard. The book is published by the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association, Chicago.

"The People's Cyclopedia of Useful Information, or What Every One Should Know," compiled and arranged by S. H. Burt, comes from The Phelps Publishing Co., Springfield, Mass. This comprises all sorts of things, Recipes, Prescriptions, Medicines, Chemicals, Preparations, Ointments, Home Decorations, Art Work, Fruit Culture, etc. It is published in pamphlet form to be issued quarterly at $1 a year, or single numbers 25 cents.

"Boys and Other Boys," by Lucy A. Scott, is another of the publications of the Woman's Temperance Association, Chicago. It is a little book full of wise advice for boys, written in a familiar way that renders it pleasant reading for them, and will convey the lessons intended to be taught in a way that will make the deepest impression.

"Greater America," with a secondary title of "Hits and Hints," published by A. Lovell & Co., present, in a pamphlet form, the views of a foreign resident in this country who came skeptical of the future of society and civilization, but who, when convinced by the state of affairs which he found in this country, that progress was yet possible all over the world, while gladly acknowledging it, criticises what he believes to be errors. It is very readable.

"Snatched from the Poor-house," a young girl's life history, by N. J. Clodfelter, just published by T. B. Peterson & Bros., Philadelphia, is a novel hinging on the benefits of life insurance, and shows how, through foresight, a worthy family was saved from pauperism and its attendant evils. The scene is laid in a Pennsylvania coal-mining region. A collier is the hero and a collier's daughter the heroine. The fortunes of the Westbrooks serve to point a moral as well as to adorn a tale. The hardships and perils of mining life are incidentally set forth, but the main interest centers in the youthful and plucky Gracie Westbrook—who by her courage and intelligence, as well as by her good heart, wins the admiration of the reader and holds it from first to last. Price, 50 cents.

In the Boys' Home Library, published by A. L. Burt, New York, comes "Guy Harris, The Runaway," by Harry Castlemon. Price 25 cents.

Stahl's "Lutheran Year Book" for 1888, has made its appearance, being number one of the fifth volume. Price 25 cents.

### Literary Notes.

Emerson's complete writings have been rendered into French by the widow of Jules Favre.

Ginn & Co. have in preparation a work by Professor W. F. M. Goss, of Purdue University, entitled, "A Course in Bench Work."

A new story by John Strange Winter, to be called "The Princess Sarah," is to run as a serial in one of the English periodicals.

Harper & Brothers will publish Anthony Trollope's autobiography, which he calls "What I Remember;" "Life and Labor, or, the Characteristics of Men of Industry, Culture, and Genius," another book by Samuel Smiles, who has written so much and so well.

General Sheridan is engaged upon a book of reminiscences, in which he will treat his personal history and his war experience.

"The Truth About Clement Ker," by the author of "Kismet," now running in the *Woman's World*, will be published by Roberts Bros.

T. Y. Crowell & Co. have issued in a white-and-gold volume, tied with white ribbon, the little story from Tolstoi, "Where Love is There God is Also."

Walter Besant has written a eulogy on Richard Jeffries, and a work entitled "Fifty Years Ago; or, the Queen's Accession," both to be published shortly.

Crowell & Co. have in press for immediate publication an authorized translation, by Nathan Haskell Dole, of Maximina, a new novel by Don Armando Palacio Valdes.

The Fleet: Its Rivers, Prison, and Marriages, by John Ashton, with seventy drawings by the author from original pictures, is announced for immediate publication.

Charles Scribner's Sons have in press a collection of the clever humorous society dialogues by Philip H. Welch, that recently appeared in *Puck*, under the title of "The Tailormade Girl."

Lee & Shepherd have just ready a new edition of "The Hidden Way Across the Threshold; or, the Mystery which Hath Been Hidden for Ages and Generations," by Dr. J. C. Street.

The author of "Beyond the Shadow; or, the Gospel of the Resurrection," Dr. Jas Morris Whiton, will publish through Thomas Whittaker a volume entitled "Turning Points of Thought and Conduct."

George Kennan's third Russian prison paper will appear in the February *Century*, and is a description of the life of the "Politicals" in the famous fortress of Petropavlovsk. The interest of these papers is cumulative.

James Russell Lowell's article on Landor, in the forthcoming February *Century*, includes a brief hitherto unpublished poem by Lowell himself, and also an account of his visit to Landor at Bath in 1852.

George Ohnet's intensely interesting novel of "Le Maitre de Forges," which has been the greatest success of any romance published in Paris during the last ten years, both in its literary and dramatic form, has just been added to William R. Jenkins' admirable series of Romans Choisis.

Prof. John Tyndall spent some time last fall on the Alps taking observations of the sky, and he has written one of the most important and interesting of his popular scientific essays on the subject, which has been bought for exclusive use by the *Forum*, and will appear in the February number.

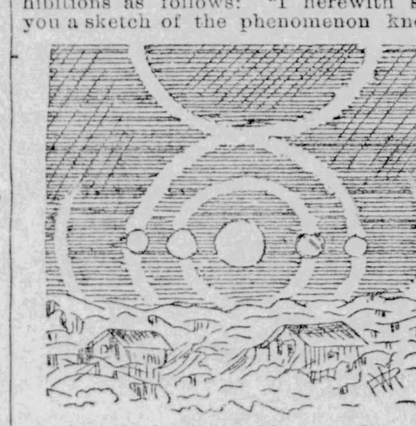
*The unpublished letters from Mendelssohn to Moschels, which will appear in Scribner's Magazine* for February, has been in the possession of Felix Moscheles, the artist son of the composer for many years. They began when Mendelssohn was a boy of 20, who wrote to his master, Moscheles, for advice.

H. Rider Haggard, who is now in London, contemplates spending the winter and spring in the mountains of Greece. His brother is an attache of the British legation at Athens, and is said to have convinced Haggard that his next work ought to be located in that country.

## SKY PYROTECHNICS.

**The Celestial Visions Witnessed Out West.**

From many quarters of this country have recently come reports of heavenly phenomena—strange manifestations in the sky, which to some people appear as mysterious signs from above. Mr. C. H. Simmons, of Minatare, Neb., writes to the BLADE regarding one of these celestial exhibitions as follows: "I herewith send you a sketch of the phenomenon known



as a 'sun dog' witnessed here on the morning of the 13th instant. The sun was about an hour high when it showed the brightest, although the rings showed until nearly noon, becoming more dim as the sun rose.

"The morning was very cold—colder than any other day this winter. On the night of December 22 was observed the moon with rings and little moons, as here shown. At that time no marked change in the weather was noticeable."

Other similarly unusual exhibitions have been seen in Ohio, as well as in other states East and West.

### A Good Advertisement.

A Milwaukee lady who has long been a sufferer from lung troubles and nervous prostration writes thus:

"Husband thinks I am as good an advertisement as you could wish for; he says that I preach Compound Oxygen all the time, and in my improved personal appearance its virtues are very fully tested. It certainly is doing more for me than I could expect, and more than you promised in my case."

"There are a large force of ladies who are thus setting forth the merits of Compound Oxygen. Renewed lungs, strengthened nerves, restful nights, restored digestion, and other corresponding blessings cannot be kept from the knowledge of those who are invalids restored. Everybody ought to know about this best of remedies for chronic sufferers. A note to Drs. Starkey & Palen, 1529 Arch street, Philadelphia, Pa., will bring you free an important and readable little "treatise" about it.

### Telling Bad Paper Money by Ear.

A bank cashier says that the best way to tell a counterfeit bill is by sound and feeling. "Take a bill firmly between the thumb and index finger of your left hand and pull it quickly through your fingers like this. Now listen to the sound it makes. It is not just like rubbing silk, and neither does it resemble a paper sound closely. It's a noise that is too peculiar to admit of a description."

"Do they make counterfeit paper so near like the original that you can't tell the difference?"

"You can't tell by looking at it. It is only by the sound and touch. Now listen to the sound made by this counterfeit $20 bill. You see, that's a slick noise, something like pulling glazed or oiled paper through the fingers. A child could tell the difference between that bill and a genuine one. But look at it and you will think your eye is on something that would pass muster for $20 worth of groceries."

"Who taught you this business?"

"O, my first lesson was given by an old man who has been all over the country and Europe teaching the business. He has in his possession over a thousand specimens of counterfeits. He obtained them from the authorities of the different governments. He has no peer in the business, and every expert in the country owes his knowledge to this old man."

### Consumption Surely Cured.

To the Editor: Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption, if they will send me their Express and P. O. address. Respectfully, T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 181 Pearl St., New York.

### The Moon and the Weather.

During a long storm, persons who are well versed in weather-lore are often heard to console themselves with the prediction that there will be a change of weather when the moon changes. The *Science News* reports that Nasmyth and Carpenter characterizes as a popular error, in its most absurd form, this belief that the gradual turning of the moon's face toward or away from the sun could, at certain points, meeting the existing condition of our atmosphere, generate clouds and pour down rains. In England (and the same may be said of much of America,) the weather changes about every three days; and there is a change of the moon every seven days, so that many coincidents must occur. Those who believe that "the moon rules the weather" always credit such coincidents to lunar influence. But the theory is untenable, unless the same effect is always produced by the same cause. To suppose that a change of the moon will turn dry weather to wet, or wet to dry, indiscriminately, is the merest childishness, and contrary to all meteorological records.

### A Ruined Life

is often the result of wasted opportunities, or failure to take advantage of the good chances offered. Those who take hold of our work, make $1 an hour and upwards. We start you free, and put you on the highway to fortune. Both sexes, all ages. No special ability or training required. You can live at home and do the work. After you know all, should you conclude not to take hold, why, no harm is done. These who are enterprising will learn all, by at once addressing Stinson & Co., Portland, Maine.

### Gastronomic Novelties.

Lime juice on raw oysters is an affectation of some young men.

Oyster crabs are a great delicacy, and of them a very fashionable puree is made this season.

Celery, it is held, should not be served in a glass vase any more, but lying flat on some fancy dish.

Stewed celery is recommended by some doctors to their patients suffering from nervous prostration.

Sandwiches of grated turkey, the bread cut in the form of crosses, are served at receptions of a semi-religious character.

A Boston firm has been first to import real, genuine, simon-pure Russian candy, which is advertised as a great delicacy, and not only pleases the children, but delights adults as well.

### Cure for the Deaf.

Peck's Patent Improved Cushioned Ear Drums perfectly restore the hearing and performs the work of the natural Drum. All conversation and even whispers heard distinctly. Illustrated book of testimonials free. Address F. Hiscox, 853 Broadway, N. Y. Name paper.

### Referred to Major Bickham.

Hanover Squeer (showing his Western cousin about)—"That man we just passed is one of the most successful bunco-steerers in town!"

Western cousin—"Quite a nice-looking fellow! But what kind of a boat is a bunco? You know we don't have much yachting in Dayton!"—*Puck*.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria,

## OUR WEEKLY SALAD.

TIME was when a woman's club was something entirely unknown, and she who would be bold enough to whisper of the *possibility of one, might expect her sanity to be doubted. At least she would be re*garded as queer and unfeminine. Now, however, they are established facts everywhere, but are more numerous in New England, and are found not only in large cities, but in the smaller villages. As a rule, they are literary in character rather than convivial, differing in that respect from the majority of those formed by their husbands and brothers. It is now about 20 years since the first club was organized exclusively of women, one in New York and one in Boston. Now they have become so numerous that a Woman's Congress is held each year made up of delegates from them, and the subjects discussed take the widest range, such as the "Co-education of the Sexes," "Women in Journalism," "The Unity of Science," "Marriage and Divorce," "Labor and Capital," "Need of Women Physicians for the Insane." Curiously, it is to be noted, that women in their studies take to the sciences. A large number of the clubs discuss "Evolution."

"CLEANLINESS is next to Godliness," as every one knows, but when a housekeeper carries her cleanliness to such an extent as to make every one around her unhappy and uncomfortable, it then becomes next to that which is far removed from Godliness. It is difficult to overdo personal neatness, but when the love of order becomes a mania with the "house-keeper;" and all home liberty is sacrificed, the suffering family begin to think a little more disorder and clean dirt would make the daily life more cheerful and pleasant. Strangers in entering one of these orderly houses are at once impressed with its immaculate state, but soon the sense of primness begins to oppress them and they find themselves wondering where the real home life of the family is lived. A peep into the sitting room reveals the same condition of things as in the "spic and span" drawing room. Not a newspaper or book can be found displaced, inviting by its tempting proximity people to sit down and enjoy themselves for a few moments. Every chair stands stiffly in its own particular corner, and though a bright fire may be blazing upon the hearth, it burns in a timid, half apologetic sort of a way, as if afraid of overstepping its boundaries and throwing a spark or a flurry of ashes upon the shining hearthstone.

THE air of such a room, though it may be well heated, always seems to have a depressing and chilling effect upon one's spirits, and even a little stray mote of dust dancing in a sunbeam would be a relief from so much cold order. Then, too, a woman sacrifices so much valuable time in preserving this state of things. A few newspapers or books out of place, a little dust or lint upon the carpet would be such a trifling matter and the time spent in keeping a room always free from these small annoyances might be turned to so much better account in making the family happy, and home the best place upon earth to be in and a haven of rest. No one likes to be looked at in an appealing sort of a way every time they enter the home and asked in the most tragic tones, "*Did* you wipe your feet?" or to be constantly reminded how disorderly and untidy they are. A few chairs displaced do no harm. They only give a room an occupied air and look as if they were having a good visit together when left in close proximity as they were last used. A disorderly house where everything is at sixes and sevens is not a pleasant place to live in, but there is always a happy medium to be reached. A house that is not too uncomfortably tidy or too uncomfortably the other way, where there is an air of freedom and happiness, and the woman of the household think more of making it cheerful than of the law of order, is always one of the bright spots in life and makes one return to its peaceful shelter with a sense of comfort and security while the heart is filled with gratitude toward those who render it the dearest place on earth.

WHAT a craze there is in the present day for the furniture, china and spinning wheels of our grandmothers. Articles the dear old ladies stowed away in the garret or in some out of the way corner, as no longer fit for their use are once more eagerly sought for and brought into the light of day and are given the place of honor in the best parlors—or placed in some conspicuous spot so that all beholders may know the proud onwer is, or was, the happy possessor of a grandmother who had handsome house furnishings, for it is looked upon as being so very respectable to have heirlooms in the family. It gives a look of solidity and backing to the present generation. This idea was never more forcibly illustrated though in a somewhat peculiar way, than in the case of one lady who lately bought two very handsome, solid mahogany chairs. Pointing them out to her friends and explaining their merits, she brings her dissertation to a close by proudly saying, "they are *going* to be heirlooms."

THOSE who are interested in the new international language will read the following description of it with pleasure, given by the Buffalo *Courier*:

> Take a teaspoonful of English,
> A modicum of Dutch,
> Of Italian just a trifle,
> And of Gaelic not too much;
> Some Russian and Egyptian,
> Add then unto the whole,
> With just enough to flavor,
> Of the lingo of the Pole,
> Some Cingalese and Hottentot,
> A soupcon, too, of French,
> Of native Scandinavian
> A pretty thorough drench;
> Hungarian and Syriac,
> A pinch of Japanese,
> With just as much Ojibbeway
> And Turkish as you please,
> Now stir it gently, boil it well,
> And if yo've decent luck,
> The ultimate residum
> You'll find in Volapuk!

THE old spinning wheels are now in great demand and are found in many fashionable drawing rooms, but as an old lady said, "When they were no longer of use to us we chopped them up for fire wood, stowed them away in our attics, or put them in the corn crib to get rid of them," now they are eagerly sought for in all the old houses, the dames of fashion scour the country for them, if there are none in the family, and have them polished up and done over until they are transformed into a thing of beauty and joy forever. Old bureaus are made use of as modern sideboards, the footboards of ancient bedsteads are utilized as hall seats, the old cracked china is grouped in cabinets or placed on shelves over the doors, old linen, old laces, anything that has the dignity of years to enhance its value, is tenderly cared for and rescued from the oblivion to which it has been so long condemned.

AT a recent fashionable wedding in New York the fair bride wore her great grandmother's wedding dress. She may have looked pretty and she may not, but at any rate the fact was proven that she had had a great grandmother with wealth enough to buy a handsome wedding gown. The people of this country have just awakened to the fact that the nation is old enough to display some antiquities of its own, consequently this desire for heirlooms. In this progressive country of ours, if a family does not possess its own heirlooms they can always be purchased at any of the city shops where antiquities alone are bought and sold. In such cases, though the present owners may not have the satisfaction of knowing the antiquities descended to them from their ancestors, they console themselves with the thought that they are laying a solid foundation for future generations, when the present pretended heirloom shall have become the genuine article.

SPEAKING of antiquities and heirlooms it would seem that the gift lately presented to the British museum deserved great respect for its dignity of years. It is the throne chair of an Egyptian queen who reigned 1600 B. C. and is doubtless the oldest chair in existence. Could it speak what wondrous tales it might unfold; deeds of darkness and deeds of light and when one pauses to think of the years since it was fashioned—3488—it makes the juvenile heirlooms of this country with only a hundred years or so of age to claim, sink into mere nothingness. England is so old herself that a few centuries are looked upon with indifference, and it is only when anything carrying the weight of a few thousand years is presented to her notice that any respect is paid to its antiquity. America is still young but she can always comfort herself with the assurance that time will remedy all such defects.

### How to Select a Wife.

Good health, good morals, good sense and good temper, are the four essentials for a good wife. These are the indispensables. After them comes the minor advantages of good looks, accomplishments, family position, etc. With the first four, married life will be comfortable and happy. Lacking either, it will be in more or less degree a failure. Upon good health depends largely good temper and good looks, and to some extent good sense also, as the best mind must be effected more or less by the weaknesses and whims attendant on frail health. Young man, if your wife is falling into a state of invalidism, first of all things try to restore her health. If she is troubled with debilitating female weaknesses, buy Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It will cure her.

## ELKINS ON THE TARIFF.

**Some Ideas That are Well Worthy the Consideration of Everybody—Common Sense Views on the Surplus.**

The Pittsburg *Dispatch* publishes a long interview with Stephen B. Elkins, the manager of the Blaine campaign of 1884. Below are presented extracts giving the salient points:

REDUCING THE SURPLUS.

The result of my thought and study on the subject leads me to believe the internal revenue should be entirely abolished. This would reduce taxes about $100,000,000 per annum, save the expense of their collection, about $4,000,000, and dispense with the services of about 4,000 clerks and officers. I have been in favor of this for ten years. It is a war tax which has never been invoked except in cases of emergency; when the emergency has passed away the tax has been abolished. It is objectionable and has always been regarded as odious and inquisitorial and against the spirit of our free institutions.

NO NEED FOR INTERNAL REVENUE.

Nearly a quarter of a century has passed since the war. The question is, not how to raise money, but how to prevent its accumulation in the Treasury. The government does not beed the internal revenue tax. The only reason for it was the necessities of the government. These necessities furnished the only foundation in law for imposing it.

In New York City over 60,000 persons are employed in manufacturing clothing. From all reports the wages paid are low, especially to women. Taking off the government tax on whisky would throw no one out of employment. Taking it off clothing would, in order to meet wages paid in Europe, reduce to the starvation limit the wages of 60,000 persons in this city alone, if not destroy their means of livlihood and those dependent upon them. The price of cheap clothing then would be want and tears. We can better afford to pay present prices.

The government not needing the tax on whisky, alcohol and spirits, the only reason for imposing it is, that by doing so, it may serve to restrict or reduce their manufacture and sale. This is a police power, however, and does not belong to the general government, but to the states. The restriction or the prohibition of the sale and manufacture of whisky, spirits and alcohol is a state and not a federal power. This is the rule laid down in the recent decision of the Supreme court of the United States by Judge Harlan, in the Kansas case. Under the constitution the general government has no power to enter into the business of looking after the morals of the people.

NOT FREE WHISKY.

The taking off the tax by the general government does not mean free whisky, nor does it mean that whisky, alcohol and spirits will escape taxation. On the contrary, it makes the way clearer for the states to deal with the question and impose state taxation. The states need the taxes on whisky. If the people of the states could levy and collect the taxes now imposed by the general government on whisky, and appropriate it to pay expenses, this would enable them, to that extent, to reduce state taxation.

What the people need is relief from the burdens of state, county and municipal taxes. Indirect or customs tax is not burdensome. Therefore the taking off of the tax by the general government would indirectly aid the people of the states in the payment of all other taxes. In Illinois the license fee for selling liquor has been raised to $500. The result is the revenue from that source has increased from $700,000 to $4,000,000, and the saloons reduced about one-third. Then again, taxation of whisky and alcohol by the government is a recognition of the right to manufacture and sell the same. This is offensive to the most advanced thought and to the best temperance element of the country. This element favors abolishing the internal revenue system.

RAW MATERIALS.

Coal and iron ore are raw materials in the ground, but when the neccessary labor is put on them to get them out of the ground and at the mouth of the mines, I think they will cease to be raw materials and more nearly approach manufactured articles. Wool on the sheep's back may be raw material, but when cut off, washed and baled ready for market it becomes a manufactured article. Putting what is called raw materials on the free list would reduce customs tax only about $12,000,000. It would probably stimulate and favor the manufacturing interests on the seaboard or great waterways; but as against this the discrimination would be so great against the inland factories far removed from the seaboard that it would result in their destruction.

The inland manufacturing establishments would have to pay the freight from the seaboard on raw materials to their respective localities, and in case of a distance of even 500 miles, this would amount, according to the rate of freight, from $2.50 to $5 per ton. This would be in the nature of a tax on the inland manufacturer, while the factories of the seaboard and waterways would pay nothing. This would be taxing the inland factories out of existence for the benefit of those on the seaboard. In no sense would such a policy be national. It would be local and in the interest of certain sections. But the question becomes even more serious if raw materials produced in this country. This would lead to the throwing out of employment many thousands of coal and iron ore miners and largely reducing wool and other productions in the country. Of the 2,400 counties in the United States, all but 36 are engaged in sheep husbandry.

TARIFF READJUSTMENT.

I would favor placing on the free list everything substantially needed in this country, and not made or produced here. I would make the duty on tin plate 2½c per pound, as was intended, or take it off entirely. It is said a duty of 2½c a pound on tin-plate would give employment to 50,000 persons. Although the free list amounted to $233,000,000, I would still increase it. If, after this, the revenue should continue too abundant, I would increase the duties on all articles manufactured and raw materials produced in this country. I hold that the way to increase the revenue is to decrease the duties, and to decrease the revenue is to increase the duties. A duty may be prohibitory and not increase the cost of the article on which it is laid.

PROSPERITY UNDER PROTECTION.

Several countries in Europe, notably Germany, are in some form or other following our example in adopting protection. The result shows they are increasing production and finding employment for their people. Protection has brought us unprecedented prosperity. Under it we have become the leading manufacturing and agricultural nation of the world, and built up a home trade that reaches now nearly sixty thousand million dollars per annum, compared with which our foreign trade becomes insignificant. England wants to share in our home trade. This is natural. England always seeks her own interest.

But we have our vast home trade, not with the aid of England, but in spite of her. It would be folly to divide it with her. Free traders point to England and English statesmanship as an example for Americans in the matter of free trade. They don't ask us, however, to follow her example and policy in gaining commercial supremacy on the seas. In the last 50 years England has paid, in the way of subsidies to build up her shipping interests, $200,000,000. Let the United States do half as much in the same direction, and we will not only regain our shipping business, but furnish employment for 200,000 or 300,000 persons in building ships and manning them.

PROTECTION GAINING EVERYWHERE.

Were it not for the feeling and prejudices growing out of the war against the Republican party, fostered to some extent by Democratic leaders to keep in power, the South would largely be for protection, and to the same extent Republican. The South, with vast natural resources, is becoming alive to the fact that in adhering to agricultural and not encouraging manufacturing interests, their people have made a great mistake. Compare Virginia and Kentucky with Pennsylvania and Ohio. This tells the whole story. Virginia, settled in 1607, has 42,450 square miles. Fifty-one per cent. of its labor is engaged in agriculture. Average value of cleared lands, $9.42 per acre; woodland, $7.48; population last census, 1,512,565. Pennsylvania, settled in 1638, has 42,215 square miles; average value per acre of cleared land, $45.75; woodland, $29.75; population, 4,282,891.

Kentucky, settled in about 1770, has 40,400 square miles; population, 1,648,690; average value per acre of cleared land, $18.86; wood land, $12.82; has but few manufactures. Ohio, settled in 1788, 41,060 square miles; average value per acre of cleared land, $47.53; wood land, $41.37; population, 3,108,062. Pennsylvania and Ohio are manufacturing as well as agricultural states, while Virginia and Kentucky have few manufacturing interests and depend largely upon agriculture. Mining and manufacturing have made the farming lands of New York, Pennsylvania and Ohio, embracing about 70,000,000 acres, worth about $48 per acre, while Virginia, Kentucky, North Carolina and Tennessee, with $4,000,000 acres of farming lands, are worth only about $10 per acre.

"But is not the Republican party, by its last platform, committed to a reduction of that tariff?"

"Not at all. Nothing is said about reducing the tariff. The platform pledges the party to 'correct the inequalities of the tariff and reduce the surplus.' This it has been willing to do since 1884, but could not accomplish anything against a Democratic President and House. Correcting inequalities in the tariff does not mean the reduction of the internal tax and a wholesale or indiscriminate reduction of duties which would impair or break down our productive industries, degrade American labor by reducing wages to the level of those paid abroad, almost a starvation limit.

It means the removal of such inequalities as will grow up from time to time, under the operation of a great system of protection that must adapt itself to the needs and exigencies of a rapidly growing and expanding commerce. According to the Republican idea and party pledges, this must always be done, 'by such methods as will relieve the taxpayer, without injuring the wage earner or the great productive interests of the country,'—and done, too, by the friends of protection and not by free trade tariff tinkers, enemies of American wage earners. All things being equal, the wages in the long run under the iron law of competition will seek an equilibrium all over the world. Protection is the bar to the operation of this natural law in this country. Reduction of the tariff means reduction of wages.

### Have You Read Tokology?

DEAR EDITOR: Three years since I procured Tokology. As I read, I seemed to be receiving a message from heaven. I followed its teachings in two instances with the happiest results, and cannot say enough in its praise. I asked every young married woman, "Have you read Tokology?" If not get it at once; its value cannot be estimated in money.—MRS. M. S. RAMSEY, Cedar Gap, Mo.

Mrs. K. writes: "Send me an outfit for Tokology. My aunt in Dakota says, "If you must sell books, sell Tokology, as it is, next to the Bible, the best book I ever read."

Price, cloth, $2.00; morocco, $2.75. For free sample pages, and "How to get a Tokology free," write to

SANITARY PUB. CO., Chicago.

## THE ELECTIONS OF 1888.

**Here Is a List That You Should Cut Out and Paste in Your Hat.**

All the states will elect Presidential electors on Tuesday, November 6. The electors then chosen will meet at their respective state capitols on Wednesday, December 5, and cast their ballots for President and Vice President of the United States.

Alabama will elect state officers and legislature Monday, August 6, and Congressman Tuesday, November 6.

Arkansas will elect state officers and legislature Monday, September 3, and Congressmen Tuesday, November 6.

California will elect part of its legislature and Congressmen Tuesday, November 6.

Colorado will elect state officers, legislature, and congressmen, Tuesday, November 6.

Connecticut will elect state officers, legislature, and Congressmen, Tuesday, November 6.

Delaware will elect legislature and Congressmen Tuesday, November 6.

Florida will elect governor, lieutenant governor, legislature, and Congressmen Tuesday, November 6.

Georgia will elect governor and legislature Wednesday, October 3, and Congressmen Tuesday, November 6.

Illinois will elect governor, lieutenant governor, secretary of state, treasurer, auditor, attorney general, legislature, and Congressmen Tuesday, November 6.

Indiana will elect state officers, legislature, and Congressmen Tuesday, November 6.

Iowa will elect minor state officers and Congressmen, Tuesday, November 6.

Kansas will elect state officers, legislature, and Congressmen Tuesday, November 6.

Kentucky will elect Congressmen Tuesday, November 6.

Louisiana will elect state officers and legislature Tuesday, April 17, and Congressmen Tuesday, November 6.

Maine will elect governor and other state officers, legislature and Congressmen Monday, September 10.

Maryland will elect Congressmen Tuesday, November 6.

Massachusetts will elect state officers, legislature and Congressmen Tuesday, November 6.

Michigan will elect state officers, legislature and Congress Tuesday, November 6.

Minnesota will elect state officers, legislature and Congressmen Tuesday, November 6.

Mississippi will elect Congressmen Tuesday, November 6.

Missouri will elect state officers, legislature and Congressmen Tuesday, November 6.

Nebraska will elect state officers, legislature and Congressmen Tuesday, November 6.

Nevada will elect legislature and Congressmen Tuesday, November 6.

New Hampshire will elect governor and other state officers, legislature and Congressmen Tuesday, November 6.

New Jersey will elect legislature and Congressmen Tuesday, November 6.

New York will elect governor and lieutenant governor, legislature and Congressmen Tuesday, November 6.

North Carolina will elect state officers, legislature, and Congresmen Tuesday, November 6.

Ohio will elect secretary of state and Congressmen Tuesday, November 6.

Oregon will elect Congressmen and legislature June 4.

Pennsylvania will elect a supreme court judge, legislature, and Congressman Tuesday, November 6.

Rhode Island will elect state officers and legislature Wednesday, April 4, and Congressmen Tuesday, November 6.

South Carolina will elect state officers, legislature, and Congressmen Tuesday, November 6.

Tennessee will elect governor, legislature and Congressmen Tuesday, November 6.

Texas will elect state officers, legislature, and Congressmen Tuesday, November 6.

Vermont will elect state officers, legislature, and Congressmen Tuesday, September 4.

Virginia will elect Congressmen Tuesday, November 6.

West Virginia will elect state officers, legislature, and Congressmen Tuesday, November 6.

Wisconsin will elect state officers, legislature, and Congressmen Tuesday, November 6.

### Prosperous.

North Dakota never had better crops than those just harvested. Many opportunities to secure fine Government lands recently surveyed, near excellent coal fields, and adjacent to railroad. Maps and full particulars, free, upon application to C. H. WARREN, Gen. Pass. Agt., St. Paul, Minn.

### A Favored Land.

George Jones, the editor and chief proprietor of the New York *Times*, was in Washington shortly after the present administration came in, and after calling on the President he stopped at the treasury to pay his respects to Secretary Manning. "I think we have met before this, Mr. Jones," said Mr. Manning, "but I guess you do not remember me." "I certainly do not," said Mr. Jones. "Where did we meet?" In your office," said Secretary Manning, laughing. "I was only a messenger then, though, while you were the editor of the Times. I used to bring you messages from Cassidy, of the Albany Argus, and I remember that you were very polite to me and gave me some kind of advice now and then." Now George Jones is not an old man, yet right in the middle of his life-time a poor boy climbed up from a messenger's place to be secretary of the treasury. It is worth something to live in this corner of the earth.

> That Columbia's daughters are charming creations
> Is a fact that's admitted by all foreign nations.
> 'Tis also well known that American girls
> In marriage are sought by dukes, marquises, earls,
> But their principal charm, belongs to me and you.
> Their magnificent teeth, is to SOZODONT due.

### A Close Vote.

Senator Kenna returned from a trip to his West Virginia home to day, and his face was wreathed in smiles as he received the congratulations of his brother senators. "Kenna number six! Why, Kenna, I thought you had a little boy a few months ago?" said a brother senator. "So we did—so we did," replied the young Napoleon of the West Virginia democracy, "but I want you to understand that the vote in our state is getting mighty close."—*Washington Correspondent.*

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# The Camp Fire.

[Contributions from the old soldiers are earnestly solicited by the editor of the CAMP FIRE. *No matter if you cannot write a lengthy history of your lives, for we much prefer short, lively* sketches, personal and historical. All communications will be attended to, and no contributor will be overlooked. We do not want anything from the records, as we are supplied with a full set.]

## NOT A PARALLEL CASE.

What the Government Owes the Soldier—Cleveland's Ridiculous Comparison—Food for Reflection.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE:—Many thanks to the comrades who seemed to appreciate my letter so much in the CAMP FIRE of December I. I wish I could answer all their letters, but I hope they will accept this acknowledgement. But, comrades, we should not forget the BLADE for granting us so much precious space. The favor thus extended to us is one that we cannot over-estimate, and in return let us each try to help swell the list of subscribers.

I was well pleased with the spirited letters of Comrades S. W. Mills, 4th Iowa cavalry, and C. H. Howe, of the 3d Mo. cavalry, and, in fact, all the contributors to the CAMP FIRE, but especially these, as their views upon the subject of pensions were so frankly expressed, and so perfectly in accord with my own. And while I do not wish to rave at the President, I do want to talk plain enough to be understood. The motto that Gen. Hovey, of Indiana, adopted when he overcame what seemed to be an insurmountable majority and turned it into a majority in his favor of 1,500, is my motto, because it proves to be the will of the people; in other words, I am in favor of a service pension, or I would say a graded service pension. The President takes a very narrow view of our case when he attempts to compare the late war with that against Mexico. The late war lasted four years, while the war with Mexico didn't last quite eighteen months.

Our soldiers fought one battle where in the space of 20 minutes more men were killed than we lost in killed in the whole Mexican war. We took more prisoners in each of several engagements than Santa Anna had soldiers at any time in any one battle. In each of many battles fought to save the Union, more men were killed and wounded than on the field in battle with Mexico from April 26, 1846, to September 16, 1847, when the war ended. We fought Americans; well disciplined and well-armed, not a mere mob without science. Better soldiers the sun never shone upon and none more sincere than our enemies, if they were wrong. Mr. Cleveland's own subordinates have been making some figures that he might consult with profit to himself. They make this showing when closely studied. For the war with Mexico there were about 101,000 enlistments and the war ended forty-one years ago, and yet his own officials report something over 60,000, still to be pensioned. The same authority says that in order to put down the rebellion, there were something over 2,500,000 enlistments and that there is now living of that number 500,000, possibly a little over that number. Forty-one years after the Mexican war closed 60 per cent. are yet left to be pensioned. But 23 years after the war inaugurated by the South, there is 20 per cent. of the nation's defenders left to be insulted by his Excellency, because we asked the government to take from the poor house 10,000 of our maimed comrades. To anybody else than the President, these figures would be sufficient to make out our case for service pension. But he is a political economist. I will invite him into my confidence while I tell him that the veterans of the late war for the Union saved to this people all that was gained by the war with Mexico, and eleven old and prosperous states beside—I might say fourteen states and the District of Columbia—for, God knows, they tried hard enough to get the capital, as well as Kentucky, Maryland and Missouri. We had to fight for the golden sands of California, as well as the plains of Kansas, Colorado and all the intervening territories. These veterans saved to this people that section of country which now pays to this government more than one-third the revenue that is paid by our own people. But His Excellency says "what of that?" and turns right around and gives to the bondholders, without any compensation, enough of the people's money to pay a pension of $100 each to 43,500 of the old patriots. I have said that he gave the money to the bondholders without compensation. I maintain that it is true, strictly speaking, and all that he claims in return for his generosity is the privilege of paying 4 per cent. bonds before they become due. If I could catch his generous ear, I would whisper in it something more. I would tell him that when the work of the veterans of the Mexican war was over, Uncle Sam paid them for their services, every dollar in gold and silver, and he gave them a farm besides. Yes, the farm was to be theirs, whether they lived upon it or not. They could sell it if they wished, whether they ever saw it or not.

Not so with men who eighteen years later saved every thing; and who, in addition, had washed from the statutes, with their own blood, a page that for 86 years had given the lie to the very declaration that was to make us a free people. When their work was done Uncle Sam simply gave them his note, and that bearing no interest, not even specifying when it would become due. I don't wish to underrate the services of the soldiers of the Mexican war. They did all that was required of them, and did it gallantly, and they deserve well of their country, but, in the light of history, it is surprising that the President should contemplate a comparison of the two wars, as he did in his message vetoing the dependent pension bill. We lost by the depreciation of these notes, at least upon an average, six dollars each month. Men who only served three years were taxed as others were, to pay large bounties, but never received more than $100, yet they did as hard service, and many of them as much of it, as many who served longer, and received large bounties. To make all things equal, these bounties should be graded according to the time served. This would require to the three years men at least $100, and should have been paid at the time of his discharge, say July 1, 1865, but it was not.

Now, upon a principle of the commonest justice, will any man say that the soldier should not have his bounty equalized with that of others? or that they should not all be reimbursed for their losses, sustained by reason of these notes? Well, if there is anything behind, it has been so since the date of discharge, or, say July, 1865; and should draw the highest rate of interest paid by the government since that time. And that interest should be a compound interest calculated just as the bondholders interest was calculated, for if we are in a free country, all governed alike, and treated alike, nothing short of this is equality. Then to each three years' man (and others accordingly) there is due, including principal and interest, about $1,880.

Are not our wives as good as the bondholder's wife? God put into your wife, comrade, an immortal principle. He did no more for the bondholder's wife. He created your children and the bondholder's children alike in His own image. We are all creatures of the same creator. The constitution is yours as well as it the bondholder's. There is no discrimination. It means you, my comrade, when it vouchsafes every right, just as much as it means the millionaire. We are equal before the law. That is all right, but Shylock says we shall not be equal in the law. But then Bragg says there would be left no room for patriotism, and Cleveland gave him a rich reward for saying so. But, my comrades, have no fear about that. The bondholders would not have stood in your place one hour at Shiloh, Stone River or Gettysburg, or a hundred other places that you could mention for one hundred times that sum of money in hard cash. Nor you wouldn't do it for fifty times that money. But you did it for your country, and you would do it again if need be. Yes you would defend the glorious old flag if you had to go on a crutch. Then to say that there would be no patriotism in your services if you received justice. A man is not a patriot who protests against his neighbors' equality in the law as well as before the law. You are too patriotic to deny the bondholder one single right.

You said at the close of the war: "Pay him every dollar of his money as it comes due, while you allowed the government to keep your money and use it. You went to work to build up that which had been torn down by war. You, like the patriot you are, commenced trying to help as best you could to pay the nation's debts. The first thing that met you when you put down your gun and saber and returned to your wife or sweetheart was taxation, for the benefit of the bondholder. You met and paid patriotically, if not before an installment when you asked the clerk for your marriage license; you paid an installment of this tax for his benefit upon every article you bought when you went to keeping house. You paid it upon the axe with which you split the kindling for your first fire, and upon the match from which you started that first little flame. This tax followed you at every step—even to the first drop of paregoric you gave to that little nursling, and yet not a murmur was hear from you. But now when you ask the government to pay you a very small rate of interest during the remainder of your life, you are met by the agent of Shylock and told that it is unpatriotic to ask it. Our President reminds you that Southern soldiers have not been provided for yet; that none of them are being pensioned by the government, and that you *shall not be; not just in that language, but* language as easily to be understood, and of the same meaning; and because of this same talk you didn't want to see him at St. Louis; he turns about and donates to you a lecture upon patriotism. He assumes the attitude of a professor of that sacred virtue. He is as void of that virtue as he is of any other. I read in the Deseret *News* some years ago where, in giving an account of the death of Brigham Young, that paper said: "He died full in the faith of the Christian religion." I thought: what an anomaly. Well, here are two anomalies, the sainted Brigham and the patriotic Cleveland. A service pension of a hundred and twenty-five dollars a year will be a small rate of interest upon what the government honestly owes the average three-years soldier.

I want to say to any man who thinks I am wrong that I challenge him to discuss the subject with me, not through the press but from the stand, and I extend my challenge to any person of respectable standing in society whom the opponents to service pension will endorse, from a United States senator down—clear down—yes, I will say to Grover Cleveland.—R. G. GILLESPY, Company K, 8th Ind. Cav., White City, Kan.

## COL. KIRK'S DARING RAID

With a Small Force He Captures a Whole Camp of Rebels—An Adventure which History Has Omitted.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE:—In the BLADE of November 10 I saw an article from C. C. Davis, of Warrensburg, Tenn., in which he mentions Col. Kirk's N. C. regiment. Now I partly saw and heard of a raid that they made during the war, mention of which I have not since seen in any of the incidents or histories relating to the late unpleasantness, and I think it should be duly chronicled as one of the brave deeds of our soldiers. If I should not be correct in what I saw and heard, I hope some one of the command will write out a true account of the affair. As a preface I will say that I was captured by the enemy May 5, 1864, at the battle of the Wilderness, and while on our way to Andersonville, I made my escape from them near Greensboro, N. C., and by the aid of kind friends, I finally reached our lines at Knoxville, Tenn., July 6, 1864. Before reaching Tennessee, the people told me of Col. Kirk. I crossed Stone Mountain, dividing North Carolina from Tennessee, on July 1, and on reaching the settlement at Crab Orchard, East Tennessee, the people told me that Col. Kirk's men had gone on a raid over into North Carolina, and they were expecting his return, and were baking bread and rations for him. This point was, I believe, about 100 miles outside of our lines. How far he went into North Carolina I don't know, but on July 2, while I was at dinner at a man's house by the name of Tiger Whitehead, the children came running in and said that Kirk was coming. We all went out to see them, and down an almost inaccessible path that led to the house, first came ten or a dozen mounted men, some on mules and some on horses, some in citizens' clothes, some in rebel's and some in our uniform; then a long string of prisoners, said to be about 250, and interspersed among them the balance of Kirk's men. When Col. Kirk came along he wanted to know who I was. I told him, and he said I had better join him, as he was going to Knoxville. I said, "all right, that just suits me." They called me "Yank No. 5." I understand that four other escaped prisoners had joined him before and three afterwards, but I was the only representative of the army of the Potomac. Now as I heard it, Col. Kirk crossed over into North Carolina on his raid with only 125 men, and they reached Morgantown at the head of a railroad where was located a rebel camp of conscripts, called Camp Vance, containing 300 men. Unknown to the rebels in the early morning, Kirk sent in a flag of truce and let on that he had a large force there and demanded their surrender. I was told that that an escaped prisoner took the flag of truce in. Well, they surrendered and Kirk's men captured 300 prisoners, burned the depot, destroyed lots of other army stores, and also confiscated about 80 horses and mules, some cattle, and started back, but the home guards got after them, and in the scrimmage, our men lost about 50 of their prisoners, one man killed, and Col. Kirk wounded in the arm, but they got away with the home guards, and brought in the rest of the prisoners and stock. Among the 125 men of Kirk's command were 25 Indians, all armed with eight or sixteen shooters, I forget which. When I joined Kirk there were following him 25 or 30 negroes, from North Carolina. Some of them had carbines. We followed the worst roads to be found until the afternoon of July 5, when we came down in the valley and crossed the railroad below and within sight of Morristown. At 9 o'clock that night we reached Talbot Station, 40 miles from Knoxville and 25 outside of our lines. At Strawberry Plains they sent a train to Talbot to meet us, but when we got aboard, the engine could not pull us, so we got off and shoved about a mile, and then she went. When I awoke the next morning, on top of a house car, I was in Knoxville.—BOWMAN GARRISON, Shick Shinny, Luz county, Pa., late Co. F, 7th Regt., Pennsylvania Reserves.

### The Rebs Wanted McClellan.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE:—Please let me have a place around one of those green pine log fires on that wet and cold day of November 7, 1864, down near the Pegram house, Virginia, the day before the Presidential election of that year. I want to give a few extracts from a letter written on that day, also the vote of our company on the next day. The following is from my diary, kept at the time, also a letter written on that day, which lies before me:

"November 7, 1864—Everything quiet this morning, but last night about 12 o'clock there was a continual roar of cannon, mortar and musketry kept up for an hour. When it ceased it is now reported that the rebs charged four times on Fort Warren, or Fort Hell, as it is generally called, but were repulsed each time with great slaughter. It was the heaviest firing we have had since Burnside blew up the fort in front of Petersburg July 30. Fort Warren is a 60-gun fort near the Jerusalem plank road. The rebs have tried several times to get it, but have not been successful yet. Thirty deserters came into our brigade pickets this week, and they all say that their only hope is in the election of McClellan. The soldiers will not all vote for Mac, as we only have six for McClellan and 38 for Lincoln in Co. F out of 44 men present for duty.

My first vote in 1864 was for our martyrd President, A. Lincoln, and I hope to vote for his son, Robert T. Lincoln, in 1888. I always voted the straight ticket and always will.

Our regiment at that time was in the 3d brigade, 1st division, 5th corps, which consisted of the following regiments: 155th, 118th and 91st Pa. vol., 32d, 22d and 9th Mass., 20th Maine and 4th Mich., and was called the "Veteran Brigade," army of the Potomac. Let us hear from some of the old boys of the brigade.—DAVID ALLEN, late private in Co. F, 155th Pa. Vol., Independence, Kan.

### An Almost Fatal Fall.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE:—Just after Gen. Grant reviewed the 60,000 troops at New Orleans in 1863, he met with an accident which nearly proved fatal. When the review was over, the general and staff started for Carrollton, a few miles above the city. I was going to Carrollton at the time in company with other comrades, when we heard the clatter of troops, and looking around, saw Grant and his staff coming down upon us like a whirlwind. We had barely time to get out of the way, when they swept by us as though shot from a cannon. A few rods ahead of us stood a cab, and before the general could stop his horse, the animal straddled the hind wheels and fell over on his right side, Grant under him. The general's head struck a stone, which knocked him insensible. He was picked up, and by the time I reached the spot he had been carried into a hotel near by. This occurred at 3 o'clock in the afternoon, and it required the united efforts of three physicians to bring him out of his unconscious state. We broke for camp about dusk, and I never learned just how it was before he recovered. If any of the boys who were along on that occasion are alive, I would be glad to hear from them.—L. D. BAYES, Co. D, 38th Ia., Wauseon, O.

—DO WHAT you can when you cannot do what you would. Warner's Log Cabin Plaster will immediately relieve the pain in your back, then look for the cause of it.

There is a woman living at Hannibal, Mo., who is so heavy that she can't walk, and is wheeled about in a cart by an able-bodied attendant. She weighs 410 pounds, and otherwise in good health.

Silk and Satin Ribbons FREE!

LADIES, THIS IS FOR YOU

rare gift for the ladies. Save much money and secure the best! Every lady knows and appreciates the privilege of having a few remnants of ribbon, handy for the thousand and one tasty and useful purposes for which such goods are used, and which they, the ladies, use to such advantage. To purchase what is wanted at the usual prices such goods are sold for, would create a large bill of expense, and therefore debars a great many from indulging their tastes in this direction. Realizing that there were thousands upon thousands of remnants of ribbons among the large importing houses of America which they would be willing to dispose of in bulk, for a small fraction of their cost, to any one capable of purchasing largely, we instituted a search, resulting in our obtaining the entire stock of **Silk and Satin Ribbon Remnants** of several of the largest of these houses, who imported the finest goods. These goods may be depended upon as superior to anything to be found, except in the very best stores of America. Yet they are given away **free**; nothing like it ever known. A grand benefit for all the ladies; beautiful, elegant, choice goods absolutely **free**. We have expended thousands of dollars in this direction, and can offer an immensely varied, and most complete assortment of ribbons, in every conceivable shade and width, and all of excellent quality, adapted for neck-wear, bonnet strings, hat trimmings, bows, scarfs, dress trimmings, silk quilt work, etc., etc. Some of these remnants range three yards and upwards in length. Though remnants, all the patterns are new and late styles, and may be depended on as beautiful, refined, fashionable and elegant. **How to get a box containing a Complete Assortment of these elegant ribbons Free. The Practical Housekeeper and Ladies' Fireside Companion,** published monthly by us, is acknowledged, by those competent to judge, to be the best periodical of the kind in the world. Very large and handsomely illustrated; regular price 75cts. per year; send **35** cents and we will send it to you for a trial year, and will also send **free** a box of the ribbons; **2** subscriptions and **2** boxes, **65** cts.; **4** subscriptions and **4** boxes, **$1**. One-cent postage stamps may be sent for less than $1. Get **3** friends to join you thereby getting 4 subscriptions and 4 boxes for only $1; can do it in a few minutes. The above offer is based on this fact:—those who read the periodical referred to, for one year, want it thereafter, and pay us the full price for it; it is in after years, and not now, that we make money. We make this great offer in order to at once secure 250,000 new subscribers, who, not now, but next year, and in years thereafter, shall reward us with a profit, because the majority of them will wish to renew their subscriptions, and will do so. The money required is but a small fraction of the price you would have to pay at any store for a much smaller assortment of far inferior ribbons. Best bargain ever known; you will not fully appreciate it until after you see all. Safe delivery guaranteed. Money refunded to any one not perfectly satisfied. Better cut this out, or send at once, for probably it won't appear again. Address,

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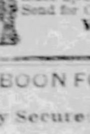

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## A BOON FOR WATER DRINKERS.

**Purity Secured by the Application of Electricity.**

Probably one of the most useful and interesting discoveries of our century has just been perfected and put to practical use by Prof. Hugo Blanck and R. W. Smith, of Pittsburg. A method of thoroughly purifying water by the passing of electrical currents through it has been subjected to the severest tests, the results leaving no doubt whatever as to the effectiveness of the invention. The passage of the electric current through the water kills all germs of disease that it may contain, also leaving it clear of any impure substances. The experiments were make with water taken from the Monongahela river in the vicinity of the sewer escapes. After being electrified only the purest water flowed from the specially constructed tank.

Mr. Smith claims that the plan is exceedingly simple, but declines to give details. Applications for patents have been made, and several capitalists have offered all the necessary money to back it.

We pay men a good salary or commission to represent us. S. A. McOmber & Co., Rochester, N. Y.

### Philadelphia's New License Law.

In Philadelphia high license means a good deal more than a higher charge for a license. It means such an amount of guarantee for past good order and future good behavior as will drive a great number of the "saloon" people out of the business. The application for license must be endorsed by a large number of the citizens of the district in which the saloon is situated, and, as no person can sign more than one such petition, it will be impossible in some of the down-town wards to find enough indorsers for half the saloons. Besides this the courts are given discretion as to granting or refusing a license, after hearing all that the residents of the neighborhood have to say against it. This sifting process must result in closing a great number of the present establishments as fast as their old licenses expire, and it is said that already hundreds have closed because their owners despair of complying with the conditions of the law. We hope the judges will exercise their negative discretion in the case of saloons situated near our institutions for the education of young men.

Inventors who desire to obtain patents which will certainly protect their inventions, will do well to address J. A. Ashley, Washington, D. C.

### What Senators' Wives Have to Pull.

Sherman's is of dark silver hue.

Cullom's hair is long and silvery.

Beck's Scotch hair is short and curly.

Turpie's brown is plastered flat to his pate.

Voorhees's is short, and a color between red and brown.

Allison's is of iron gray, and appears to be full of cowlicks.

Kansas cornsilk aptly describes Plumb's tresses in color and length.

Senators Teller, Beck and Voorhees comb their hair without parting.

When the great Senator Edmunds was a boy they called him "Reddy."

Blair's hair is of a crushed strawberry color, and Spooner's porcupine-like.

Ingalls has iron-gray locks, well trimmed, and Vest's hair is straw colored.

Millionaire Stanford's is black, like Dana's, and also Sabin's, which has a shiny look.

### A Pyramidal Reason.

Cleveland Leader.

President Cleveland should be renominated on account of his—

Fat
Fraud
Kelley
Lamar
Higgins
Free Trade
Mugwumpery
Pension Vetoes
Bullying Mexico
Rebel Flag Order
One Term Hypocrisy
Encyclopedia Speeches
Decoration Day Fishing
Fishery Question Cowardice
Civil Service Reform Humbug
Charleston Earthquake Stinginess.

No person on earth should suffer Throat Trouble, Catarrh or Catarrhal Deafness. My Medico Electric Battery cures. Write for testimonials. Dr. Burnham, Buffalo, N. Y.

### Accent on the Pea-Nut.

Wiaukeen Miller says that he named Idaho himself, and that it should be pronounced I-*dah*-ho. Well, then, the capital should be O-*mah*-ha. Always there is some fellow who wants to pronounce everything differently from everybody else. One day, we remember, a young fellow speaking to old Dr. Cramp, of Wolfville, Nova Scotia—forever blessed be the good and grand old man's memory—said that he had just returned from Manito-*bah*. "Ah," said the old man, sweetly and kindly, "and did you go down into Minneso-*tah*?" There was a profound silence, and the old doctor went on, "There is a route of musical names from the south to the northwest out there—Nebras-*kah*, Minneso-*tah*, Manito-*bah*, British Columbi-*ah*, and Alas-*kah*." And after that we heard no more about Manito-*bah* around Arcadia college.—*Burdette.*

A slight cold, if neglected, often attacks the lungs. BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES give sure and immediate relief. *Sold only in boxes.* Price 25 cents.

### Familiar with the Language.

Irish woman (to Chinaman in street car)—Shove yerself forninst the corner wid yer blue shir-rt, and give a leddy a chance to set down, bad cess to yez!

Chinaman—Wow.

Irish woman—Can't yez talk English, ye yaller haythen?

Chinaman—If I couldn't talkee English muchee bettle old Ilish woman, yep, I shootee my glandmothle!

To Weak Men

Suffering from Nervous Debility, Early Decay, Loss of Vitality, Weakness of Body and Mind, etc., I will send you a valuable treatise containing full particulars for certain restoration to health and manhood free of charge. A valuable home cure. Address Prof. F. C. Fowler, Moodus, Conn.

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## Question Bureau.

1. The true name and postoffice address must be given in all cases, but, when specially requested, they will not be published.

2. No attention will be paid to mathematical problems, questions of grammatical construction, or inquiries regarding the reliability of individuals, firms or corporations.

3. Communications for this department MUST be written on a separate sheet, directed to the "Question Bureau," and contain not more than three questions. Do not ask a question and then proceed to argue it. If we can answer it and it is considered of general interest, it will be answered. It is useless to request an answer in the "next issue." The Question Bureau is always full, and we are usually two or three weeks behind.

4. This department is not intended to settle party disputes or decide bets. Replies to questions are intended to be of general interest, and no one has the right to DEMAND a reply. Do not request an answer by mail.

5. No question will receive the SLIGHTEST attention unless the first and third rules above are STRICTLY complied with.

### Sir Thomas Overbury—Danenhower.

Jennie, Orange, Pa.:

1. You will greatly oblige me by telling me all you can about Sir Thomas Overbury. 2. Also Lieut. Danenhower.

1. Sir Thomas Overbury was an English author and courtier, whose mysterious death has given a peculiar interest to his history. He was born in 1581. At the age of 14 he entered Queen's College, Oxford, where he highly distinguished himself in logic and philosophy, where he took the degree of B. A., in 1598. He then joined the middle temple, but soon after set out for the continent, from which he returned with the reputation of being a finished gentleman. When on a visit to Scotland in 1601, he met for the first time with his future murderer, Robert Carr, then a page in the service of the Earl of Dunbar. Overbury wrote several works, all of which were posthumously published. The principal are: "The Wife," a didactic poem; "Characters," the wit, force and precision of which have long been admitted. Carr became a favorite of James I., and Overbury incurred his enmity for opposing his marriage. Overbury was mysteriously poisoned in the Great London tower subsequent to 1614. 2. Lieut. Danenhower's career was eventful, and his sufferings on the ill-fated Jeannette Arctic expedition are even now fresh in the public mind. He was born about 37 years ago in Chicago, Ill., and entered the naval service in 1866. He was attached to the United States steamship Tandalia during her cruise in the Mediterranean in 1876-'77 when Gen. Grant with his family was on board and visited the Holy Land. It was before this cruise that the Lieutenant began to show signs of an unbalanced mind and his malady soon assumed a form so violent that in the year 1885, after he had been found wandering in a North Carolina wilderness, his friends deemed it expedient to secure proper treatment for him by confining him for about two months in St. Elizabeth's insane asylum near Annapolis. He was among the first of the officers who volunteered to go upon the Jeannette Arctic expedition sent out by James Gordon Bennett. July 8, 1879, the Jeannette sailed from San Francisco on a North Polar expedition by way of Behring's Straits. The expedition was under command of Lieutenant-Commander George W. De Long, assisted by Lieuts. Chipp and Danenhower and Chief Engineer Melville. The last communication from the vessel was dated Cape Serdze Kamen, Siberia, September 2, 1879, although she was afterwards seen off Wrangell Land in about 71 deg. north latitude. The crushing of the Jeannette in the pack-ice, the separation in a gale of the three boats containing the officers and crew, the starvation of Commander De Long and his boats crew, the loss of Lieut. Chipp's boat, and the terrible sufferings and final rescue of Melville's party are matters of history. In the final separation of the boats De Long placed Danenhower under Melville's command, for the reason, as the lieutenant said in his report, that he was partially disabled by the condition of his eyes. Naval officers, however, maintain that it was to Danenhower's fine seamanship and skillful handling of the whale-boat, notwithstanding his partial blindness, that the safe landing of the crew was due. Melville and Danenhower were the only surviving officers of the expedition. When Lieut. Danenhower returned to the United States in 1882 he was placed on waiting orders during the progress of the official inquiry into the loss of the Jeannette and afterwards was granted a year's leave of absence. During this time he delivered a number of lectures in different parts of the country. He was married in New York while on leave of absence, and by his death leaves a wife and two children. In September, 1884, he was assigned to duty at Annapolis as Assistant Commandant of Cadets, which station he held at the time of his death. A few days before his death he was at Norfolk, Va., looking after the equipment of the practice ship Constellation, and it is now recalled by officers who met him at the navy yard that he was very morose and distraught, and the opinion was freely expressed that he was suffering from an attack of his old malady. Not the slightest doubt is felt at the department of his insanity when he committed the act that caused his death, as he was very happy in all his domestic relations and his future prospects were of the brightest.

### Osceola—The Edict of Nantes.

F. P., Beloit, Wis.:

1. Will you print in your Question Bureau something about Osceola?

2. What is meant by the edict of Nantes?

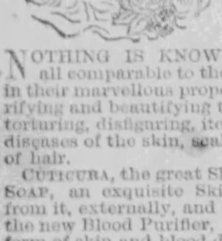
1. Osceola was a half-breed, the son of an English trader, Willis Powell, and a Creek Indian woman. He was born on the Chattahoochee river, Georgia, in 1804. In 1808 his mother went to Florida, and when the boy grew up he became by his eminent ability the governing spirit of the Seminole nation, always foremost in sport and in military exercises. When in 1834 the government proposed to move the Seminoles from their reservation across the Mississippi, Osceola stirred up the nation to resistance. Because of his insolent replies to Gen. Thomson—the officer sent down to remove the Indians—the chief was one day seized, put in irons, and thrown into prison, where he was kept for 24 hours. Osceola's wounded pride called for vengeance, and he obtained it through a war which harrassed the whites for seven years. He began the war by killing the innocent white inhabitants on the borders of the Everglades. A few days later the chief surprised General Thomson and five of his officers at their dinner and murdered them all. The Creeks joined the Seminoles in 1836, and by bravery, skill and treachery Osceola frequently overmatched United States troops sent against him, and commanded by experienced officers. These depredations were pushed into Georgia, and they plundered and killed the peaceful settlers in all that region of country. General Scott, sent down to command the United States forces, prosecuted the war with such vigor that the Creeks surrendered, and were removed across the Mississippi. But the Seminoles kept up the war for a time with desperate energy. Finally in March, 1837, some of the chiefs signed a treaty of peace. Osceola, however, caused this treaty to be violated, and the war was renewed, and continued all through the summer of 1837. In October Osceola was induced to go with several other chiefs to the camp of Colonel Jesup under the protection of a flag of truce. Jesup was determined to repay Osceola for his many acts of treachery. The conference was held in a grove of magnolias. When Osceola arose to speak, Jesup gave a signal, and several of his soldiers rushed forward, seized the chief, and bound him. He was sent to Charleston and confined in Fort Moultrie, where he died of fever, January 31, 1839. The place where he was buried is still to be seen near the main entrance to the fort, marked with a small monument. Col. Jesup was severely censured for this violation of the sanctity of a flag of truce, but his plea was that it was the only way to check the distressing war, as Osceola could not be held by the most solemn obligations of a treaty. The Seminoles, however, continued the war for several years. A treaty was concluded in 1839, but though many of the tribe were immediately removed to the Indian Territory, peace was not permanently secured until 1842. 2. The edict of Nantes is one name given to the famous decree published in that city by Henri IV. of France, April 13, 1598, which secured to the Protestant portion of his subjects freedom of religion. From this period the Reformers, or Huguenots, (who then counted 760 churches) had a legal existence in France. Louis XIV., after a series of detestable dragonnades, signed a decree for the revocation of the edict, October 18, 1685. The result of this despotic act was that, rather than conform to the established religion, 400,000 Protestants—among the most industrious, the most intelligent, and the most religious of the nation—quitted France and took refuge in Great Britain, Holland, Prussia, Switzerland and America.

### Medea—Robert Morrison.

Mrs. P——, Hamlin, Kan.:

1. Tell something about Medea. 2. Also a short sketch of Robert Morrison, and oblige.

Medea was a character in Greek mythology. She was the daughter of Æetes, king of Colchis, and, like her father, was learned in magic and sorcery. When Jason and his band of Argonauts came to Colchis in search of the golden fleece which had been left in charge of Æetes, Medea fell in love with the young hero. The precious fleece was hung up in a grove, where it was guarded by a pair of bulls that breathed fire and a dragon that never slept. Jason was told that he could not have the fleece until he had yoked the bulls, and plowed the ground by their help, and sowed therein the teeth of the dragon. Jason performed these difficult tasks by the help of Medea's enchantments. She gave him an ointment, which rubbed over his body protected him from the fiery breath of the bulls, and aided him to kill the dragon. Then when a throng of armed men sprung from the earth where the dragon's teeth were sown, she told them to throw a stone among them so they could begin to fight one another, while Jason could escape with the fleece. Jason hastened to his ship and Medea went with him, and took with her her young brother Absyrtus. King Æetes pursued the Argo in a swift vessel, but as he gained upon that ship, Medea killed her brother Absyrtus, and threw his limbs one by one into the sea. Æetes stopped to pick them up, and so the Argonauts got away. Medea went to Greece with Jason and became his wife, but after some years he deserted her for Creausa, daughter of the king of Corinth. In revenge Medea killed the two children that she had borne to Jason, and sent to Creusa a poisoned dress, which burst into flame when the sunlight fell upon it and burned the young bride to death. Medea then fled to Athens, where she married King Ægeus, and became quite famous for her wisdom and knowledge of sorcery. The fable says further that she had a son Medus, who was the founder of the kingdom of the Medes. 2. Robert Morrison, D. D. was the founder of Protestant missions in China. He was born in Northumberland, Eng., in 1782. In 1805 he was sent to Macao and Canton, by the London Missionary society to learn the Chinese language, and to translate the bible into it. He reached Canton in September 1807, and in the course of a year was appointed translator to the East India company's factory at Canton. By the year 1854 he had completed the translation and printing of the whole of the new testament. Four years later, by the help of D. Milne, he had done the same with the old testament, and in 1822 he completed and printed his great Chinese dictionary. In 1818 he established an Anglo-Chinese college at Malacca for English and Chinese literature, and for the propagation of Christianity. After a residence of 17 years in China, he returned to England in 1854 and brought with him a collection of 10,000 books in Chinese language. In 1834 he accompanied Lord Napier to Canton as interperter and died there.


NOTHING IS KNOWN TO SCIENCE AT all comparable to the CUTICURA REMEDIES in their marvellous properties of cleansing, purifying and beautifying the skin and in curing torturing, disfiguring, itching, scaly and pimply diseases of the skin, scalp and blood, with loss of hair.

CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, and CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, prepared from it, externally, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood Purifier, internally, cure every form of skin and blood disease, from pimples to scrofula.

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# Beauty

Is desired and admired by all. Among the things which may best be done to enhance personal beauty is the daily use of Ayer's Hair Vigor. No matter what the color of the hair, this preparation gives it a lustre and pliancy that adds greatly to its charm. Should the hair be thin, harsh, dry, or turning gray, **Ayer's Hair Vigor** will restore the color, bring out a new growth, and render the old soft and shiny. For keeping the scalp clean, cool, and healthy, there is no better preparation in the market.

"I am free to confess that a trial of Ayer's Hair Vigor has convinced me that it is a genuine article. Its use has not only caused the hair of my wife and daughter to be

## Abundant and Glossy,

but it has given my rather stunted mustache a respectable length and appearance."—R. Britton, Oakland, Ohio.

"My hair was coming out (without any assistance from my wife, either). I tried Ayer's Hair Vigor, using only one bottle, and I now have as fine a head of hair as any one could wish for." —R. T. Schmittou, Dickson, Tenn.

"I have used Ayer's Hair Vigor in my family for a number of years, and regard it as the best hair preparation I know of. It keeps the scalp clean, the hair soft and lively, and preserves the original color. My wife has used it for a long time with most satisfactory results."—Benjamin M. Johnson, M. D., Thomas Hill, Mo.

"My hair was becoming harsh and dry, but after using half a bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor it grew black and glossy. I cannot express the joy and gratitude I feel."—Mabel C. Hardy, Delavan, Ill.

## Ayer's Hair Vigor,

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by Druggists and Perfumers.


### Pope Leo XIII.

A Reader, Berlin Center:

1. Please give a sketch of Pope Leo, who is celebrating his 50th jubilee. 2. Also, a short sketch of Thomas Todd.

1. Not long after the death of Pope Pius IX, in 1878, Gioacchino Pecci was chosen his successor and crowned as Leo XIII. He is descended from an old patrician family, and was born at Carpineto, a village of Central Italy, on the 2d of March, 1810. After graduating in law and theology at the College Romano, he became a prelate in the household of Pope Gregory XVI, with whom he was an especial favorite. At 33 years of age he was made archbishop of Dalmatia. Having developed superior ability as a delegate, he was appointed nuncio to Belgium, an honor which preceded his promotion to the archbishopric of Perugia on the 19th of March, 1846. In the same year he was chosen cardinal by Gregory, but it was some years before he received the insignia of office in consequence of the pope's death. He received the cardinal's hat from Pope Pius IX., however, in 1853, and in this capacity he became the cherished friend and intimate of the all-powerful Cardinal Antonelli. In 1877, the year preceding his election to the pontificial chair, he became papal finance minister. There are many peculiarities in the appearance and manner of Pope Leo, solemn and impressive peculiarities, the proper "attributes of awe and majesty wherein doth sit the dread and fear of kings." His complexion is bleached and white as ivory; his speech is slow, and no breach of gravity is ever noticeable in his demeanor. His every action is a ceremony proclaiming him a most reverend and potent man. It is doubtful, indeed, if Rome has ever seen a pope of a more exquisitely cultured mind. The first encyclical letter of Pope Leo was issued in 1878. It was an admirable production, as all of his encyclicals have proved to be in respect to the scrupulous moderation with which he expresses himself and the skill with which he elicits opinions. His relations with the Italian government have been essentially the same as those of his predecessor. His negotiations with the various governments of the old world were undertaken and conducted with diplomatic skill, and have had for their object the extension and improvement of the papal relations. 2. Thomas Todd was chief justice of Kentucky 1806 and 1807, and justice of the United States Supreme court from 1807 to 1826. He was born in Virginia in 1765 and died in 1826.

### Zenobia—Joseph Story.

Charles S., Whittenbury, Wis.:

1. Who was Zenobia? 2. Give short sketch of the life of Joseph Story.

Zenobia was a character of actual history. She was the daughter of an Arab chief, and for her great beauty, was chosen as the wife of Odenathus, King of Palmyra. She is said to have been remarkable for her learning as well as her beauty, and to have been able to speak and write in several languages. When her husband died, in 266 A. D., she took the title of Queen of the East, and for five years ruled her kingdom with great prudence and success. Then she was involved in a war with the Romans, and after suffering severe defeats she was besieged in Palmyra. She defended herself with much courage until she found the city could not hold out any longer, when she tried to escape and was taken prisoner. She was made to grace the triumph of the Emperor Aurelian, and was carried through the streets of Rome adorned with jewels and golden chains. Aurelian gave her a handsome residence near Tivoli, and she lived there in comfort and luxury all the rest of her life. 2. Joseph Story was jurist and judge. He was born at Marblehead, Mass., in 1779. Educated at Harvard, and admitted to the bar in 1801. Having published a volume in 1804, "The Power of Solitude," and other poems, which met with no success, he devoted himself exclusively to law and politics. He was elected to the state legislature in 1805. He became a leader of the Democratic party, and defended the measures of Jefferson. In 1808 he was elected to Congress, and in 1811 became Associate Justice of the Supreme Court. In 1829 he became law professor at Harvard. His later politics were of the Federalist school of Washington and Hamilton, and these tincture his "Commentary on the Constitution of the United States." His after writings are a work entitled "The Conflict of Laws," and various legal treatises. He died at Cambridge in 1849.

### A Mirage.

Olny Gall, Lakeside, Ind.:

What is the cause of a mirage?

A mirage is a phenomenon extremely common in certain localities, and as simple in its origin as it is astonishing in its effects. Under it are classed the appearance of instant objects as double, or as if suspended in the air, erected or inverted, etc. One cause of mirage is a diminution of the density of the air near the space of the earth, produced by the transmission of heat from the earth, or in some other way; the denser stratum being thus placed above, instead of, as is usually the case, below the rarer. Now, rays of light from a distant object, situated in the denser medium (that is a little above the earth's level) coming in a direction nearly parallel to the earth's surface, and instead of passing into it, are reflected back in the dense medium the common surface of the two media acting as a mirror. Suppose, then, a spectator to be situated on an eminence and looking at an object situated like himself in the denser stratum of air, he will see the object by means of directly transmitted rays; but besides this rays from the object will be reflected from the upper surface of the rarer stratum of air beneath, to his eye. The image produced by the reflected rays will appear inverted and below the real object, just as an image reflected in water appears when observed from a distance. If the object is a cloud or a portion of sky, it will appear by the reflected rays as lying on the surface of the earth and bearing a strong resemblance to a sheet of water; also, as the reflecting surface is irregular, and constantly varies its position, owing to the constant communication of heat to the upper stratum, the reflected image will be constantly varying and will appear like water ruffled by the wind.

### The Obelisk.

Ralph W., Blairstown, Iowa:

1. Do you know how the obelisk was moved from Alexandria to New York? 2. What are "Penny Weddings?"

1. The work of moving the great Egyptian obelisk from Alexandria to New York was managed by Commander H. H. Gorringe, of the United States Navy. This officer reached Alexandria October 16, 1879, and at once began work with one hundred Arabs, who completed the excavation of the obelisk's pedestal by removing 1,730 cubic yards of earth in about twenty days. The machinery for lowering the monolith was then attached, and the block was laid in a horizontal position. Within the foundation and steps of the pedestal were found stones and implements engraved with emblematic designs, and some delay was caused in order that these might be taken up very carefully to be placed in exactly the same position in the pedestal when re-erected in New York. The obelisk was removed to the wharf and upon the steamer waiting for it by means of cannon balls rolling in metal grooves. The shaft, pedestal, and steps of the obelisk were moved separately, the entire mass weighing 1,470 tons. The steamer bearing this freight left Alexandria, June 12, 1880, and arrived at Staten Island, July 20. The iron tracks and cannon balls were adjusted after some delay, and on these the monolith was disembarked September 16. Next the rise and fall of the tide was utilized to float it up the North river and land it at the foot of Ninety-sixth street, whence it was moved by steam power on tracks with rollers, along Tenth avenue and across Eighty-sixth street to Central Park. The track was two miles long, and was inclined, the upper part of it being laid on trestlework, in order to bring the shaft, when it was to be raised, at a proper height above the pedestal. Pulleys, chains, and ropes were then attached, and the signal being given, the great mass was rapidly and gently raised, and in a short time stood firmly upon the base which had been previously securely put in place.

2. "Penny Weddings," or "Penny Bridals" was the name given to festive marriage ceremonies in Scotland, at which the invited guests made contributions in money to pay the general expenses, and leave over a small sum, which would assist the newly married pair in furnishing their dwelling. This practice was prevalent in the 17th century, but is now never heard of, except in story books and historical records.

### Schuyler Colfax.

J. M. A., Bazine, Kan.:

1. Please to give a sketch of Colfax. 2. Who was Pierre de Ronsard?

1. Schuyler Colfax was a grandson of the noted general. He was born in New York city March 23, 1823. He received a common school education. About 1836 he went with his mother and step-father to Indiana. They lived at New Carlisle, and afterward went to South Bend. Here young Schuyler studied law, and afterward established a newspaper. In 1850 he was a member of the Indiana State Constitutional convention, and the next year was a candidate for Congress, but was not elected. In 1856 he was sent to Congress by the Republicans, and was re-elected for six consecutive times. In December, 1863, he was made Speaker of the House, and re-elected in 1865 and 1867. He was elected Vice President on the ticket with Gran-In 1868, and in 1872 retired from public life. He died of disease of the heart Jan. 13, 1885. 2. Pierre de Ronsard, was a celebrated French port, and reformer of French poetry, was boan in Vendomais in 1524. He was sent to the College de Navarre, but was soon removed and shortly after entered the service of Dauphin as page. In 1550 Ronsard appeared in the literary field with his "Amours" and "Quatre Livres d' Odes." Twenty days after the massacre of the Saint Bartholomew he published "La Franciod," an epio fragment. Died 1585.

### Yankee.

School Boy, Albion, Neb.:

1. Please inform me to what part of the United States is the word Yankee applied.

2. From what did it originate?

1 and 2. Yankee is the popular name for a New Englander in America, and in Great Britain often applied indiscriminately to the whole population of the United States. It was in its origin a corruption of the word "English" as pronounced by the Indians (Yenghies, Yanghies, Yankees.) It seems to have been first applied about 1775, by the British soldiers as a term of reproach to the New Englanders, who themselves afterward adopted it. Since the civil war, the Southerners apply it to the Northern people generally. The air known as "Yankee Doodle" was originally known as "Nankee Doodle," and is as old as the time of Cromwell, to whom, under that name, the doggerel words belonging to it have a reference.

### Miscellaneous.

T. B., Arrowsmith, Ill.: Your questions should have been sent to the Farm department.

D. Harlin, Argonia, Kan.

1. Please to tell through your paper the fastest time on record for a horse to run a quarter of a mile? 2. Also the fasest time made by one running a half mile.

1. Bello, Galveston, Texas, July 23, 1880, 21¼. 2. Red Oak, Carson City, Neb., September 16, 1879; 48½.

Sam H., Oxford, Mich.:

Who were General Grant's pall-bearers?

The pall-bearers at the funeral of General Grant, who were appointed by General Grant, were the following gentlemen: General William T. Sherman, U. S. A.; Lieutenant General Philip H. Sheridan, U. S. A.; Admiral David D. Porter, U. S. N.; Rear Admiral John L. Worden, U. S. N.; General Joseph E. Johnston, of Virginia; General Simon B. Buckner, of Kentucky; A. J. Drexel, of Pennsylvania; George S. Boutwell, of Massachusetts; George W. Childs, of Pennsylvania; John A. Logan, of Illinois; George Jones, of New York, and Oliver Hoyt, of Connecticut.

J. W. M., Gilman, Ind.:

1. I would like to have your opinion of spiritualism, and reasons therefore. 2. Granting that human beings are possessed of an immortal soul, what are the best and most tangible proofs of it, barring all questions of faith and Christianity? 3. Has the contested case of Mr. Turpie been finally decided in the U. S. Senate? If not, when is it likely to be?

1 and 2. The Bureau has no opinion. Its purpose is to deal only with material facts. To express an opinion on your question would only be to open the flood gates and be overflowed with opinions from those who differ from the expressed statements. 3. Mr. Turpie has taken the oath of office as senator from Indiana, and is now serving his state in that capacity.

—Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets Possess Powerful Potency, Pass Painlessly; Promote Physical Prosperity.

### An Appropriate Inscription.

"Was the deceased a man of family?" inquired the tombstone agent, as he made a memorandum of the design selected and wrote the inscription in his order book.

"He had been married three times," was the reply.

"The motto 'At Rest' would just fit this blank space below the inscription," suggested the agent deferentially.

### Champion Short Hand Writer.

Mr. A. S. White, the well known author of "White's Phonography," famous as the Champion Short Hand Writer of the World, received the first prizes in the international contests at London, Edinburgh, Paris and Berlin; he came near being permanently disabled by rheumatism. His recovery by the use of a remedy infallible in curing rheumatism and all blood diseases is told in a letter from his office, 92 Washington street, Chicago, dated June 20, 1887.

He writes:

"Your remedy has done wonderful service for me. For the past five years I have been troubled with rheumatic pains.

"My right hand had become almost useless and I was gradually losing speed as a shorthand writer. A friend of mine, Dr. Dederich, advised me of your remedy. I used a dozen bottles of S. S. S. and am now entirely recovered. I shall never cease to commend your excellent medicines, and wish you much success.

"Yours truly, A. S. WHITE."

And here is another witness:

"BENTON, Ark., August 25th, 1887.

"Last spring I was dangerously afflicted with erysipelas, and my life was despaired of by my physicians. As a last hope I tried S. S. S. and soon found relief, and in two weeks I was able to attend to my business. I used five bottles.

"S. H. WITTHOME, Ed. Saline *Courier*."

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free. THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.

### Married at the Age of Nine.

The Athens, Ga., *Banner* is authority for the statement that several years ago, in Oconee county, "a girl married at the age of nine years, and before her tenth birthday she became a mother. When married the girl was as well developed as a woman, and weighed 146 pounds. Her husband was forty-five years of age. The family were white, and moved to Alabama, where they now reside."

### Two Little Chicago Girls.

Scene—A South side Sunday school in advance of the superintendent's appearance. Two little girls converse:

"Your mamma is my mamma now."

"And your papa is my papa now."

"And whose papa was your papa before he was your papa?"

"I don't know her to speak to, but it was that girl in the next class with the blue toboggan on. She is living with her mamma—her very own mamma, you know. My papa was her papa before he married my new mamma—the one that was your mamm a."

"Who did her mamma marry?"

"Oh, nobody yet; poor thing!"—*Chicago Mail.*

### Rheumatism

Is undoubtedly caused by lactid acid in the blood. This acid attacks the fibrous tissues, and causes the pains and aches in the back, shoulders, knees, ankles, hips and wrists. Thousands of people have found in Hood's Sarsaparilla a positive cure for rheumatism. This medicine, by its purifying action, neutralizes the acidity of the blood, and also builds up and strengthens the whole body.

### Good Medicine for Her.

The lady was troubled with loss of appetite and called upon the physician of relief. He wrote out a prescription, folded it up and handed it to her. Follow this faithfully," said he, "and you will be able to sleep and eat, and will feel as brisk as a child at play." The lady took the prescription and went out. She had scarcely reached the stairway before she opened and read it, thus: "Stop at the first shoe store you come to, buy six pair of boots, and wear them all out in three months."

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The discovery by the inhabitants of a locality hitherto unvisited by the pestilent scourge of fever and ague, that it exists in their very midst, is decidedly startling. Such discoveries are made at every season, in every part of the Union. Subsequently, when it is ascertained, as it invariably is at such times, through the valuable experience of some one who has been benefitted and cured, that Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is a thoroughly efficacious eradicator of the malarial poison, and a means of fortifying the system against it, a feeling of more security and tranquility reigns throughout the whole neighborhood. Besides the febrile forms of malarial disease, dumb ague and ague cake are removed by the potent action of the Bitters, to which science also gives its sanction as a remedy for rheumatism, dyspepsia, constipation, liver complaint, debility, kidney troubles, and all diseases impairing the organs of digestion and assimilation.


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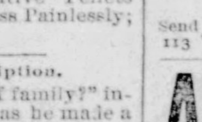

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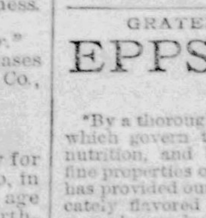

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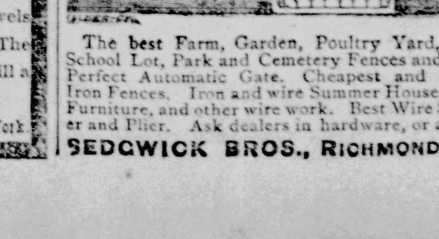

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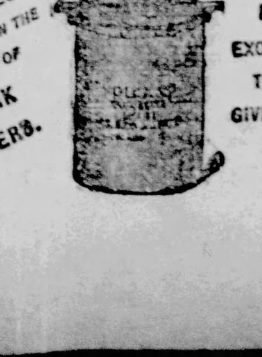


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This Company own and control 20,000 acres of land in Marion County, Florida, 187 feet above the sea level, and consisting of high, dry, rolling, fertile pine land.

To enhance the value of all this land by large and diversified ownership, the Company propose to give away a portion of this property in cottage sites, and five, ten, twenty and forty acre tracts, suitable for orange grove and vegetable culture, and to those who accept this offer and send their name and address we will send a numbered

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which entitles the holder to one of the following tracts as specified:

40 ACRE TRACTS, 20 ACRE TRACTS, 10 ACRE TRACTS, 5 ACRE TRACTS, COTTAGE SITES AND BUSINESS LOTS.

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This land will be allotted as applications are received, IN A FAIR AND EQUITABLE MANNER, and with no preferences.

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After you have received your bond, if you will fill it out with full name according to instructions, and return to us, we will then execute and forward to you a WARRANTY DEED which makes you absolute owner forever. No charge whatever is made for the Warranty Deed Option Bond, but we require all to send 25 cents, Postal Note or Cash, or 30 cents in Stamps, when application is sent for the deed bond. This amount is a pro-rata charge to help pay for this advertisement, postage, and also a handsomely illustrated book on Florida, its climate, soil, orange culture, &c., and is in no sense a charge for the deed bond or the land it calls for. You are not obligated to have the deed executed if the location and land does not suit you and the 25 cts. expense will be returned in such case. But it is hoped you will accept this proposition in the spirit in which it is presented, that of securing property for yourself or children, which must increase in value from year to year by reason of rapid settlement and improvements.

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All our lands are located in and around LEROY, MARION CO., FLORIDA, ten miles from Ocala, the county seat, a thriving town of 3,500 inhabitants. It is all high, dry, rolling pine land, free from wet spots, and one of the healthiest locations in Florida. The SILVER SPRINGS, OCALA & GULF RAILROAD, runs through it.

*Mr. A. P. Mann, Jr., General Manager of this railroad, in speaking of this land, says:*

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FACTS. Marion County is one of the richest counties in Florida; contains excellent soil and raises more than half the orange and lemon crop of the State. LEROY is the centre of one of the healthiest and most fertile sections. No swamps, no malaria, and so far south as to be below what is termed the "frost line." The celebrated Withlacoochee River, close by, is filled with choice varieties of fish, while deer and other game fill the forests for miles around. Blue Springs, within fifteen minutes of Leroy, is one of the wonders of the State.

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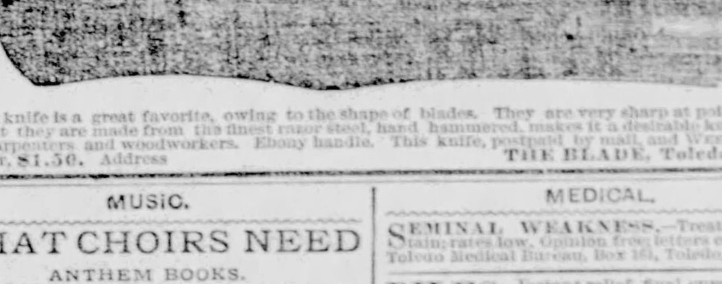


This knife is a great favorite, owing to the shape of blades. They are very sharp at point, and the fact that they are made from the finest razor steel, hand hammered, makes it a desirable knife for farmers, carpenters and woodworkers. Ebony handle. This knife, postpaid by mail, and WEEKLY BLADE one year, $1.50. Address THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

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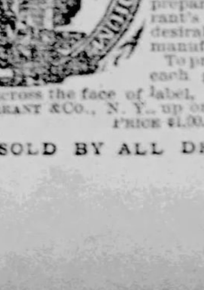

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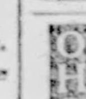

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A CURE

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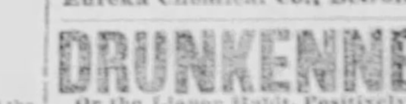

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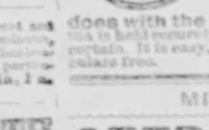


Has a Pad different from all others, is cup shape, with self-adjusting Ball in center, adapts itself to all positions of the body while the ball in the cup presses back the intestines just as a person does with the finger. With light pressure the Hernia is held securely day and night, and a radical cure certain. It is easy, durable and cheap. Sent by mail. Circulars free. EGGLESTON TRUSS CO., Chicago, Ill.

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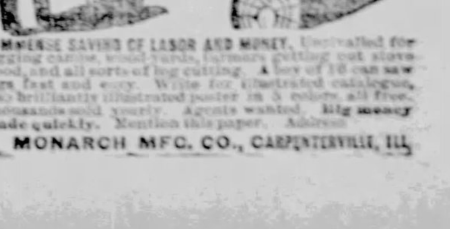

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### THE BLADE FOR 1888.

Has it occurred to you, reader, that the Presidential campaign for 1888 will be even more hotly contested than that of 1884? And has it also occurred to you that you need to read a first-class newspaper, during this intensely exciting and interesting political battle, which will cover the summer and fall of 1888?

If these things have not occurred to you, we beg to call your attention to them—and also to the fact that the renewal season for subscriptions is at hand. In view of the coming Presidential campaign, all the present subscribers of the BLADE should renew, and every one who does not take it, should come in at this time and get it for the year.

We are glad to announce, as a special feature of the BLADE for the great campaign year, that the NASBY LETTERS will be a leading feature during its continuance. "Mr. Nasby" has been very quiet for some time, but he sees the postoffice at the X Roads trembling in the balance, and he is preparing to do his best to win the day!

Everybody will want the series of Nasby letters for the coming campaign. Subscribe for the BLADE, and get them in full!

Not only will these letters be a conspicuous feature of the BLADE, but the regular departments will be improved and bettered. The "Household," the "Young Folks," the "Camp Fire," the "Farm," and "Question Bureau" will each be made the best of its kind; and the BLADE shall still be more worthy of the title of "The only *perfect* newspaper in America."

We are preparing for a tremendous accession to our subscription list the coming year. During the campaign of 1884 our circulation ran up to 200,000, and we expect a half million during 1888.

Send us the addresses of all your friends whom you think would like a first-class newspaper, and we will send a specimen copy to each of them. We want EVERYBODY to send us a list of addresses.

And if you want to earn an honest penny yourself, send for confidential terms to club agents. We shall pay a larger cash commission for clubs this year than any other paper before the public. An energetic person can easily earn $5 a day by raising clubs for the BLADE this winter. Write for confidential club terms.

Don't fail to send lists of names for sample copies.

### AN ENGLISH OBSERVER ON PROHIBITION IN AMERICA.

A friend kindly sends us a copy of the *Christian*, a weekly religious newspaper published in London, England, containing one of a series of letters from this country, written by R. C. MORGAN, one of its publishers, who was the guest of Rev. D. L. MOODY at Northfield, Massachusetts. We reproduce that portion of the letter referring to the Prohibition movement in the United States:

The subject of Prohibition is a very lively one just now in America. The Women's Christian Temperance Union, which comprises some of the ablest and most earnest women on that continent, are advocating it with all their might, and a third party is being formed with this for their platform. They take the ground that the liquor traffic is a crime, and that it is immoral to license it at any price.

The Republican party, which has done far more for temperance than the Democrats, will be most weakened by the formation of this third party, and it is to be feared that more immediate harm than good will be done by it. Legislation cannot go beyond the public conscience, and many even very advanced Christians are not prepared to say that to sell or buy or use alcoholic drinks of any strength or weakness is essentially immoral.

On the other hand, if it be put on the ground of expediency, there is no hope of so drastic a remedy as Prohibition being carried until the people have been educated up to it; and in the meantime the possible would be lost in endeavoring after the impossible. The majority of level-headed and all-round men are not, I think, with this movement on either side of the Atlantic, and it seems suicidal of our warm-hearted sisters, who did so much and so nobly in the Whisky War, to risk the practically doing nothing by attempting to do more than is within the range of present possibility.

I was speaking only this week to one of the most ardent teetotallers I know, a business man, and often a public advocate of total abstinence, and who has suffered severely but joyfully for the cause. He said if he could shut up all the public houses in the country at a stroke he would far rather close a fourth of them, for in the former case a reaction would come which would do more mischief than the drastic remedy has accomplished good.

Here are the convictions of an earnest, faithful Christian worker from across the sea, who looks at the situation here with vision unobscured by the clouds and fogs of party spirit or personal interest. He believes in the destruction of the Rum traffic, and hence looks with friendly eyes upon the movement in America looking to that end. And because he has no interest but that of an intelligent friend, his views are all the more likely to be worthy of respect, in passing judgment upon the means employed, the methods used, to accomplish this great moral reform. Let us look at his opinions, and see what conclusions we must reach if we accept them as sound.

He sets down a truism that cannot be denied when he declares that effective legislation "cannot go beyond the public conscience;" that is, that a law for any purpose is ineffectual and impossible of execution when it is not supported by the convictions of the majority of the mass of the people. This is true of a Prohibitory law as well as one for any other purpose. The people must be educated to look intelligently and dispassionately upon the great problem presented by the Rum evil, and be led to see that it is the interest of all that the fearful waste of time, of money, shall be stopped, and that there is no way to do this but by preventing the manufacture and sale of these liquid poisons. Too many good people fall into the error of supposing, because they themselves see the terrible evils of the Rum traffic, and because they are convinced that Prohibition is the only effective remedy, that everybody else must see these things as they do. The lamentable fact is, that, in many communities, the majority of the people are not awake to the enormity of these evils, and as a consequence do not believe in Prohibition. The effective line of warfare is plainly to agitate the question, not by arousing political prejudice, but as a great moral reform; and bring, as speedily as may be, conviction home to the minds of the great majority. When the seed thus sown is ripe, the harvest of Prohibition follows.

Our English friend is certainly right when he condemns the loss of the possible by striving after the impossible. This error led to the defeat of the constitutional amendments in Texas and Tennessee last fall, and we think, in Oregon. The result in Michigan was reached by trickery and fraud; but the new local option law in that state will, within a brief time, put the greater portion of that state under Prohibition. The sagacious rule certainly is, to do all that is possible now, and to push the agitation constantly, so as to extend the area of Prohibition as fast as the newly-awakened public sentiment in its favor will allow—and not, as the writer above says, "risk the practically doing nothing by attempting to do more than is within the range of present possibility."

It is obvious that the plan of local option is the only one which answers the requirements set down by the editor of the *Christian*. The great fortresses of the Rum Power are the cities. In them, without exception, the preponderance of public sentiment is against Prohibition. Why is this so? Simply because our foreign population drifts to the cities and not to the country. And these foreigners, especially the lower classes, are accustomed to the use of some form of Rum as a beverage. For instance, the German immigrants use beer as we Americans use tea and coffee; the French and Italians use wine in the same way. It is as difficult to convince them that Prohibition would benefit them as it would be to convince the masses of native-born Americans that no tea nor coffee should be drank, or imported, or sold. These citizens, with the numbers of others who are not convinced of the advantages of Prohibition, make up a majority of the city vote.

The only extensive violations of the Prohibitory enactments in Maine, in Kansas and Iowa, are found in the cities. To battle for constitutional Prohibition from the start is to risk defeat, either as it was accomplished in Michigan, or as it resulted in Texas, and Tennessee, or Oregon last year. The wise and politic line of effort, it seems to us, is to fight in the line of local option until an entire state is won, or nearly so. Then make the effort for constitutional Prohibition, and it can be carried without the probability of failure. Every county wherein Prohibition is an accomplished fact, forms a center from which the agitation receives renewed impetus. The assertion that "Prohibition injures business" is shown to be false, the decrease in crime and pauperism is marked, the improved condition of the poorer portion of the people is patent to all, and the decided improvement in public order and religious observance completes the picture.

Could we, at one stroke, have accomplished the conversion of a majority of residents of the United States to a belief in Prohibition, we would do so; but unfortunately the day of miracles is past. Great reforms work slowly. It is nearly nineteen centuries since Christ was upon earth, and yet those who profess his religion are in a minority; yet missionary work goes on steadily, not disheartened by the slow progress of the truth. The friends of Prohibition must not expect a too rapid revolution. It is coming, but it is sometimes disheartening to notice the hindrances put in its way by indifference, ignorance and selfishness. If we cannot accomplish it at once, let us do what we can. Let us fight the Rum Devil at every turn. If we cannot kill him, let us cripple him. If we cannot sweep him from the land, let us bar him out wherever we can. And, above all, let us constantly push the agitation against Rum, awaken the inattentive to the importance of the issue, and constantly gain recruits to the forces already marshalled to

*Pulverize the Rum Power.*

### OUR PORTRAIT GALLERY.

On the fifth page of this issue we announce ten portraits of eminent people, which we have ourselves published in order to supply our readers with excellent work of art at a moderate price. Every one of these portraits are worthy of a place on the walls of any home, whether that home be a cottage or a mansion. We have thus far sold nearly 100,000 of these portraits, and the demand is unabated. Among our latest publications, are Rev. Dr. TALMAGE and ROBERT LINCOLN. We soon hope to announce ABRAHAM LINCOLN and others. "Christ Before Pilate," although not of our own publication, is a very excellent engraving. Never before was so good an engraving sold for 25 cents. It is having a remarkable sale.

ONE of the best arguments in defense of the present protective system is that of Senator EDMUNDS, in the February number of *Harper's*. It proves conclusively that the duties paid under the tariff are not a tax on the consumer, but have to be paid by the foreign manufacturer and producer, and that the non-producer in the United States is called upon to pay only a small portion, if any, of this sum. He also describes the successive steps by which England was transformed from a protective country to a comparatively free trade empire.

THERE is a vacancy in the Democratic national committee, one member from New York being lacking. The state committee held a meeting to fill the vacancy, but a fierce contest arose between the partisans of CLEVELAND and those of Governor HILL, who are rival candidates for the Democratic nomination for the Presidency, and the vote resulted in a tie—17 to 17. The consequence is that New York will continue to be unrepresented in the national committee. The CLEVELAND men were surprised at the strength of the HILL forces.

The Democratic members of the Ways and Means committee are reported to have decided to place wool on the free list and to reduce the duty on steel rails to $13 a ton. Rumor says they desire to reduce duties on pottery, but considering the political situation in New Jersey they will probably let it carefully alone, as the ceramic art is a prominent industry down in Jersey.

THE United States Senate has passed bills giving pensions of $2,000 a year each to the widows of the late Generals JOHN A. LOGAN and FRANK P. BLAIR. Will the House pass the bill? is a conundrum that cannot be answered now. And if it does, GROVER's little veto will have a chance to get in its work to prevent an act of justice being done.

THE Nashville *American* explains the free traders' efforts to commit the Democratic party to their policy as follows:

There are always plenty of volunteers to run the Democratic party, and they always have a machine of their own invention by which they propose to run it. This time this crowd of cranks and mugwumps have brought out free trade.

AN Alabama Democratic paper says the people of that state are "as loyal and as solid for protection as those of Pennsylvania." And Mr. CLEVELAND will regret, before a year rolls round, that he didn't recognize that and several similar facts before he wrote his free trade message.

GOVERNOR HILL, of New York, is looming up as a Presidential possibility, and Mr. CLEVELAND is getting uneasy. He knows that HILL is like JOEY BAGSTOCK—"sly, d-e-v-ilish sly, sir!"

WE have no doubt the British Parliament could muster an overwhelming majority in favor of CLEVELAND's tariff reduction scheme, if it were put to a vote in that body.

IF the Democratic national convention is wise, it will have the tariff plank of its platform this year written in Volapuk.

### OUR MERCHANT MARINE.

The United States is still the second maritime nation of the world, though one would not suppose so to read the wild charges of the free trade shriekers that "the American merchant flag has been swept from the seas." According to the latest issue of LLOYDS' "Universal Register," the number and total tonnage of all vessels of 100 tons and upwards stands as follows:

| Countries. | Vessels. | Total tons. |
|---|---|---|
| Great Britain | 13,593 | 11,165,092 |
| United States | 3,930 | 2,083,002 |
| Norway | 3,652 | 1,492,741 |
| Germany | 2,353 | 1,410,114 |
| France | 1,702 | 1,056,853 |
| Italy | 1,827 | 909,588 |
| Spain | 1,056 | 520,122 |
| Sweden | 1,551 | 480,855 |

It is a fact that our merchant marine has never been as great, compared with that of other nations, since the rebel cruisers, during the war, nearly swept it from the seas. The process of building it up is slow, and attended with many difficulties. The first great difference between American and foreign built merchant ships, is in the cost of construction. This difference in cost is one entirely owing to the higher price of labor in the United States, and not due to the tariff on the materials of their construction, as the free-trade liars allege; for all such materials intended for the building of vessels to trade on the high seas are on the free list. As a valued contemporary puts it, "every plate, every beam, every spar, every rivet, every piece of machinery, every pound of hemp, and, in short, everything that enters into a ship built for the high seas comes into American ports free of all duty."

Hence it follows that the higher wages paid to honest American toilers is the cause of the high cost of American-built vessels. Then it is to be remembered that American officers and crews are paid and will be paid higher wages than those of foreign steamers; they live better on board ship, and they will live better. The cost of subsistence of an American crew is much greater than that of the crew of a foreign vessel. These conditions operate against American shipowners to such an extent as almost to drive them out of competition for the carrying trade of the world. The law excludes foreign vessels from the coasting trade, and therein the American merchant marine finds its support.

Another fact is to be remembered regarding the carrying trade with foreign nations: Competition is so keen, owing to the superabundance of tonnage, that there is no money in it. British "tramp" steamers swarm the seas, going from port to port to pick up cargoes, and underbidding to get them. American capital is shrewd. If there were money in ocean transportation, the high seas would be lighted by the starry flag of America. But it is not; and hence our fellow-countrymen put their money into something that pays better.

The question naturally follows, "Why do foreigners build ships for the ocean trade, if it is unprofitable?" Because the first cost of the ships, and the expense of sailing them, are not so great, as above shown, as for American built and American manned vessels; and, furthermore, European countries offer bounties and subsidies to their own vessels.

France pays construction bounties of from $1.93 to $11.88 per ton on different classes of vessels built in her ship-yards; Italy pays like bounties up to $5.76 per ton, and others in addition, and Spanish steamers running from Havana to New York get $4,000 for each round trip from their government. It is well-known that England, a free trade country, and France, a protective country, have a like policy of encouraging their shipping by fair pay for ocean mail carriage, each nation paying some $4,000,000 yearly in this way. The free trade cranks in this country resist the inauguration of such a policy here; and nothing is more certain than that it would give our merchant marine an impetus that would carry it to the front.

The United States has practically lost her Mediterranean trade on account of the French and Italian bounty policy. England pays a line of steamers from Vancouver to China and Japan, in connection with the Canadian Pacific railway, $800,000 yearly, and is taking our trans-Pacific trade; and Spain is subsidizing vessels from San Francisco to South America, to absorb that valuable commerce. Meanwhile the narrow-minded and ignorant men who fill Congressional seats and follow the blind trail of the free trade leaders, fail to understand the importance of a new and generous policy, and supinely allow foreign nations to do the carrying trade that Yankee vessels should have.

All the fathers of the republic—WASHINGTON, HAMILTON, JEFFERSON, JOHN ADAMS, MADISON, MONROE, and even ANDREW JACKSON—were in favor of giving all encouragement to our merchant marine. We quote an utterance of THOMAS JEFFERSON, whose name the degenerate free trade visionaries of to-day take in vain:

Our navigation involves still higher considerations. As a branch of industry it is valuable, but as a resource of defense, essential. Its value as a branch of industry is enhanced by the dependence of so many other branches on it. In times of general peace it multiplies competitors for employment in transportation, and so keeps that at its proper level; and in times of war—that is to say, when other nations who may be our principal carriers shall be at war with each other—if we have not within ourselves the means of transportation, our produce must be exported in belligerent vessels at the increased expense of war, freight and insurance, and the article which will not bear that must perish on our hands.

The materials for retaining our due share of navigation are ours in abundance. And, as to the mode of using them, we have only to adopt the principles of those who put us on the defensive, or others equivalent or better fitted to our circumstances.

SENATOR FRYE's speech in the Senate in reply to CLEVELAND's free trade sophistry bristles with points going to show the fallacy of his economic reasoning, the extent of the administration's surrender to the enemies of American industry, and the indispensability of maintaining the protective system. Of the preposterous assertion that the Republicans insist upon a continuance of the treasury surplus, Mr. FRYE makes short work. He points out that the necessary reduction in the revenues can be effected by repealing the taxes on tobacco and on alcohol used for artistic and manufacturing purposes. The speech is one of the most valuable contributions yet made to the tariff discussion and will operate largely to solidify and strengthen the protectionist column.

THE report of the Senate committee on Territories, accompanying the bill for the admission of South Dakota, says that in everything but the compulsory union in a territorial legislature, North and South Dakota are as much separate political entities as Massachusetts and Connecticut, and to insist upon their admission as one state is as repugnant to justice and national propriety as would be the enforcement of an union between the states mentioned.

THE House of Representatives of the state of Mississippi has passed a bill pensioning former Confederate soldiers who are now unable to support themselves, extending the same benefits "to the colored servants who attended them in the field," and who are in a like condition. This is a humane and a proper thing to do. The states which were in rebellion should care for those of their citizens who bore arms and now need aid.

THE Republicans of Louisiana, in their state platform, emphatically disapproved of President CLEVELAND's free trade message and pronounced in unmistakable language in favor of protection. So will every Republican state convention, and the national gathering at Chicago next June.

### "CLUBS IN POLITICS."

The February number of the *North American Review* contains a strong and thoughtful paper, by Hon. DANIEL J. RYAN, of this state, on organized clubs as factors in political work. Mr. RYAN believes that the national convention of Republican clubs in New York in December was the starting-point of a new development of political work in this country. We have had political clubs in the past, but they were organized temporarily for work during Presidential campaigns; *e. g.*, the "Wide Awakes" of 1860, and the "Plumed Knights" of 1884. They were, as Mr. RYAN aptly says, "simply for the purposes of publicly displaying party strength and arousing enthusiasm."

The new movement in the Republican ranks contemplates permanent clubs, not for display, but for work, and the education of the voting masses—training schools in politics for the young citizen. They will maintain interest in political issues during the lull between campaigns. Mr. RYAN than lays down the only safe principle as to the field of action for such organizations, in the following extract:

The club, to be successful, permanent, and of use to its party, must not become a tool nor an engine. This means destruction to the club and danger to its party. It means bossism. It means the introduction into every city of a Tammany and an Irving Hall faction. Whenever a political club fails to act in harmony with the regularly constituted party authorities, it ceases to be a club; it becomes a cabal. Whenever it seeks to control the party conventions, it becomes a machine. In either case it is a failure and a curse. The prime object of clubs is to elect candidates, not to nominate them.

These are the words of political wisdom. The field of legitimate action for these clubs is clearly marked out, and the points of possible danger plainly shown. The mission of the club is not to make a ticket nor to draft a platform, nor to plan a campaign; these belong to the party conventions and committees. The club is to push the fighting when these things are done, to keep the voters in solid phalanx through devotion to the princip les of the party. As Mr. RYAN well says,

Work, organized work, is what counts in the campaign while torchlight processions and picturesque displays by clubs all have this effect, the real, substantial warfare must be at the polls. Hence there is nothing so important in an election as to get out the full party vote. There is no agency as yet devised by the wit of the political manager that equals for this purpose the work of the club in politics.

And he emphatically asserts his conviction that if there had been political clubs organized all over New York in 1884, as there will be in the coming compaign, BLAINE would have carried the state—a dictum which no one who knows the effective work of which an enthusiastic club of young men is capable will dispute or can dispute, when CLEVELAND's beggarly majority of 1,047 in the Empire state in 1884 is remembered.

Mr. RYAN's paper is timely, and it certainly will give a strong additional impetus to club organization in the Republican ranks.

### FIGHTING THE "BLACK LIST."

The new liquor law of the city of Atlanta, Georgia, has the provision that where a man has been twice convicted of drunkenness, his name shall be placed on the "black list," and that every saloon-keeper in the city shall be notified of the fact. The penalty for selling to a man whose name is on the black list is $500 fine or 30 days' imprisonment. The black list now contains nine names, and it is a noteworthy fact that they are all whites. Several of these have been convicted of drunkenness for the third time, but so for no saloonists has been convicted under the act.

The last name placed on the black list was that of a citizen named BOCKERS. He has grown indignant over the fact, and has instituted legal proceedings against the city for defamation of character, in publishing his name in the list. It is hard to see how a man twice publicly convicted of drunkenness can be "defamed" by an official annoucement of the fact, or that the remnants of what was once his "character" can be injured thereby. But it is said his eight fellow-members on the list will follow his example and also bring suit. They argue that the city has no right to pass such an ordinance. The old topers of the city are attempting to compel the city council to repeal the obnoxious provision.

THE labor situation, at the close of last week, as shown by *Bradstreet's*, may be summarized as follows: There are 50,000 striking coal miners and 8,000 striking railway employes; 6,500 idle employes in over 40 manufacturing establishments and 2,000 idle furnacemen at 18 blast furnaces, owing to high cost, and in a few instances to scarcity of fuel. About 350,000 strikers in 1887 lost 10,000,000 days' time; 161,000 strikers, in five strikes, lost $10,530,000 in wages; the estimated wages sacrificed by strikers last year aggregate, $13,500,000. About one-tenth of the industrial employes of the country struck in 1887, an average of 27 days each, losing about one month's time.

WE most emphatically join in the protest against using either "North" or "South" Dakota as the name for either of the two states which the territory will probably form. The first state should be Dakota, the next Pembina or some other agreeable name. The time for "North," "South," "West" and "New," to be stuck on to the front of any state's name, has gone by, and the republic does not want any more of that lot. There are hundreds of good names yet in the market, and every state should have a single one, not a duplication of that of some other commonwealth.

THE Chicago *Journal* shows up the ridiculous demagoguery of the free trade shriekers in their efforts on the wool question:

The free trader shouts "Remove the wool tariff, so as to reduce the price of wool." In the next breath he shouts: "The tariff does not increase the price of anything the farmer has to sell." Again, he shouts: "The tariff on wool is a tribute paid by other classes to the farmer who raises wool." Again, he shouts: "The farmer sells his wool at less price with the tariff than it would bring without one." Hold on, shouter, till we get our breath and know which of your stories to "tie to."

THE sub-Judiciary committee of the House of Representatives has decided to make a favorable report on the bill restoring to the states the direct war tax of $20,000,000. The bill has passed the Senate and will, in all probability, pass the House. Thus a long-demanded act of justice and right will be accomplished.

THE Philadelphia *Inquirer* has the following remarkably level-headed paragraph in its editorial columns:

What the Republican party must do at the next national convention is to nominate not a man who can carry the majority of his party particularly, but a man who can carry a majority of the whole people in November. The force of wisdom should not be set aside by force of numbers.

BATES county, Missouri, voted on January 24 on the local option, the result being 1,200 majority for "dry." Butler, the county seat, gave 89 majority on the same side. Rich Hill will vote soon, and a correspondent says, "we intend to carry the town for Prohibition."

THERE is a bill in Congress to suspend the coinage of the little 3-cent piece. It should pass. The piece is too nearly the size and appearance of the dime

THREE more counties of Michigan have been carried for Prohibition. The good work goes on swimmingly under the local option plan.

JOHN JARRETT says that THOEBE must be a candidate against CARLISLE this fall, and let the people decide the matter at the polls.

RHODE ISLAND leads in the state elections this year, it occurring in March. Louisiana comes next, in April.

### A POLITICAL OUTRAGE.

The delegation in the House of Representatives from Indiana stands seven Republicans to six Democrats. Should the next Presidential election be thrown into the House, that body would choose a President, voting by states—the one vote of each state being cast as a majority of its delegation should decide. As the House stands now, the Republicans have a majority, by states, of one vote. The Democratic rule-or-ruin gang have decided that this state of things must be changed; and they have determined to do it by unseating one of the Republican Representatives from Indiana, and replacing him by a Democrat. This will make the Indiana delegation stand seven Democrats to six Republicans, and will thus give the Democrats one majority, by states, in the House, should the Presidential contest be thrown into that body.

The Republican victim selected for slaughter was Hon. JAMES B. WHITE, of the 12th Indiana district, and on Friday the committee on elections, by a strict party vote, decided to report in favor of ousting him from his seat. This can only be characterized as an infernal outrage. There were four candidates in the field at the election of 1886, and Mr. WHILE had a plurality of 2,484 over LOWRY, his Democratic competitor, and a majority of 1,322 over all his opponents. The trumped-up point on which he was ousted was that he is not a citizen. The plain facts of the case are as follows:

Mr. WHITE was born in Scotland, and came to the United States nearly forty years ago. He was naturalized after the proper period had elapsed, and has voted and held local offices ever since. He was a soldier throughout the war, rising to the rank of captain of his company. No question was raised in the Congressional committee about his election; there was no doubt that he was the choice of a large majority of his constituents; but his eligibility was denied because he could not produce his certificate of naturalization, which had been lost, and no copy could be procured, because the court in which he was naturalized—like other courts at that early day—kept no records of naturalization. But in lieu of such a certificate, he had an affidavit of the judge in whose court he was made a citizen, testifying to the fact. He had other evidence of a similarly conclusive nature.

To any honorable man, the view that a man who has for twenty years exercised the right of citizenship unchallenged, and who tenders his own oath that he was duly naturalized, cannot fill the seat to which he was unquestionably elected, because he cannot produce his naturalization papers, is simply outrageous. It is as grave a political crime as has ever been committed in this country, and should meet with the strong reprobation and earnest protest of every true American. Fortunately, the Democrats of the committee did not dare give LOWRY the seat. That would have been too much. So, if the House dares to complete the infamy begun by the committee, there will have to be a new election; and we much mistake the temper of the sturdy freemen of Indiana if the votes of the Twelfth district do not elect a Republican by a rousing majority, and thus render the attempt to change the state majority in the national House of Representatives futile. The district is Democratic, but WHITE is so popular and LOWRY so unpopular as to cause the election of the former by so heavy a majority.

### TO AGENTS.

We shall pay an unusually large cash commission to agents who raise clubs for the BLADE this season. In view of the approaching Presidential campaign, agents will find it an easy matter to obtain a considerable number of clubs for the BLADE during the season, and upon the liberal terms we offer, an agency for the BLADE will be worth having. We want *one* active agent at every postoffice. Write us for our *confidential terms to agents.*

WHILE the growth and prosperity of the North under our protective system has been phenomenally great, the South, since she began to develop her industries, has grown at a very rapid rate. RANDALL, in a speech last fall at Atlanta, called attention to this: The total valuation of the fourteen Southern States in 1880 was $2,370,926,209. In the seven years which have passed since, over $1,000,000,000 have been added to the taxable property in these states, making it now nearly $3,500,000,000. This advance was more marked during 1887 than in any previous year. In the first nine months of last year, $212,455,000 were invested in new factories in the South, against $83,834,200 invested during the same period in 1886. The new companies organized from January 1 to October 1, 1887, number 2,594, against 1,175 organized between the same dates last year. According to statistics, 15,000 new industries have sprung into life in the Southern states since 1879, 15,000 miles of railroad have been built, the production of iron has increased from 397,000 tons to 876,000 tons, and the coal mined from 6,000,000 tons to 14,000,000 tons.

SECRETARY BAYARD is getting uneasy because there is a quiet but strong feeling of disapprobation felt over the President's gift to the Pope on the occasion of his jubilee, and Mr. BAYARD now comes forward to declare that it was given as from a private citizen, and not from the President in his official capacity. But it was presented as the gift of the President, and not as that of the citizen GROVER CLEVELAND; by way of return the Pope blessed the country and the President, and the gift was placed among the gifts from kings. The fact is it was the gift of the President of the United States, and was sent as an electioneering dodge to solidify the Catholic vote for him.

THE average wages of workingmen in skilled occupations in Scotland are $2.50 per week. Suppose the trade unions, Knights of Labor, and other organizations of American workmen take up for discussion the question whether their membership can afford to vote for a policy of which such a state of affairs is the legitimate result.

THE free traders are endeavoring to carry into effect a section of the dead-and-gone constitution of the Confederate states. Article I, section 8, of that document contained the following declaration:

* * But no bounties shall be granted from the treasury, nor shall any duties or taxes on importations from foreign nations be laid to promote or foster any branch of industry. * * *

SPEAKER CARLISLE may think he can afford to hold a seat by a defective and clouded title, but the workingmen of his district will have a chance at the polls next November to express their views on the matter—that is, if there can, by any possibility, be a fair count of the vote.

THE whisky "trust" is fighting any reduction of the internal revenue tax on Rum. Why do they insist on paying 90 cents tax on 25 cents' worth of whisky? Because this tax keeps small distillers out of the business, leaving the "trust" to control the product and prices.

TAMMANY gives CLEVELAND the cold shoulder. At the recent meeting of its executive committee for organization this year, no attention was given CLEVELAND's attitude, but an open avowal in favor of the protective tariff was made.

THE Free Masons in Canada will here after blackball all applicants who sell Rum and expel all their present membership who pursue their death-dealing occupation. The world moves.

### SOME TARIFF FACTS.

No Competition in Patented Machines.

A correspondent writes from El Paso, Ill., to this effect:

In arguing with free traders here they have asserted that American-made grain binders are shipped to England, and sold there at lower prices than they are here, thereby competing successfully against English manufacturers in their own market. If you will please explain this it will clear up some minds.

If our correspondent will think a moment he will see that there is no argument for free trade in the above, conceding it to be true. American harvesting machines are patented, not only in this country but in all European countries. Consequently nobody in those countries can make them without the permission of the American owners of the patents. Hence they come into competition there only with machines of European invention. Our machines are better than any others in the world, and hence wide-awake farmers over there prefer them. Is it not clear that there is no competition with machines of equal excellence? Again, we do not believe your opponent can prove that these machines are sold *cheaper* there than the same machines sell in America. We have seen this same statement made before, and have endeavored to ascertain its truth, but have as yet never seen any authoritative proof that it is so.

Again—the patents on a machine give the owners of the patent a monopoly of the manufacture of that especial kind of machine. Hence the price of a patented machine is always as high as it can well be, and still find sale. So it *might* be that some machines are sold at a lower price in Europe, in order to make a market, than the same machine sells for in America; but, if so, you will find the price so high in this country, owing to the monopoly given by the patent, that it bears no just relation to the cost of making. This is no argument for free trade or against protection. The only cases in which such on argument would be valid would be a product on which there is no patent, and which is made of equally good quality on both sides of the Atlantic.

Our Imports and Exports of Wool.

From T. T., of West Superior, Wis., we have the following questions:

What countries send wool to the United States? How much, and what is the tariff on the same? Does the United States export wool or woolen goods? Where can I obtain statistics on the wool question?

During the fiscal year ending June 30, 1887, wool was imported into the United States from foreign countries as follows:

| Countries. | Lbs. Imported. | Value. |
|---|---|---|
| Argentine Republic | 6,286,982 | $ 695,075 |
| Belgium | 133,897 | 19,876 |
| Brazil | 606,062 | 58,415 |
| Chili | 2,528,676 | 217,588 |
| China | 3,271,314 | 294,408 |
| France | 8,615,098 | 953,715 |
| Germany | 444,213 | 58,346 |
| England | 47,434,012 | 8,075,511 |
| Scotland | 2,645,918 | 348,547 |
| British North American Provinces | 1,610,123 | 357,142 |
| British East Indies | 448,792 | 55,606 |
| British possessions in Africa and adjacent islands | 1,784,965 | 214,193 |
| British Possessions in Australasia | 4,522,587 | 931,620 |
| Greece | ........ | ........ |
| Hawaiian Islands | 162,370 | 11,968 |
| Italy | 3,173 | 312 |
| Mexico | 1,862,758 | 150,410 |
| Russia on the Baltic and White Seas | 4,329,076 | 563,923 |
| Russia on the Black Sea | 13,728,983 | 1,816,240 |
| Turkey in Europe | 1,373,466 | 251,395 |
| Turkey in Asia | 8,871,601 | 871,568 |
| Uruguay | 2,891,481 | 428,319 |
| All other countries | 482,483 | 50,302 |
| Total | 114,038,030 | $16,424,479 |

We have not at hand the statistical reports of our wool exports for the same year. But we give below our exports of wool and woolen manufactures for the *three months* ending September 30, 1887:

| | Value. |
|---|---|
| Wool, raw (127,114 lbs.) | $ 31,739 |
| Manufactures of: | |
| Carpets | 4,417 |
| Flannels and blankets | 7,303 |
| Wearing apparel | 89,307 |
| All other | 17,387 |
| Total | $150,153 |

If this rate of export for one quarter of the year holds good for the other nine months, our annual exports of wool and woolen goods will be about $600,000 yearly. The Bureau of Statistics of the Treasury department, Washington, issues regular statements of our exports and imports.—The wool tariff is our most complex schedule. It was given in the Weekly BLADE of October 27 last.

Free Trade Countries—Sheep.

A correspondent at Crothersville, Indiana, asks us:

What countries have free trade? What is the difference in the number of sheep now in the United States at the time the tariff was reduced on wool?

All civilized countries have tariffs with protective features save Great Britain, Spain, Turkey, and the province of New South Wales, Australia. There is a strong protectionist party in Spain, seeking to build up home industries there. All other nations see the advantages of protection, and follow it. New South Wales is entirely agricultural, and free trade suits her best. Her people are all farmers and sheep raisers. Great Britain had protection for hundreds of years, until she had grown to be the great manufacturing country of the world. She adopted a free trade policy because it was then better for her, as she had no important competition in manufactures. Since the other nations, like ourselves, have enormously increased their manufacturing interests, through protection, and there is a growing party in England demanding the adoption of a protective policy there. The free traders here want us to go back a quarter of a century, and again become dependent on foreign nations to make the things we need, thus compelling our people to become mere producers of raw material for others to manufacture. ——As to your second question, we have not statistics from all the states and territories to answer it.

Coal and Lumber.

We have a letter written some weeks since from Hebron, Neb., which has been mislaid. It incloses a slip from a Nebraska paper, which we are requested to answer. The article begins:

In the Lehigh Valley are immense coal fields, and at this blessed moment 50,000 miners there are on a strike. Upon the pretext of protecting American labor, Congress was induced to put a tariff on coal, and the Pennsylvania coal ring has flourished and fatted and gathered ducats like Shylock.

The answer is easy. The coal mined in the Lehigh valley is anthracite, and there is no duty on it. It is on the free list. Our correspondent can thus see the demagoguery of the rest of the extract, which was based on the false assumption that the coal ring is caused by the tariff. Congressman W. L. SCOTT, the free trader, is a leading member of this infernal "coal trust," and he is CLEVELAND's henchman in Pennsylvania. It costs $1.46 to get a ton of coal on the cars at the mine's mouth in Pennsylvania. Our correspondent says it is selling in Hebron at $13.50 per ton. The difference goes, first, to the railways for transportation; second, the profits of the dealers there; and third, and the largest slice, the steal perpetrated on the public by the coal trust.

We should like to take space to reply to the questions asked by this correspondent in full, but he asks too many for us to answer them fully. We must make brief replies. He asks:

1. Why is there a duty on lumber? Who does it protect? 2. Is it not a fact, with this high protective tariff, that the rich are getting richer and the poor are getting poorer? Millionaires can be counted by the thousands now; 25 years ago there were but few. 3. I would like to know where this high protective tariff helps or benefits the laboring classes? 4. Farmers are working nine months in the year for railroads, corn is worth 41½ cents in Chicago, and 23 cents here; wheat 73 cents in Chicago, and 45 cents here. Could it be any worse for the people of the West, and the laboring class of the whole country, if we had free trade to-morrow?

1.—The duty on lumber prevents the entire lumber industry of this country—logging, sawmilling, etc., which employ thousands of hands constantly, and gives indirectly employment to thousands more—from being removed to Canada, and thus keeps the millions of dollars paid out every year from going into Canadian pockets instead of American.

2.—The statement that "the rich are getting richer, and the poor poorer," is only half true. The whole people are getting richer. Wages average higher in this country than ever before. That the rich are getting richer, is true; but it is not confined to this country, nor is it the fault of the tariff. If it were, we should suppose that free trade England would show a different state of things. On the contrary, however, there is no country in the world where the extremes are so great as there. Her rich men are very rich, and her poor are fearfully poor. No one who has not personally investigated it can imagine the abject poverty of the English poor. And their number is frightful. There are 7,000,000 paupers in a population of 37,000,000 in England! There is not a steady workingman in America whose house, clothing, furniture and food are not better than those of the mass of the workpeople of England. If these things are true of free trade England, how can the tariff be blamed for a condition not nearly so extreme in America?

3.—By enabling them to get better wages, hence to live better, and to have a chance to accumulate money and go into business for themselves. The wages in Europe are very low compared with ours. The Singer sewing machine company has a shop in New Jersey, and one in Glasgow, Scotland. They build exactly the same machines. The average weekly wages at the New Jersey factory, including men and boys, is $13 a week. The average weekly wages at the Glasgow factory is $5. This difference in wages extends through all lines of work, from the lowest to the highest.

4.—The tariff has nothing to do with the exactions of the railroads of Western farmers. We must remind our correspondent, too, that if it were *not* for the railroads, their condition would be infinitely worse. The Nebraska man could not get his wheat and corn to Chicago at all, not get lumber, and coal, and a thousand other articles he needs, from the East. In fact, the prairie country would be practically valueless, and unsettled. This, however, does not excuse the railroads from "squeezing" them in the least. We only mention it to show that many of the things of which our correspondent seems to complain are due to disadvantage of location. How would these things be better under free trade? Would the railways reduce rates? Would the farmers be any nearer Chicago and a market? Would SCOTT and the coal ring sell coal any cheaper?

### THE BRAZIL EXODUS.

Brazil is about to test the problem of the survival of the fittest. This vast empire has a history full of romance, and has been a political football for three and one-half centuries. Between the Portuguese, the Spanish, the French, the Dutch, the English and various specimens from Africa, ethnologists will find a curiosity in the typical man of that empire. It is the India of South America. It has a future difficult to forecast, but with an area as large as the United States less Alaska, covering one-half the south portion of our continent, it must become dominant. It not only covers the half of South America, but holds one-half its present population. Its capital city has the best harbor in the world.

With an average population of less than four to the square mile, it has natural resources to eed as many people as China. All sorts of climate is to be had within its limits, and when one regards its range in latitude and altitude, all the elements of an independent development is observed. Cattle and gold, cereals and diamonds, coffee, cotton, sugar, rice, the finest quality of iron and woods abound and lay waiting for an owner who will cultivate and utilize them. Since 1808 it has steadily grown, and of late become an exporter to the sum of between one and two hundred millions per year. The imports are less than one-half the above sum. The present emperor is one of the most enlightened rulers of the century. In fact he is "PETER the Great" to his people.

Whilst the proposed scheme of sending our blacks to occupy these fields is novel, it may have elements of great interest to the colored race and to us, the strongest neighbor. It will require years to accumulate enough from the South to impress themselves upon the country, and assume a character in its development. Naturally, however, it will make a link of attachment toward the United States, especially the southern portion. The climate ought to be better adapted to such a race than any class of emigrants we could furnish, and the bottom lands ought to flourish under their care.

It may take ten years to export our million negroes from here to Rio, and in that time, the number in this country would be equal to their present enumeration by the normal increase, so the event would scarcely be noticed at this end of the line. It would stimulate direct commerce, which can arise from no other source so well. The color mark is not recognized in that region as is now with us, and hardly can be. The present policical subordinates in the different provinces number many distinguished blacks, and the prevailing shade of the type must always be not very unlike that which we would furnish and encourage to migrate.

There seems to be a tendency in some portions of the South to oppose the undertaking, but if a liberal policy were adopted by the planters and manufacturers to replace them with the better class from Europe, it may become a fair exchange, all around. The more ambitious of our freedmen will be interested to make some change to further the growth of themselves and their kin, and the proposition rather appeals to such successfully. If it is properly conducted it will be, perhaps, the most effective element of congratulation, both to the ex-slave and the ex-master. In theory it appears plausible to the unprejudiced, and in practice may become the best and quickest solution of the race problem which the accident of slavery has left us as a heritage.

### FREE SPECIMENS.

Will our readers kindly send us a list of names of people who do not now take the BLADE? We desire to send a free specimen copy to all who ought to take it, and that means every intelligent family not now on our list. Every reader of the BLADE might suggest a dozen or twenty such addresses.

A RURAL exchange, moralizing upon the tendency of some people to gossip about their neighbors, remarks that if they would vary this programme, "and tell what they know about themselves, what a stir up there would be in modern society!"

THE Democratic Public Printer at Washington, BENEDICT, is apparently like the rest of this administration—lacking in executive ability. The public printing-office is as badly managed as the Postoffice department.

OUT of 177 newspapers published in Georgia, 173 are in favor of the entire repeal or substantial reduction of internal revenue taxation, as a mode of reducing revenue.

THE sub-committee of the National Republican committee is called to meet at Chicago on February 9, to arrange details for the June convention.

### CURRENT EVENTS.

Sullivan, the bruiser, is 28 years old.

This country has just half the railroads of the world.

A Paris restaurant advertises "Kakes de buckwheat du Americaine."

Detroit claims to have $77,000,000 worth of manufactories in that city.

The Grand Duke Alexis of Russia, has been promoted to the rank of admiral.

Mr. Donnelly's "Great Cryptogram," now now in press, will make over 800 pages.

Sidney Smith called Daniel Webster a "walking cathedral," he was so massive.

The figures of the year 1888 resemble three big girls and a dude taking a promenade.

Manufacturing industries in Boston are reported unusually active for this season of the year.

Twelve Memphis pastors have come out against Mardi Gras on the ground that "it tends only to evil."

The regular rate of increase of the Astor estate is said to be from $10,000,000 to $13,000,000 a year.

Judge Thoman is about to wipe the dust of Ohio from his feet and commence the practice of law in Chicago.

A company with a capital of $250,000 has been formed at Chattanooga to manufacture cement from furnace slag.

Mr. Dana discharged a reporter from the New York *Evening Sun* who manufactured a bogus interview last week.

Under the high license system of Minnesota, St. Paul has reduced her saloons from 750 to about half that number.

The London firemen are to be equipped in asbestos cloth, which has already been tried in Paris. It does not burn.

January 9 was the coldest day ever known in California. The mercury in many places fell to the freezing point.

Sarah Bernhardt presented her new daughter-in-law a diamond necklace which is said to have cost 60,000 francs.

A half bred Normandy horse lately drew a wagon with two men 75 miles in eight hours, 57 minutes, including an hour's rest.

A pound of the ordinary bronze pennies of the United States is worth $1.42. A pound of nickel 5-cent pieces is worth $4.55½.

The Astors are said to own 8,000 buildings in New York city, and it is estimated that their combined wealth is fully $400,000,000.

Miss Amelie Rives, the authoress, is said to have been overwhelmed with offers of marriage since her portrait was published recently.

At a ball near Hot Springs, Ark., recently, a young lady, her mother, grandmother and great-grandmother danced in the same set.

Princess Louise of Wales, and Grand Duke Michael, the youngest brother of the Czar of Russia, are announced as engaged to be married.

Senator John Sherman and Congressman William McKinley, jr., of Ohio, will attend the meeting of the Home Market club in Boston, January 26.

Among the men who handle the brakes on the Brooklyn bridge cars are two lawyers, a clergyman, a college professor, and a graduate from Oxford.

Rosswell P. Flower wants to be a New York delegate to the next Democratic national convention. He will look after his boom in person this time.

Lord Dunraven will introduce this year a bill to improve the House of Commons by admitting peers who may like to sit there in preference to the lords.

Dr. Vaughan, of Michigan University, says there are 10,000 cases of typhoid fever in Michigan annually, and that nine-tenths of the patients get well.

Chili papers are almost unanimous in the opinion that the cholera which has been raging there is of the deadliest type known to science.

Micajah Hancock, who lives in Pulaski county, Indiana, and claims to be a grandson of John Hancock of Revolutionary fame, celebrated his 100th birthday on January 16.

Samuel K. Williams, printer, died last week in Charleston, S. C., aged 77. He was the inventor of the cylinder proof press now to be found in every printing office in the country.

A Jersey City clergyman has lost $300,000 by the failure of a New York stock broker. He is the same reverend gentleman who wrote the popular tract on the "Sin of Gambling."

Capt. John Tobin, of Kansas City, claims eighty acres of the land in the heart of Salt Lake City. Tobin was an old scout and claims to have purchased the land from the Indians in 1850.

When Gen. Sickles visits the National Museum at Washington, he can now have the satisfaction of gazing upon his own thigh bone, which has lately been placed upon exhibition there.

Ismail Pasha, the ex-Khedive, left Naples and went to Constantinople to live because he was unable to keep the young men of Naples from making love to the odalisques of his harem.

The last sailing vessel built for the United States Navy was the Constellation, completed in 1855. She is at the present time the practice ship at the Naval Academy.

The largest savings bank in the world is the Glasgow Savings bank. The last report shows funds in hand of £4,680,000, and £4,625,000 are due to depositors, who number 137,204.

A record introduced as evidence in a Chicago divorce court the other day showed that one of the parties to the suit then on trial had once been fined $1 by a Indiana justice for adultery.

Mrs. Paran Stevens, who owns the Victoria Hotel in New York, was in her girlhood a waiter girl in a Lowell restaurant, while her husband began life as a stable boy. She is now worth $6,000,000.

The preparation of the trousseau of the future Empress of China is under full headway, although the wedding will be in 1889. Thousands of hands are now busy, and it will be the greatest ever made.

The Austrian minister of Public Instruction has issued a decree forbidding the use of small-printed books in the public schools, as the cause of the near-sightedness so prevalent among school children.

Mary Baker, the once famous fasting girl of White county, Indiana, is now employed in a restaurant at Monticello and weighs 120 pounds, whereas at the close of her long fast she kicked the beam at 35½ pounds.

The Bradford oil field in McKeon county, Pennsylvania, has since 1875 produced 140,000,000 barrels, or 6,964,000,000 gallons of crude petroleum. This has been the richest petroleum field ever discovered.

The most profitable piece of fruit land for its size in the United States is said to be the Speer & Ginn grove, near Sanford, Florida. It comprises four acres and a half, and this year's yield of limes sold for $12,000.

Boys born in Rome on last New Year's day are to be called Leo, and all girls Leonie, and to each one the Papal Jubilee committee has promised a saving's bank pass book, with 100 francs placed to its credit.

Daniel Dougherty, the eloquent Philadelphia lawyer who has recently located in New York, bears so striking a resemblance to the popular pictures of Gladstone that he is easily and instantly recognized in any gathering.

A new fashion in connection with evening dress reform for men has made its appearance in Paris. Instead of carrying the handkerchief tucked in the vest, the young Parisian conceals this article in his coat-sleeve, which is made large for that purpose.

J. W. Burks, of Nixon, Mass., counted out $1,200 to pay a man whom he owed, left the money on the table where a candle was burning, and stepped into another room to get a rubber to put on his pocketbook, and when he returned he found that the candle had fallen over and consumed the money.

Miss Allen, who is at the head of the Ladies Gymnasium of Boston, is of the opinion that the way ladies ride horseback nowadays does not tend to good physical development and that the only way for women to ride horseback is to sit in the saddle as men do.

The postmaster at McKim, Ritchie county, W. Va., which office is now discontinued, was notified by the government that a deficiency of one cent was found in his final settlement. And, further, he had to remit the cent or suit would be brought against his bondsmen.

An "Anti-Celibacy Insurance Company" has been established in Denmark, in which young women, beginning at the age of thirteen, can insure themselves for a trifling sum. If they marry they forfeit all claims, but if they remain spinsters until forty they are entitled to a small annuity.

There were lynched during the year 1887 in the United States no fewer than 123 persons. Of the various states and territories Texas leads the list, with fifteen lynchings, and Mississippi is entitled to second place, with fourteen to her credit. All the victims were males, 80 of them being negroes.

The Michigan commissioner of labor certificates that 43,079 of the 90,803 farms in that state are carrying mortgages to the amount of from 50 to 60 per cent. of their assessed valuation, and that the annual interest thus required to be met is more than twice as much as all the taxes paid upon said property.

Frank Hartley, of Taylor, Ga., while taking care of his horse, dropped his big pocketbook from his coat. He picked it up and laid it in the manger until he should have finished his work; but the horse took a liking to it, and chewed and swallowed the contents excepting $30 in gold. Over $400 in greenbacks went down the good steed's throat.

Capt. Dawson, editor of the Charleston (S. C.) *News and Courier*, is said to be the instigator of the order to return the Confederate flags to the men who lost them in battle. The wife of Gen. Drum is a sister of the Confederate captain and Democratic editor, and through her he influenced the general who issued the order. But President Cleveland indorsed the order and is responsible.

The stenographers of America have had made a beautiful gold medal which will be presented to Isaac Pittman, the inventor of the present system of stenography. Last year was Mr. Pittman's jubilee year as an author and publisher, and the stenographers thought it fit to honor him in this way. There are now over 40,000 stenographers in this country. In 1848 there were not a half a dozen.

# Correspondence.

## WHO SHALL BE OUR CANDIDATE?

### The Blade's Republican Readers Express Their Views on the Subject.

COLUSA, KAN.—Republicans in this part of Western Kansas are divided in opinion as to who shall be our standard-bearer next November, Blaine or Lincoln. On account of his age, of his undisputed statesmanship, and the man who declares he will take care of American industries, I am for James G. Blaine, with John A. Martin, Ingalls or some other Western man for second. I believe that ticket would carry the doubtful Eastern and Pacific states. If I can't get that ticket there is another pair who can lead us to victory. Republicans everywhere would take them without a murmur. Their names are Lincoln and Hawley.—WM. FORD.

EUREKA, O.—If Southern Ohio could settle the question as to who should be the nominee of the Republican party for President it would almost unanimously favor Senator Sherman. For a third of a century he has been in public life and for a third of a century he has labored for the Republican party, and the times when he has made a mistake, either in party diplomacy or public policy, are few. His nomination would quiet the fears of manufacturers and laborers, whose interests are identical. It would bring willing and influential support to the party from every American and American industry on this continent.—JOHN A. MARTINDILL.

PLEASANT LAKE, IND.—We do not think it would be wise to nominate Blaine. We worked hard to nominate him in 1884, but got beaten. We cannot see where he would be any stronger in 1888 than in 1884. But give us Bob Lincoln to lead the ticket, and we will send up fifteen electors from the doubtful Hoosier state for the Republican party.—JOHN HARPHAM.

GIRARD, ILL.—My first and last choice is Robert Lincoln, and there are more Lincoln men around Girard than you have any idea of.—R. E. MCGHEE.

MARCELINE, MO.—While my personal preference would be the White-Plumed Knight, I am satisfied that his nomination would discourage a large number of Republicans and ensure defeat, while that of Robert Lincoln would infuse an enthusiasm into the party that would be irresistable. Give us Lincoln and victory.—HIRAM LONG.

INDEPENDENCE, PA.—While we as Republicans will cheerfully support the nominee of the party for President, yet a majority of the Republicans of this township are in favor of that grand and true statesman, James G. Blaine, for President. With him as our standard-bearer we will carry the grand old Keystone state by 100,000 majority. We are beginning for the fight now.—E. F. JONES.

NORTH RIVER MILLS, W. VA.—I have two horses; one is old, the other young. Both are good, and both work. But when I want a horse that I can depend on, I take the old one. As Blaine, Lincoln and Sherman are the three most prominent men mentioned, Blaine has been hitched but did not pull us through; Lincoln is not broken, and we do not know how he will work; Sherman is my choice. I think he will pull us through.—WM. SMELTZ.

GARDEN CITY, KAN.—Give us Robt. T. Lincoln and a fresh start. Blaine has his buglemen—too much marching. Lincoln is fresh from the people, and would poll a much larger vote than any other man. Some here would vote for him that otherwise would vote the Jimocratic ticket.—O. P. REEVE.

ROCK GLEN, N. Y.—I do not agree with your correspondent at Culberton, Neb., that Blaine was fairly beaten. He polled a larger Republican vote in this state than any Republican that was ever elected President. New York city and Kings county ought to be a state by itself. The majority there were Southern in principle all through the late war. We in the rural districts have to overcome a majority of 60,000 or 70,000 or more. Many Democrats have said to me they would vote for Blaine in preference to Cleveland if they were nominated again. I have but little faith in such declrations. I notice they always fall into line on election day with few exceptions. The licensed towns in this county cast a majority of Democratic votes, and yet some Prohibitionists claim they are doing as much for temperance as the Republicans.—SUBSCRIBER.

WINDSOR, ILL.—We dont want Blaine, as he is the first man that has been beaten in the party in twenty-four years. He was the first man to split the Republican party in New York, and caused that state to go Democratic ever since. Give us Robert Lincoln and Governor Foraker, and we won't leave a grease spot of the Democratic party.—JOHN L. KIRK, Late Capt. Co. E., 8th. Tenn. Cav.

MARQUESS, W. VA.—We Republicans are in favor of James G. Blaine for the first place and Gen. Nathan Goff for the second place. A ticket headed as above, will without doubt swing West Virginia into line next November. But while this is our preference and believing as we do that Mr. Blaine is the most available man, West Virginia Republicans are safe for the nominee of the Chicago convention, let him be Blaine, Sherman, Lincoln, Edmunds, Foraker or Hawley—which ought to be the cry of every Republican, especially every old soldier.—F. M. HUFFMAN.

BLUFFTON, MICH.—The true prosperity of a country is measured by the number of pleasant, comfortable homes that it contains, and of happy, cultured citizens. The Republican party has done much for the prosperity of our country. And we want for our standard-bearers during the next term men who will perform the duties of their offices in such ways as will best promote the prosperity of the United States of America. R. Lincoln, John Sherman, or Foraker for President, but J. G. Blaine—never.—"HANDSAW," Michigan.

GLEN EASTON, W. VA.—The people of West Virginia are in favor of Blaine and Goff for the ticket. With that ticket you can put West Virginia's electoral vote down for the Republicans. But, still, if they don't get the nomination, we will go for the nominee.—WILL F. CROW.

ALBINA, ORE.—My first choice for President is James G. Blaine; second, John Sherman; third, Robert Lincoln; and fourth, and last, the man who can beat Cleveland. I believe that Blaine can sweep the country even without New York. I have not forgotten how we walloped Cleveland's friends at the second battle of Bull Run, and as John Bull seems to be running Cleveland for President on the free trade platform, I think "Protection to American industries" ought to be the war cry of every American citizen. If the wage-workers and poor men generally of this country go to the polls and vote for a man on a free trade platform, one who would fill the offices with rebel brigadiers, and veto a river and harbor bill, and then raise the cry, "What shall we do with the surplus money in the treasury?" then the day has come when workingmen are blind to their best interests.—L. S. WILTERMOOD.

PARIS, ILL.—When the BLADE called for postal cards giving Presidential preferences, I sent my card, giving the name of John Sherman as my first choice. Since then I have talked with a great many on the subject, and I find a large majority of thinking and reading Republicans, think that Robert Lincoln is the man of all others to insure success. He is the son of Abraham Lincoln, the best man of the century. He has never been guilty of an act to bring discredit to the name. He is not a chronic aspirant for office, and if he accepts the position it will be the office seeking the man and not the man seeking the office. Blaine and Sherman are both good men, but unfortunately they both have enemies among Republicans, and the same causes that defeated Blaine in 1884 would do the same in 1888. We want a man who can carry New York, and the Republicans in this vicinity think Lincoln is the man. Keep the ball rolling, with Hawley, of Connecticut, or Harrison, of Indiana, for the second place on the ticket, and we feel that victory is ours.—VIRGIL COLLINS.

WAUKON, IOWA.—I am in favor of Mr. Blaine, and am surprised at the conduct of so many Republicans in endorsing other men with so much zeal, and soaring and flopping their wings about certain candidates, and thereby insulting those who deserve the honors of America. Mr. Blaine is the acknowledged statesman of the United States and the world. If he can not win, we have no one who can. Where is the consistency or sense in attempting to put down a man who has never been found wanting, although constantly subjected to the most severe criticism? He is the man the Democrats fear, the only one they are making any fuss about, and the recognized head of the Republican party.—H. E. TEEPLE.

[If this correspondent will remember that we can not use articles written on *both* sides of the paper, he will understand why only the half of his letter appears.—ED. BLADE.]

## A BREEZY LETTER FROM OTTAWA

### Describing in an Interesting Way Some of the Delights of a Canadian Winter—Railway and Other Projects—Social Life and Customs—Winter Dresses and Pastimes.

OTTAWA, Ontario, Jan. 31.—(BLADE Special Correspondence.)—Canadian winters have often been the subject of interesting articles in American newspapers and magazines, but there is a charm and enjoyment about them that cannot be expressed to a person who has not experienced one. The individual who has lived a number of years in the Middle states, and has suffered from their cold blasts and sudden changes, cannot but feel, the first time he enjoys the crisp but unvaried climate of this region, that all which has been said of the the delightful winters of Canada, conveys merely a slight idea of the health and pleasure here enjoyed. There is something about them that cannot be expressed. The atmosphere is life itself. The one who inhales it feels that new blood runs in his veins. The bloom of robust life is seen in every cheek. There is a merry twinkle in every eye, and the jingling sleigh bells give an appropriate expression to the feeling which prevails in every locality.

It would take more space than the BLADE would allow me to describe the many amusements which occupy the attention of the jovial Canadians at this season, nor could any description do justice to the recreations and pastimes. The toboggan is no longer a Canadian institution, and need not be mentioned further than to state that the sport is here enjoyed in a much greater degree than in the American cities which have lately adopted it. The slides are frequently of enormous length, sometimes extending for the greater part of a mile. Sleighing and skating are always popular, and are enjoyed from the beginning to the end of the winter season. Snowshoeing is fascinating to all, and American visitors enter into it with the warmest appreciation. They like the long tramps with a merry company of gentlemen and ladies, running over snow banks 10 feet deep, walking among the branches of trees, jumping over high fences, almost covered with snow, and then the very delightful pleasure of partaking of the smoking dinners and flowing bowl when the clubhouse is reached. The exercise is bracing. A consumptive could not keep from regaining health if he took one trip. It seems a pity that mercenary American physicians keep religiously silent of the blessings of snow-shoeing in Lower Canada.

The winter dress of Canadians strikes the visitor from the south in a manner that makes him feel that he had suddenly been transported to Iceland, for it resembles the costume which is given to the Icelanders in the pictures in grammar school geographies. Everybody wears a suit of fur; racoon fur, badger fur, and fur of the animal known to scientists as belonging to the genus *mephitis*, but with a common name as unpleasant as its odor. Long, heavy fur ulsters, worn by almost every man in the Dominion, with a high, heavy fur hat, makes the male sex appear to be giants, while those of the gentler persuasion, dressed in cloaks of the same material, present a strange appearance to the Southerner, who sees nothing but sealskins and sacques of woven fabric.

The city of Ottawa, while not so beautiful as many others, is, of course, the most important in the Dominion, being the seat of the government, and the residence of His Vice Regal Lordship Dufferin, the Marquis Lorne and the beautiful Princess Louise, besides the abode of the crown ministers and many other sinecures of a John Bull appearance. The royal government buildings have often been said to be the most magnificent in the Western Hemisphere, and such statements do not appear flattering. They are situated upon a high bluff, overlooking the winding river, and their magnificent Gothic architecture compares favorably with any in the world. It has been the seat of the government, by the Queen's decision, since 1858. Prior to that time the city was called Bytown. It is a flourishing commercial city, but the lumber trade is that which is predominant.

In one point Canadian cities differ very much from those in the states. The Sunday laws are very binding. There are no Sunday street cars, nor Sunday newspapers. All saloons and drinking places are closed, and the first day of the week forms a decided contrast from the remaining busy six.

The country villages of Canada are sleepy towns, and seem to have existed always. The majority of the houses are plastered on the outside, and they are therefore warm, but ugly. This ought to be a Mecca for Anglomaniacs, for everything is "awfully English" about a Canadian village. The large manor houses and vine-covered churches, with the churchyard studded with gray and time-worn pillars, all serve to remind one of the country villages in mother England. I paused for a while in one of these churchyards. On many a stone was the inscription which told that the deceased was born in a town in England, and on not a few was the statement that in the ground beneath the snow laid the bones of a brave soldier who served in the revolution. There were many weird and strange epitaphs, and a few that were quite amusing.

Travelling in Canada is made enjoyoble by the excellent railroads and the unusual civilities received from the trainmen. The cars and stations are fully equiped and are much more expensive and elegant than those furnished by the average American railroad.

THE HUDSON'S BAY RAILROAD.

The enormous project to build a railroad from Manitoba to Hudson's Bay is by no means abandoned, though it is being vigorously opposed by the Canadian Pacific railroad company and by residents in this city and Montreal. The reason of the opposition is plainly apparent. The object is to establish a quick route from the Manitoba and Minnesota wheat fields to the markets of Liverpool. The ship journey from Hudson's bay is much shorter than from New York, Boston and Montreal, and with enormous grain elevators built at Hudson's Bay, in which the wheat can be stored, a vessel load of grain can be delivered in Liverpool four days after it is ordered. The construction of the road is the easiest part of the enterprise, as the country is level for the entire distance and but very little grading will be required. The only objection to the project is that Hudson's Bay is not navigable for more than four months of the year at most, as the straits leading to the ocean are filled with icebergs for the remainder of the time. But even with this objection the project seems likely to be accomplished, and, if it is, Montreal and the Canadian Pacific railroad will have lost their chief source of revenue.

Another enterprise which is now on foot, is to extend the Canadian Pacific road to Labrador, and thus furnish even quicker transportation to Europe than by the preceding route, as the journey by sea is but three days from Labrador to Liverpool. This project meets with more favor in this vicinity.

COMMERCIAL RECIPROCITY.

There is a strong sentiment in Canada, especially in Ontario, favoring commercial union with the United States, and it is growing stronger. In fact, the sentiment in favor of annexation to the states is obtaining considerable foothold. I conversed with a leading government official upon this subject, and he expressed himself as being much in favor of annexation. The only objection he had to the plan, was the adoption of our form of government. He does not believe in the appointment of cabinet officials. He favors their election, that they may be more representative of the people. I conversed with a number of prominent politicians upon free trade and President Cleveland's recent attitude in his late message. Canada favors free trade with the United States, but a high protective tariff on all importations from England. She now levies the same duty upon goods from England as she does upon the same articles from the States. President Cleveland's message was not popular here, except among a certain class of slow English, who bow when the Queen nods, and who would grace the ancient days of King George's regime. ***

## FREE LABOR TO REPLACE SLAVES.

### What the Exodus Agents are Doing—Frightening the Colored People to Keep Them at Home—Some Baby Slaves, and a Word About Emancipation.

A gigantic scheme, said to be under full headway in certain sections of this country, is now claiming considerable attention of the press. The importance of the movement as it may relate to society, the immensity of the enterprise and the probable sum of money involved, together with more or less mystery covering the real object, all combine to promote interest in the subject. The scheme, as far as it has been explained, contemplates the exportation of thousands of negroes from this country to Brazil. Emigration agents are said to be working certain sections and inducing colored people to join in a grand exodus to that country, which, undoubtedly, is described to them as literally flowing with milk and honey.

That the proposed exodus is taking a tangible shape, and there is a likelihood of the emigration agents' scheme succeeding, appears from the apprehensions felt and shown by the papers of the Southern states. The white people of the South always look with fear and trembling upon any threatened move to deprive them of the working negroes, and they have not yet recovered from the shock they experienced a few years ago, when an extensive exodus transferred so large a proportion of their black citizens to Kansas and other Western states. Though the Southerners often declare a wish that they had no "niggers" they can not reconcile themselves to a parting with them.

Judging by the utterances of a South Carolina paper, efforts are being made to thwart the plans of the exodus agents by the old tactics of frightening the native blacks into fits. The paper, as quoted yesterday, declares that the blacks who join this exodus will be sold into slavery at $300 a head, and then proceeds to figure on the probable profit of the transaction to the agents. It is easy to understand the motives of such a statement, and the effect it would have on the colored people can readily be imagined; but that it is unreasonable, all well-informed people know. Although Brazil is still a slave holding country, it is an accepted fact that no slaves have been imported into the empire in the last 30 years, and none, except by stealth, for still a longer period. This is not because of any qualms of conscience on the part of the South American empire, but is owing largely to the treaty with England and the urgent entreaty of Brittania backed by her heavy cannons. In short, many years ago Brazil promised to abolish the slave carrying trade, and other countries have helped to see that the promise was not broken.

Laying aside all reference to history, treaties and statistics, the assertion that negroes from the United States can be shipped to the capital of Brazil and sold in open market at $300 a head, or any other price, is simply preposterous. The further statement that the agents will make large profits by the shipment, cannot so easily be refuted.

Brazil, for several years, has been making efforts to attract to her sunny shores a portion of the great tide of emigration from the old to the new world, with indifferent success. Colonies from nearly every European country have settled in Brazil, but in many cases have gone back again as soon as they were able. The government, through its bureau of colonization and immigration, has used all kinds of means to attract colonists, but has shown little disposition to treat them fairly when obtained. The government does not consider ownership of land as any inducement, the general idea being that imported free labor can be obtained by contract or by some co-operative plan, the intricacies of which are not readily explained. The government is ready, at all times, to pay the passage money of all colonists who go to that country. In addition to this, agents who can induce a large party to emigrate from any country to Brazil will be given a premium of so much per capita—sufficient in almost any case to pay them for their trouble. This is where the emigration agent makes his profit, which in large consignments, would be considerable.

It is quite probable that if the exodus ever takes place the blacks will be hired at Rio de Janeiro by contract and put to work on plantations. If they should prove that they can be as good colonists as the Portuguese, Italians, Germans and the other people who have settled in Brazil, they may start a colony. The experience of the exodus to Liberia, however, tended to show that North American negroes are not successful at colonization. At any rate, they will stand the same chance as the people of whiter skins whom they will find on all sides, and in all the vocations. Furthermore, in Brazil there is no color line. The African, if he possesses any of the needful qualifications, is eligible to any position to which a white man may attain. African blood may be found, without boring very deep, in some of the highest offices of the empire, in positions of trust and in the professions. The editor of a leading daily paper in Rio was once a slave in the capital. Naturally, his paper is a flat-footed Abolition sheet.

This brings me around to the subject of slavery—that bugaboo that is held up by the South Carolina papers with such a show of indignation to scare the blacks into staying at home. Slavery in Brazil is yet a blot of the escutcheon of America, and it exists in a form almost as horrible as ever, though, by the working of the emancipation act passed September 28, 1871, and a subsequent law, emancipation is in sight. I have been in the slave mart in Rio; I have seen ocular proofs of the cruel practices of some masters; I was, for a brief period, an employer of slaves hired from their master, and during my sojourn in Dom Pedro's empire I learned enough of the horrible system of property in human flesh to make my blood boil with indignation at the recollection. Basing the statement on what came under my own observation, I declare that slavery in Brazil is the darkest and foulest blot on the Western hemisphere; productive of the most depraved grade of morals, the lowest order of intelligence and the most utterly hopeless existence of the creatures held in bondage.

The emancipation law, passed in 1871, provided that all children born of slave mothers, after September 28 of that year, should remain the property of their masters until they arrived at the age of 21 years, when they should have their freedom. By this law a slave baby born on the day before that act went into effect could remain a slave all his life, whether it be 50, 70 or 90 years, unless some other means shortened his bondage. Since my visit to the country I learn that a new law has been enacted, providing, in addition, a government fund to be used in buying the freedom of slaves, and establishing the prices to be paid to the owners, ranging from $100 for slaves over 60 years of age to $500 for those under 20 years. Each of the provinces of the empire does some emancipating on its own part, in addition to that of the general government, and societies organized for the purpose do their share. Still, at the present rate of emancipation, slavery cannot be entirely eradicated for a number of years to come, for there are yet over one million in the empire, and death is relieving more blacks from bonds than are liberated by all the other means employed.

While I was in Brazil a sale of slaves took place at Valença under official auspices. These were *ingenuos* or children born in bondage, and the following is a list of their names, ages and valuations, reduced to our money: Nathalia, aged eight years, valued at $30; Onofre, seven years, $30; Paulino, four years, $15; Jose, two years, $7.50; Olympia, *eighteen months*, $11.25; Luiza, four years, $1.75; Avelino, *two months*, $7.50; Ignacia, seven years, $30; Antonio, three years, $15; Mariano, *one year*, $7.50; Adelina, four years, $15. Remember it was only the services of these children that were sold, and the buyer had them until the slaves became 21 years of age, and this under the law of free birth!

There is no room in the limited space of this article to go into any details of Brazilian slavery, to describe any of the cruel practices of masters (and, alas! of mistresses, too), instances of which abound in the pages of the native papers, or to quote statistics by which the process of gradual emancipation may be figured out. What I started out to say was that even if the exodus agents—whoever they may be—do succeed in carrying a large number of North American blacks to Brazil, the negroes will have no worse a lot in that country than they have in Alabama or South Carolina.

They will not be sold into slavery, and if they behave themselves and obstain from drinking too much *cachaca*, the native rum, the move may not prove disastrous to them. By such an emigration they will only follow the example set by many of their white compatriots. It will be remembered by some that after the civil war in this country several hundred haughty Southerners felt they could not live in this country under the stars and stripes and with their families and belongings fled to Brazil. Though the vestiges of their colonies may yet be found in that country the larger portion of the voluntary exiles finally came back to this county. As much as they disliked the stars and stripes they disliked Brazil more.

WM. REGINALD REAM.

## WHY?

Do you love fruit-growing? Do you love flowers? Have you a little garden? Have you a large farm? Are you interested in cattle raising, in the dairy? Do you keep bees, poultry? Do you love your family and desire to provide them with pure reading matter? Do you wish to keep your sons and daughters on the farm and to make them happy and contented? Do you live in the East, West, North or South? You should read the RURAL NEW YORKER. It is the leading farm weekly of America, and costs more to publish than any other. Specimens free. Address the RURAL NEW YORKER, 34 Park Row, New York.

OBSERVE—*The Toledo Blade and the R. N. Y. both for one year for only* $2.50.

—Increase of Pension for Deafness.—A new law giving $30 per month for total—proportionate rating for less degree. Address, T. W. Tallmadge, Washington, D C., an attorney of 26 years experience.

### What Becomes of the Girl Graduates.

What becomes of the pins? is an old question that has never been satisfactorily answered. Those who have asked what eventually is the career of the "sweet girl graduate," whose artless smile beams upon us each commencement, are in a better way of having their question answered. Of the total number 38.1 per cent. marry, 36.24 per cent. become teachers, while 20.58 per cent. live, like the lotus eaters, careless of mankind. No doubt many of the proportion who become teachers marry later in life, some after they have long passed from the sweet girl graduate ranks and been enrolled in the blood-curdling ranks of "spinsters." Yet, to tell the truth, the showing is a creditable one for the girls. That 38.1 per cent. of the whole number should marry, thus fulfilling the obvious duty of womanhood, is creditable enough in itself, but that an almost equal number should become instructors of the youth of the land entitles them surely to a full measure of public esteem. It may be doubted, indeed, whether as fair a showing is made by the other sex of graduates, which in its assumed superiority rarely neglect to sneer at its betters, even on graduation day.—*Brooklyn Citizen.*

### Gems of Thawt.

Always expect a thaw in January.

A January thaw is a sign for a July freshet.

If clouds drive up high from the south, expect a thaw.

If shooting stars fall in the south in winter, expect a thaw.

In winter, if the fences and trees are covered with white frost, expect a thaw.

A very heavy white frost in winter is followed by a thaw.

White frost on three successive nights indicates a thaw.

When in winter pigs rub against the side of their pen, it is a sure sign of thaw.

When little black insects appear on the snow, expect a thaw.

If the trees are frosty and the sun takes it away before noon, it is a sign of rain.

If there be an abundance of hoar frost, expect rain.

—"Best cure for Coughs and Colds is the old Boston Vegetable Pulmonary Balsam."

## THE SKY IN FEBRUARY.

### The Principal Points of Interest to Observers of the Starry Vault.

Even the most casual observer will notice that the duration of the daylight hours will be materially longer at the opening days of February than it was when January began. Within January the daylight period increased to the extent of about 45 minutes. Twelve minutes of this time was added in the morning and 33 in the afternoon. The period of darkness is correspondingly shortened.

Since January 1 the sun has traversed about one-sixth of the apparent distance which separates the winter from the summer solstitial points, and about one twelfth of the apparent circuit through which it annually sweeps across the firmament. The sun rises, culminates and sets each day farther to the northward than on the day preceding, the diurnal path over which it seems to travel is steadily increasing throughout all that portion of the globe north of the equator, and in all that region the period of its stay above the horizon is continually increasing in length. During the greater portion of the month the sun was in the constellation Capricornus, one of the star groups of the zodiac. Through the first twelve days of February the sun will be in the same constellation, and then it will pass into Aquarius, where it will remain during the rest of the month.

One of the three eclipses of the sun which are to occur this year will take place on February 11. Like the other of the series, this one will be partial. This fact and the other fact that it will not be visible except in the Antarctic regions and in Southern Patagonia, deprives it of both scientific and popular interest.

The February moon will be new on the 11th, at which time it will be too near the sun to be observed. On the following day it will be far enough above the western horizon to be discerned for a few minutes after sunset.

The tyro who follows the movements of the moon may learn the names and general configuration of the constellations of the zodiac if he ascertains the groups through which it will pass on any given dates. On the 1st and 2d of February the moon will be in Virgo, and on the 3d, 4th ank 5th in Libra. It will not rise on the 5th until after 1 o'clock in the morning, and consequently will not be seen by many persons between that time and the time it enters its new stage on the 11th. On the 12th, when it will be visible as a very thin crescent in the west for a few minutes after sunset, it will be in Aquarius, through which star-group it will not have passed until the 14th. It will be in Pisces on the 15th and 16th, Aries on the 17th, 18th and 19th, Taurus on the 20th and 21st Gemini on the 22d and 23d, Cancer on the 24th, 25th and 26th, Leo on the 27th and 28th, and Virgo on the 29th.

During its journey across the heavens through February the moon will make a close approach to the principal planetary members of the sun's family. On the 2d it will be in conjunction with Uranus, on the 3d with Mars, on the 5th with Jupiter, on the 8th with Venus, on the 13th with Mercury, on the 19th with Neptune, on the 24th with Saturn, and on the 29th with Uranus again. When at its nearest point to Uranus, on the 2d, the planet will be about 5° to the southward. At its conclusion with the same planet on the 29th Uranus will be slightly farther removed from the moon in the same direction. On the 3d, at the conjunction with Mars, the fiery planet will be 2° farther to the southward than our satellite. Jupiter, also in a southerly direction, will be about 5° away from the moon at the moment on the 5th when the latter sweeps over the meridian occupied by the giant member of our system. Venus will be about one-fourth as far as this south of the moon when these bodies are in conjunction on the 8th. On the 13th Mercury will be about 2 deg. to the northward of the moon when they meet. About 2¼ deg. of distance will intervene between Neptune and the moon on the 19th, while only about a degree will separate the moon and Saturn on the 24th at the moment when the former dashes past the ringed planet on the celestial highway.

Mercury will be evening star during February. It will be at its brightest from the 14th to the 17th, at which time, if it can be discerned at all, it will be a beautiful object to behold. During this period it will be above the horizon, slightly north of the sunset point, for about an hour after sunset. It shines with a vivid pink luster.

Saturn will be evening star also through February. It passed its apposition on January 23, rising in the east at that time when the sun sets. It now appears above the horizon before the sun goes down. Saturn is now approximately at its nearest point to the earth, and is in a particularly good position for observation. It is situated in the constellation Cancer, and is in its most brilliant phase.

Neptune, too, is an evening star during February, but this most distant of all planets can never be discerned except by the aid of a telescope. Mercury and Uranus may be observed, when the conditions are very favorable, by the unaided vision, but Neptune is a faint object, even in a telescope of moderate powers. Neptune sets a little before 2 o'clock in the morning on February 1, and about midnight on February 29.

The three planets named are all which are above the horizon when the sun sets. The other four—Venus, Mars, Jupiter and Uranus—are morning stars.

Venus is steadily and rapidly moving toward the sun. At the beginning of February it appears above the horizon about two hours and three-quarters earlier than the sun, while at the close of the month it comes into view only about two hours and a quarter before the advent of the great central luminary of the system. Venus is in the constellation Sagittarius.

Mars rises at 11 o'clock, an hour before midnight, at the beginning of February, and at the end of the month about an hour earlier. It is in the constellation Virgo. This planet will soon become a conspicuous object of observation in the evening sky—two or three hours before midnight.

Jupiter will rise about two hours and a half after Mars throughout the month, appearing shortly after 1 o'clock in the morning, when the month begins, and soon after midnight when it ends. It is in the constellation Scorpio.

Uranus will be a close companion of Mars throughout February. It will be to the northwestward of Mars during the entire month. The distance separating the planets will be greater, however, at the close of the month than at the beginning. Like Mars, it is in the constellation Virgo.

The first magnitude stars visible in the early evening hours of February are Capella, Aldebaran, Pollux, Procyon, Sirius, Rigel and Betelguese. All will be in good position for observation throughout the month. None of them at 8 o'clock in the evening, central standard time, at the beginning of the month, will be west of a line drawn from the Pole star due south through the zenith, except Aldebaran and Rigel, and they will be near the line, Rigel being the further south from the zenith point. About 9 o'clock at night in the early days of the month the Dipper will be in such a position that the "pointers" wirectly east of the Pole Star, with Cassiopeia directly west of it.

## Publishers' Column.

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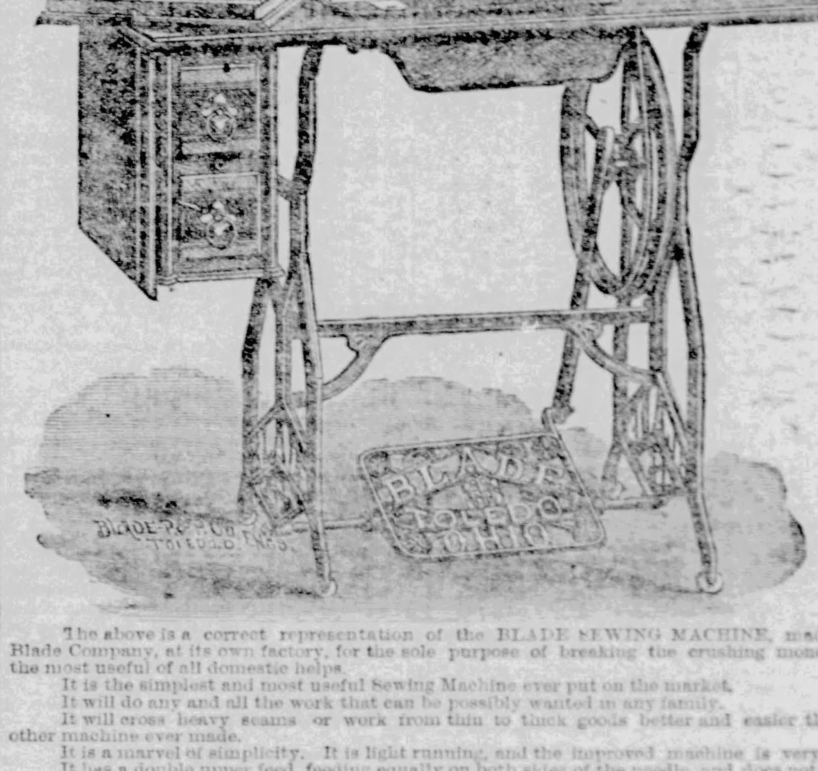

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"We do hereby certify that we supervise the arrangements for all the Monthly and Quarterly Drawings of The Louisiana State Lottery Company, and in person manage and control the Drawings themselves, and that the same are conducted with honesty, fairness, and in good faith toward all parties, and we authorize the Company to use this certificate, with fac-similes of our signatures attached, in its advertisements."

G. T. Beauregard
J. A. Early
Commissioners.

We, the undersigned Banks and Bankers will pay all Prizes drawn in the Louisiana State Lotteries which may be presented at our counters.

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Notice.—Tickets are Ten Dollars only. Halves, $5. Fifths, $2. Tenths, $1.

LIST OF PRIZES.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| 1 CAPITAL PRIZE OF | $150,000 | $150,000 |
| 1 GRAND PRIZE OF | 50,000 | 50,000 |
| 1 GRAND PRIZE OF | 20,000 | 20,000 |
| 2 LARGE PRIZES OF | 10,000 | 20,000 |
| 4 LARGE PRIZES OF | 5,000 | 20,000 |
| 20 PRIZES OF | 1,000 | 20,000 |
| 50 " | 500 | 25,000 |
| 100 " | 300 | 30,000 |
| 200 " | 200 | 40,000 |
| 500 " | 100 | 50,000 |
| APPROXIMATION PRIZES. | | |
| 100 Approximation Prizes of | $300 | $30,000 |
| 100 " " | 200 | 20,000 |
| 100 " " | 100 | 10,000 |
| 1,000 Terminal " | 50 | 50,000 |
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REMEMBER That the presence of Generals Beauregard and Early, who are in charge of the drawings, is a guarantee of absolute fairness and integrity, that the chances are all equal, and that no one can possibly divine what number will draw a Prize.

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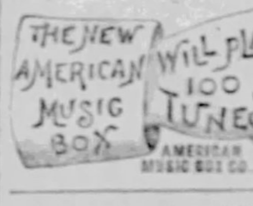

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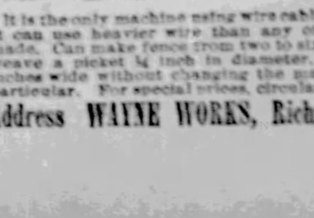

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## The Household.

MISS EMILY S. BOUTON .... EDITOR.

### HOME TALKS.

#### A CRUEL ICONOCLASM.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

This is pre-eminently an iconoclastic age. Every fancy which has become dear through long cherishing; every belief that has seemed to hold pleasure or consolation; every theory that has especially appealed to the imagination—each and all are swept ruthlessly away or go so suddenly to pieces under some unaccustomed strain, that it is impossible for us to gather the fragments together again, and reduce them to even a faint semblance of the original. I have often thought it when watching one thing after another melt away from my life, of Oliver Wendell Holmes's "One Hoss Shay," the final end of which he describes so quaintly and with such quiet humor. No doubt many of you are familiar with it, but it always bears repetition:

"First of November, fifty-five!
This morning the parson takes a drive.
Now small boys, get out of the way!
Here comes the wonderful one-hoss-shay,
Drawn by a rat-tailed ewe-necked bay,
"Huddup" said the parson. Off went they.
The parson was working his Sunday's text,—
Had got to fifthly, and stopped perplexed
At what the—Moses—was coming next.
All at once the horse stood still,
Close by the meetin' house on the hill.
—First a shiver, and then a thrill,
Then something decidedly like a spill,—
And the parson was sitting upon a rock.
* * * * * * * * *
What do you think the parson found
When he got up and stared around?
The poor old chaise in a heap or mound,
As if it had been to the mill and ground."

Even if there are still pet theories and beliefs learned in childhood that have not gone "to pieces all at once," many of them come to have

"A general flavor of mild decay,"

which is really worse than their total destruction.

I think the first thing which vanishes away into airy nothingness is the personality of Santa Claus. To me that moment, when I had to give up my belief in the existence of this generous gift-giver driving his fleet reindeers with their musical bells through the frosty air, pausing to go noiselessly adown the chimneys of the silent homes to leave the treasures which were to make the good children glad and happy when the light of Christmas day dawned, was one of intense distress and regret. The absolute loss in pleasure each year, was far more than the knowledge that Christmas gifts were expressions of affection from friends, could compensate for. However, I lived safely through that, as I have through many another disappointment about what might be called far more important things, but that really did not cause me a tithe of the disappointment which that did.

Then came the sweeping away of my belief in the beautiful fairies that tripped in the moonlight over the greensward, with their silvery wings glittering, dancing to a music so softly sweet that, if mortal ears could hear it, they would be entranced with the melody. Strange power of the imagination that made me sometimes believe that I caught its echoes afar off, and even saw gleams of the bright-robed creatures themselves, as they danced under the trees, when I should have been wrapped in slumber, but was not.

Well, that had to go, to be soon followed by my confidence in the nearness of the angels, who, I believed, lived in the blue sky that smiled down upon me every clear day. With the vanishing of the angels went, too, the childish feeling of the exceeding closeness of the Heavenly Father, and of His power to take especial care over each one of us if we were good children.

These are only a few among the many awakenings that most people, unless they are exceedingly matter-of-fact, have to go through in the process of growing up. It is not pleasant, though it may be a necessary discipline. It is, unless all these fancies are not allowed to take root in the little ones, but only absolute truth be presented to them always. I shall not stop now to argue the question as to whether the latter course is the best one or not, as some people claim.

The awakening which, I think, has the most serious effect upon the character, is the one to the fact, that people are not always what they seem; that often they who have appeared the most worthy of respect are least so; that ties which should be rivited as with steel are often the easiest broken; that promises made for a life-time have no sacredness; that faith apparently so strong as to remove mountains turns into doubt and bitterness; ah, this it is which changes the sunshine of trusting youth into the clouds and mists of maturer years.

There are those, however, who never, to the end of a long life, lose their faith in their fellow men. They may be deceived many times, as they needs must in a selfish world, and yet through it all, they keep an almost child-like unconsciousness of the possibility of being again made a victim of falsehood and deception. These are exceptional cases they have met, they believe, but the world, as a whole, is truthful and honorable.

Happy they who can hold fast to this belief in the goodness of their fellow men. It does not matter if time and again, in individual instances, it goes to pieces like the one-hoss-shay, if they can go on again, with the thought in their hearts that they have been exceptionally unfortunate in such experiences, the world will be a far happier place for them to live in.

The iconoclasm of to-day which prompts the distruction of ideals is most cruel. It determines to sweep away confidence in honor and honesty, and makes no hesitation in its methods. The enthusiasm of the youth or maiden must be turned into distrust, in order that they may protect themselves from a world which is liable to betray them unless so armed. The tendencies for the last quarter of the century have all been in that direction, until it begins to seem as if there were to be no reverence left for anything on earth or in heaven.

Some knowledge of the possibility of falsehood, some ability to know the true from the untrue, some power to read character is desirable, but it is sad indeed when social iconoclasm,—if I may so term it, is carried so far that all faith in humanity is destroyed, that people are only credited with the worst of motives, that there is no belief in the doing of unselfish actions, that every kind word is pointed with a self-interested motive, that all of the best qualities of the human heart are held in abeyance or blotted out from even those who seem to live exemplary lives.

Finding ourselves approaching this mental condition, and we need for our own happiness to begin the good fight for faith in our fellow-beings. Better be deceived a hundred times than to do one person the bitter wrong of an unjust suspicion. Better suffer the deepest injury than to cherish the belief that everybody is a natural enemy. And when an injury has been received, it were far better to persistently labor to drive it from thought and memory, than to let it rankle in the heart until it is full of bitterness.

Yes, we can watch the beliefs that have given us pleasure go to pieces suddenly like the one-hoss shay, or melt gradually away, and be none the worse in character, if only we persistently retain our confidence in others, believing that their motives are no worse, and perhaps better than those which prompt our own actions.

That this is not impossible even for those who are in the rush and stir of active business life, and coming in daily contact with all classes of people, I know of a surety. One such there was within my ken who has just passed to the further shore, after a long life full of charity toward all and malice to none. Happy in the universal love and respect accorded to him always and everywhere, as a result of this kindly judgment of his fellow men, he passed away, leaving a memory which the most renowned of earth might envy.

#### FANCY WORK AND HOUSE DECORATION.

PAPER HOLDER MADE OF RIBBON.—Get 3 colors of broad satin ribbon in two-yard lengths. Etch, embroider, or paint them, beginning about eight inches from the end. Let the decoration extend 20 inches. If embroidery is used, the ribbons should be lined for seven-eighths of a yard with pretty contrasting colors, and it makes them firmer to do it in any case. Take a flat stick, say of 13 or 14 inches in length, and cover it with satin. Then wind the ends of the embroidered parts of the ribbon around it, one at each end and the other in the middle, and sew them firmly in place. Now gather the ribbons together at the points where the lining ends and tie them in long careless loops. Hang it at this point and then fasten the stick firmly to the wall below, leaving the ribbons loose enough to bring the beginning of the work at the bottom. This makes a very pretty decoration.

The remainder of the last edition of "Fancy Work and House Decoration" will be sold for fifteen cents each. By inclosing that sum to Miss Emily S. Bouton, Toledo, Ohio, one will be sent postpaid.—[ED.]

HOW TO MAKE A CROSS.—Cut a piece of pasteboard fourteen inches long and three inches wide. Cut another the same size. Cut a piece 3½ inches long for arm. Now cut another one the size of this. Cut two pieces two inches wide and eight inches long to go from bottom to arm. Cut two pieces two inches wide and three inches long for bottom and top of arm. Cut three pieces 2½ inches one way and 2 inches the other for ends of arms and top of cross. Now sew all together to form a cross. Take a cow's horn and boil it, scrape off the outside surface with a piece of glass, then scrape off the shavings and sew them in bunches on the cross. Twine zephyr or paper flowers around it. I think the zephyr ones contrast the prettiest. You can frame this or put it on a stool. Either is pretty.—BIRCHBARK.

#### KNITTING AND CROCHETING.

Knitting Abbreviations—k, knit; p, purl or seam; p 2 tog, purl two together; n, narrow; s and b, slip and bind; t t o, throw thread over; b, bind o, over; sl, slip; m, make.

Crocheting Abbreviations—l, loop; s c, single crochet; d c, double crochet; ch st, chain stitch; cl ch st, close chain stitch; d c st, double chain stitch; p, picot; r c, ribbed crochet; c t st., crossed treble stitch; sh st, shell stitch; o s st, open shell stitch; t, treble; sh c. short crochet.

The following pattern has been asked for so many times that it is here inserted, although longer than we like to use:

PINEAPPLE LACE.—Make chain of 25 stitches. 1st row—2 d c in 5th st of ch—2 ch st miss 2—4 d c in next 4 st—2 ch—miss 2—1 d c in 3rd st—2 ch—miss 2—4 d c in next 4 st—2 ch—miss 2—2 d c in next st—1 ch—miss 1—1 d c in last stitch of foundation ch; 2nd row—4 ch—2 d c between 2 d c—2 ch—miss 2—3 d c in 3 d c—2 ch—miss 2 st—1 d c around ch of last row—2 ch—miss 2—1 d c around ch of last row—2 ch—miss 2—3 d c in 3 d c—2 ch—miss 2—2 d c between 2 d c—1 ch—miss 1—1 d c in ch; 3rd row—4 ch—2 d c bet 2 d c—2 ch—miss 2—13 d c in 4 d c—4 ch—4 d c—2 ch—miss 2—2 d c bet 2 d c—1 ch—miss 1—1 d c in ch. Repeat twice from 1st row. In second repetition omit 4th row, that being completed with scallop, which is worked upon this strip with pineapple in centre. There are 11 spaces or holes on the side for foundation for scallop. 1st row—3 d c in 2nd space—1 ch—1 d c in 3rd space—4 ch—miss 1 space—1 s c in next—4 d c in next or 6th space—2 ch—4 d c in same—1 s c in next—4 ch—miss 1 space—1 d c in next—1 ch—3 d c in last—turn; 2nd row—3 d c—1 ch—1 d c in ch bet 3 d c and 1 d c of last row—3 ch—9 d c around 2 ch bet the two 4 d c of last row—3 ch—1 d c—1 ch—3 d c in ch bet 1 d c and 3 d c of last row—fasten with 1 s c in d c of last row; 3rd row—5 ch—3 d c—1 ch—1 d c around ch bet 3 d c and 1 d c of last row—3 ch—1 s c—3 ch—8 times bet 9 d c and 3 d c—1 s c in d c—ch 5, fasten with 1 s c in d c of 1st row—turn and work 10 s c on this ch of 5; 4th row—3 d c—1 ch—1 d c in ch bet 3 d c and 1 d c of last row—3 ch—1 s c—3 ch 7 times bet 8 s c—3 ch—1 d c—1 ch—3 d c in ch bet 1 d c and 3 d c of last row—fasten with 1 s c in d c of last row; 5th row—5 ch—3 d c—1 ch—1 d c around ch bet 3 d c and 1 d c of last row—3 ch—1 s c—3 ch 6 times bet 7 s c—3 ch—1 d c—1 ch—3 d c around ch bet 1 d c and 3 d c—5 ch—fasten with 1 s c in small scallop—turn and work 10 s c in this ch of 5; 6th row—3 d c—1 ch—1 d c in ch bet 3 d c and 1 d c of last row—3 ch—1 s c—3 ch—5 times bet 6 s c—3 ch—1 d c—1 ch—3 d c in ch bet 1 d c and 3 d c of last row—fasten with 1 s c in d c of last row; 7th row—5 ch—3 d c—1 d c around ch bet 3 d c and 1 d c of last row—3 ch—1 s c—3 ch 4 times bet 5 s c—3 ch—1 d c—1 ch—3 d c in ch bet 1 d c and 3 d c of last row—5 ch—fasten with 1 s c in small scallop—turn and work 10 s c on this ch of 5; 8th row—3 d c—1 ch—1 d c in ch bet 3 d c and 1 d c of last row—3 ch—1 s c—3 ch 3 times bet 4 s c—3 ch—1 d c—1 ch—3 d c in ch bet 1 d c and 3 d c of last row—fasten with 1 s c in d c of last row; 9th row—5 ch—3 d c—1 ch—1 d c around ch bet 3 d c and 1 d c of last row—3 ch—1 s c bet 3 s c—3 ch—1 d c—1 ch—3 d c in ch bet 1 d c and 3 d c of last row—5 ch—fasten with 1 s c in small scallop—turn and work 10 s c on this ch of 5; 10th row—3 d c—1 ch—1 d c in ch bet 3 d c and 1 d c of last row—3 ch—1 d c—1 ch—3 d c in ch bet 1 d c and 3 d c of last row—fasten with 1 s c in d c of last row; 11th row—5 ch—4 d c in ch bet 3 d c and 1 d c of last row—4 d c in ch bet 1 d c and 3 d c of last row—5 ch—fasten with 1 s c in small scallop—turn and work 10 s c on this ch of 5; 12th row—1 ch—3 d c bet the two 4 d c—1 ch—fasten with s c in d c—5 ch—10 s c on ch—10 s c on each ch of 5 on side of scallop—1 d c in top—1 ch—2 d c bet 2 d c—2 ch—13 d c in d c—2 ch—2 d c bet 2 d c—1 ch—1 d c in chain. Finish top edge with s c. Join 2nd scallop to 1st by 2 small scallops, by drawing 1st through each scallop.

This seems a tedious pattern, but 'tis the prettiest design I ever saw for pineapple lace.—EMI CURTIS.

#### CORRESPONDENCE.

ABOUT CALIFORNIA.—Had I known how fiercely the California fever rages in the East, I should have been afraid to have written, for every mail has brought letters from almost every state, until our postmaster wonders; and I—what shall I do with them all? Still, when I gather tomatoes from flourishing vines on Thanksgiving day, I give thanks that I am here, and wish that all who live in the cold might enjoy this land of sunshine with me.

I wrote before that I am not in the least selfishly interested in writing, as I have no land to sell; neither would I smuggle a free advertisement into the HOUSEHOLD, as some have insinuated; but had I been a real estate agent, trying to get up a "boom," I could not have done better, for the BLADE goes everywhere.

I shall try to answer the questions asked in the fewest words possible. Eastern people have so little idea of California, its size and capabilities! Mendocino and Humboldt counties—taken together—for they are similar in climate and productions—are larger than Massachusetts, and can support a larger population; yet in Boston alone, there are more people than in both counties. So it is easy to see that there is plenty of room.

The valleys are level, the soil is deep and produces, without irrigation, grain, fruits and vegetables in abundance. The water is good and very near the surface. Timber is plenty on the foothills, and there are groves of ash and oak in the valley. Every thing raised on the farm brings a good price here, except horses and cattle, and traders come from over the mountains and take all they can secure.

There are good schools and churches in every neighborhood and town. Teachers receive from $60 to $100 a month, and may easily find situations. We have both flour and lumber mills. The valley lands are all taken, but may be bought at from $20 to $50 an acre. The "hop craze" ruined many farmers, and they are obliged to sell part or the whole of their farms to satisfy indebtedness incurred in gathering and marketing so profitless a crop.

Work may be obtained on farms, in the lumber mills or dairies. The wages are from $30 to $75.

Fruit raising is overdone and little can be made out of it. Consult the San Francisco market reports and it is easy to see how much is left after paying freight, commissions, etc. We sold fine apples for $30 a ton, and received just $5 after paying the numberless charges for boxing, freight, commission, waste, storage, etc. Fruit lands must lie near a city or railroad, and are consequently high priced. Grapes either for wine or raisins may be grown with profit, for they do not require rich soil, and wine or raisins are readily sold. Stock ranges may be secured either by pre-emption or purchase. The winters are so mild that we do not feed nor shelter cattle unless they are sick. We cut enough wild grass to help weak ones through the storms, but nothing more.

Game of every kind is abundant in the hills. I wonder how the HOUSEHOLD would enjoy seeing a bear hunt. A pack of 20 or 30 hounds are taken, coupled to the range where bruin has been helping himself to fat sheep. The best dog is turned loose to take the scent, and soon his eager bark tells that the track is found. Then all are uncoupled and the mountains echo with their melodious baying. Sometimes the trail is followed miles through pine forests, over cliffs, through dark gorges, over rivers, before the maurauder is captured.

When we came here, we bought a carriage in San Francisco; Norman mares in Petaluma; put bed, bread and babies aboard, and journied forth to seek a home. In this way we saw the country, learned all about the land, and paid neither hotel or stage fare. When we were ready to stop our mares were useful, and the carriage worth more here than we paid for it.

A railroad from Peteluma to Cloverdale is contemplated, and will be extended to Eureka next year. A branch will be built to Covolo soon.

To reach the coast, or lumber and dairy region, take steamer at San Francisco for Mendocino City, or Point Avena. There are no real estate agents here, but the postmaster would probably aid any one seeking information. I am twenty miles in the mountains, and seldom go from home. I shall try to answer all the letters sent me, but must have time for such a labor.—MAIR.

Many thanks for the pleasant words addressed personally to the editor, by our correspondent. The former fully understands what she has met with in the correspondence her letters about California have brought to her.—ED.

HER FLOWERS.—I see a communication in the dear old BLADE over the signature of Mrs. E. B. Lomont, of Wisconsin. It so far recalls to my mind my experience in flowers and plants, that I feel like telling of some of my pleasures in watching the growth and development of my greenhouse plants. Flowers have been my delight from my girlhood days. I remember well the little plat of ground father left for my especial use, and surely the spot was well supplied with the choicest flowers to be had at that time. There were not as many varieties then as at present. Much comfort I used to take in seeing them grow. No stray weed need to try to gain a chance in that sacred spot. There was not room. The flowers wanted it all. After I got married and had a home of my own, my husband seemed to enter into my enjoyments and pleasures in that direction, as he often helped me in the arrangement and construction of my flower beds. Since we have moved to our present home, I have a nice conservatory for my flowers, and you may rest assured it is well filled.

When you spoke of your plants and of your sea onion and its beauty, it reminded me of mine. I think I can beat you on that plant, as after reading your measurement I compared them with that. Mine has a flower stalk most 5 feet long and still growing and blooming. It has been in bloom some six weeks, and apparently the end is not yet, whilst the long silvery leaf hangs drooping over 4 feet from the stalk. I look upon it as a beautiful addition to my greenhouse, whilst my crab-cactus which commenced to bloom some six weeks since, the old blossoms having all dropped off, and now it is filling up and the buds are putting out for a new set of flowers to all appearances as full as the first set.

Trained to the wall is my bridal ivy which is a beauty, more especially when in blossom. I think, as does my husband, that I have none prettier. It is a sky bloomer, but its beauty makes up for its lack of flowers, and then there are my fragrant plants—the rose geranium, the lemon, the nutmeg and cinnamon, which all take their places and look to me for their daily supply of water, which it is a pleasure for me to give. I have a large variety of other plants, choice and rare, which all claim a share of my attention.

During last winter we had tomatoes, green and ripened, so we had ripe tomatoes in March, which is something rare for this locality, grown among us.

I start all of our early vegetables for our garden, in my greenhouse. My conservatory is situated on the southeast side of the house, whilst the dining-room stove standing near, keeps it amply warm for the plants. My acquaintances who call some of them remark that it must be quite expensive to keep them warm. Well we have to keep the dining-room warm anyway, and then we have a little summer all the time. It used to be a rare thing to see a plant of any variety in a house, but what a change has come. There are but few housekeepers now in the country but have more or less of this sort of pets, which seem to take kindly to the watchful care of the hand that cultivates them, and I for one feel as if my time, which I spend among my plants is well spent in more ways than one. I feel that my health, which is not good, is not injured by it, and they add to the health of the family as well as to the enjoyment of the same.—MRS. E. B. FISHER, Unadilla, N. Y.

UNDER THE CLOUD.—There are times when the heart is tossed without anchor on the troubled waves of life's tempestuous sea, and the ebon shadows of grim Despondency settle down over the soul, almost extinguishing the light of hope. There is no heart so impregnable to sadness, but what has, through some misfortune or adversity, felt the gnawing torment of grief rankle within.

There never was a mortal eye
Undimmed by tears.
The bravest, stoutest heart that beats
Hath its own fears.

But when the storm is raging wild; when hope with clipped pinions flutters and sinks within the breast, when that horrible specter despair approaches with arms spread wide to crush with his slimy grasp; and when the frail bark of human energy seems rushing toward the jagged rocks of destruction—faint not. Look up; the clouds are riven; light is streaming through and its beams fall upon the soul, scattering its gloom. Listen; "Peace! be still!" The Lord has spoken, and the powers of darkness give way at His command.

There is a great calm on the billowy storm-flecked sea of passion, and the soul enjoys a peace that is fuller and purer for its once having been under the cloud.

The great trial and crisis will come at some time in every life. It is unavoidable. But the soul may have conquering strength in the help of the Omnipotent hand to triumph gloriously.

Darkness falls at eventide, but it flies again at the sun's reappearance.

One circle of the hour-hand across the clock's dial, and midnight gives place to noon.

A short season of patient endurance and simple trust, and mourning is turned into rejoicing.

Not all of life is sunshine; neither is it all shadow.

But sunshine and shadow together are blended,
Attending each step on the pilgrimage way,
Till life and its scenes in the grave are all ended
And the glad spirit revels in glorified day.
—S. E. L.

#### INQUIRIES.

The address of "Jennie J.," who wrote from the Pine Woods of Washington Ter., has been many times asked for. If she chooses to send it again for that purpose, it will be published.—ED.

Are there any sisters of the HOUSEHOLD, through the west, especially in Colorado or Wyoming, who are in need of help? If so would they address—MARION LAWRENCE, Wyandotte, Kas.

Will some of the BLADE's many interested readers please give me through the HOUSEHOLD the address of some publishers of sketches, farces, comedies, etc., and oblige a new subscriber.—GETER LOPER, Conneautville, Pa.

Please ask "Mrs. H. E. S." to give her method of coloring cotton goods that will not fade.—MRS. MOLLIE GENTRY.

Will some experienced member of the HOUSEHOLD please send, through the BLADE, directions for peanut culture? Is it necessary to cover the bloom? Will some member please send recipe for lemon and orange jelly?—Louisville, Neb.

Will some of your readers please tell something about the treatment of the Chinese lily? I got a bulb last winter, and one month after putting in water, it bloomed. This winter have had it in water over two months, and it gives no sign of blooming.—JENNIE PEARL, Avred, Ia.

Miss Ida M. Blair, Coneterville, Randolph county, Ill., desires to obtain a piece of poetry entitled, "Mrs St. Nicholas," which was published in the Young Folk's Department, the Christmas number of three years ago.

Will some one please give a reliable remedy for the disfigurement that comes on the nose and chin, which looks like pin-holes.—A CONSTANT READER.

Will some one please tell me what will cure a red nose?—A READER.

Please mention that if "M. M., California," will write Miss O. E. Chapman she will answer her question. Can any of the readers of the BLADE furnish me with the *Lady's Home Journal* of 1887, containing "Mildred's Conversational Class? I will pay for those numbers.—O. E. CHAPMAN, Whipple, Washington county, O.

Will some kind sister advise me what kind of work they think would suit me best? I am at a loss to know. I am a young girl, 20 years of age, have the very best health, only of very late I have become hard of hearing. I have a good education and want to learn a trade of some kind. Will some one please suggest some kind of work I could learn to do, and by so doing confer a very great favor on an afflicted sister?

* s Many years ago when I was a boy (about 1830 to 1835) there was published in Boston, a book called *Peter Parley's America.*" Mr. Goodrich was the author and he wrote quite a number of most excellent and deeply interesting books; but the one I wish to learn something about, is "*Parley's America.*" What I want particularly is some lines in the end of the volume, commencing thus:

Columbus was a sailor brave.
The first who crossed the Atlantic wave.

Now if any one of the members of the HOUSEHOLD has a copy of this small book in her possession, I will be glad to purchase it or substitute another for it, or I will willingly pay to have the lines copied and sent to me.—JOHN W. PAINE, Collierstown, Virginia.

#### ANSWERS TO INQUIRIES.

Please tell Mildred Walsh that to make paper stick to a wall or ceiling that has been whitewashed, the whitewash must first be scaled off; the knife of a jackplane is a good thing to use, unless you can obtain the instrument used by paper-hangers for that purpose. Then the wall must be washed with a sizing made of about 1 lb. of glue, dissolved in hot water. After it is dissolved put in about a pint of molasses and a little vinegar. Use paste made of laundry starch while luke-warm and it will stick.—E. M. WENTWORTH.

Please allow me space in the BLADE to thank the many friends who have sent us Sunday school literature. Several packages were received without any marks by which the address of the sender could be ascertained. Letters or cards were replied to in every instance. We have about 70 scholars enrolled and all may rest assured that their kind offerings will be well appreciated. I have been appointed successor as librarian in the Sunday school.—B. HAYDEN HARBIN, Box 109, Puxico, Mo.

If "Ignorance" would wash her bangs in soda water and fan until dry, it will make them light and fluffy.

To remove rust, dampen the part rusted with water, cover with salt and take a stalk of rhubarb (commonly called pie-plant), rub the juice on part rusted, lay out in the hot sun and it will remove all rust.

Let Mrs. M. L. B. grease her baby's head with tallow, leave it on over night, and in the morning wash with soft water and castile soap. If the dandruff does not all wash off take a fine comb and comb lightly. If one application does not remove it all, try it again. When all off, by washing daily with castile soap, I think she will have no trouble in keeping it from coming back.—IDA.

As many persons are inquiring where a reliable market for silk cocoons can be found, I will tell them Mr. I. Horner, superintendent of the Kansas Silk Station, in Peabody, is the only reliable one I have found. He promptly and generously paid me for all I had. He says: "Those having old cocoons that cannot be relied on because of age or damaged by improper stifling, should remove the chrysalis before sending them to the station. Sample cocoons properly opened, to show the best way to do it will be sent to applicants by I. Horner, Peabody, Kansas. He offers 90 cents a pound for the best sort. The Kansas legislature appropriates $13,000 for the station.—C. H. P.

"Country Girl:" A very good form for regrets is the following: Miss A regrets that she cannot have the pleasure of accepting Mr. and Mrs. B's kind invitation for Tuesday evening.

This is considered more courteous than simply enclosing your card.

"Constant Reader:" A lady attending a party with a gentleman who is a stranger, should wait for him in the dressing room until he is ready to enter the parlors, or remain where she can meet him the moment he enters. The first is the proper way, if it is desired to save him from awkwardness. It is your duty to first introduce him to the host and hostess, and then with them see that he receives introductions to the company, as soon as it may be done with ease.

The one who is best acquainted and has called before should first speak of leaving when making a call.

Wrinkles may be driven away by constant care, but the best way is to prevent their coming by living properly. No definite age can be given for their first appearance.—ED.

Mrs. J. E. Clark, LaFayette, Ind.: Recipes which you have tried and *know* to be good may be copied from recipe books, and credit should be given. Sometimes the same recipe appears in several different books, and then the editor uses her own judgment in regard to the matter, but that does not alter the case so far as the copyist is concerned.

David Wright, Medora, Ill.: The expression "The morning stars sang together" is a figurative one to represent the rejoicing of the whole universe over the birth of Christ. It was in that sense it was used in the article you speak of.—ED.

#### RECIPES.

COOKIES.—1 cupful and a half of sugar; 1 cupful of butter; 2 eggs; 1 teaspoonful of soda.—LENA.

STEAM RAISIN PUFFS.—2 eggs beaten together; ½ cupful of sugar; ½ cupful of butter; 1 cupful of sweet milk; 1 cupful of raisins, (floured); 3 teaspoonfuls of baking powder; two cupfuls of flour. Steam ½ hour. Do not fill the cups more than half full of the batter.

VELVET SPONGE CAKE.—Beat 4 eggs together; add 2 cupfuls of sugar; 2 coffee cupfuls of flour; 2 teaspoonfuls of baking powder, lemon flavoring, and lastly ⅔ of a cupful of boiling water; put immediately in the oven.—MAY.

Quantities in recipes should never be given as above, as the price varies so greatly in places and at different times. The exact proportions in this case matter so little that it is given, because the two together make an excellent wash for the teeth.—ED.

TO MAKE SANDWICHES.—Cut the bread in thin slices, and spread very lightly with butter. Cut the meat in very thin slices also, and lay between, or chop it up fine, season and spread thickly upon one slice, laying the other over it. Either brown or white bread may be used.—ED.

WALNUT TAFFY.—Boil half a pint of molasses until it crisps when dropped into water; stir into it one pint of walnut kernels, and let it cook about ten minutes on a slow fire, stirring constantly. Then put in a quarter of a teaspoonful of soda, stirring it thoroughly in. Pour into a well greased pan.—L. STROHM.

TO COLOR BROWN.—For five pounds of cloth or yarn, 1 lb. of gum catechu; 3 ozs. of blue vitriol; 4 ozs. of bichromate of potash. Dissolve catechu and blue vitriol in sufficient soft water to cover the goods; bring it to a scalding heat; wet your goods in hot soft water; put them in the dye, letting them remain about three hours, stirring them often. Dissolve the bichromate of potash in enough more hot water to cover your goods; then wring the cloth from the dye; put it in the potash, keeping it in 15 minutes; then rinse, hang up and dry. This makes a nice brown in either wool or cotton; cook in nothing but brass; always wash your goods in warm suds before using. Use nothing but soft water.—DREDA DAMING.

FOR WEAK ANKLES.—I saw an inquiry some time ago, from an anxious mother, asking for some one to send her a cure for weak ankles. As I have not noticed an answer, I will tell her how we cured our baby that walked on the side of her foot. We got front lace shoes, and got a shoemaker to stitch a piece of stiff leather up each side from the heel to the top of the shoe. It cured our baby, and hope it will her's.—A SUBSCRIBER.

FOR CHILBLAINS.—A tablespoonful of sulphur; the same of cinnamon, and 3 tablespoonfuls of fresh lard. Do not cook it, but stir it up good. It is good for sores on man or beast. We have tried this on our horse and on our feet, and it worked splendidly.—MRS. S.

CURE FOR CHILBLAINS.—Bathe the affected part with strong copperas water.

TO KILL LICE.—Wet the hen house and everything connected with it, with strong brine.

COUGH MEDICINE.—You asked for recipe of cough medicine made from mullein. Gather mullein roots of the young plants that have gone to seed 1 qt., wash clean; put in stone vessel, water sufficient when boiled to a strong liquid to make 1 qt.; add 1 lb. best white sugar while boiling. Take immediately off of stove and stir till dissolved; then strain carefully; cork bottle tight and keep in a cool place. Dose, 1 tablespoonful as often as patient can judge by the weakness of lungs. Respectfully, S. A. HANGHANOUT.

—The worst feature about catarrh is its dangerous tendency to consumption. Hood's Sarsaparilla cures catarrh by purifying the blood.

## Our Young Folks.

### BLADE TEMPERANCE LEGION.

MOTTO: "Of Ourselves We Will be Masters."

Pledge:

**We do hereby promise ourselves that, from this time until we are 21 years old, we will not taste intoxicating liquors of any kind, and that we will exert all our influence to prevent their use by others. Witness our names:**

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| BURNETT'S CREEK, IND. | John Friend | Gertie Harris |
| James Penney | Everett Reeves | Maud Washer |
| COLO, IOWA. | Alfred Davidson | Iva Green |
| Henry Dayton | ROCKFORD, KAN. | Alice James |
| CARBON, IND. | John H Mason | Maud Paton |
| Sylvester White | Iza G Mason | Nora Paton |
| Rosa White | Orval Mason | Minnie Edgerton |
| Albert White | Otis W Mason | Grace Wilcox |
| George Biggins | Samuel Mason | Lydia Wilcox |
| Wm Biggins | Ella Mason | Myrtie Kittredge |
| Robert Biggins | Annie Gordon | Anna Kittredge |
| WATERVLIET, MICH. | Irma Murphy | Maggie Black |
| Card Data | Gooden Casner | Mary Black |
| Maud Hutchins | Robert Albert | Harry Deneen |
| Gracie Green | Elwood Albert | James Riddle |
| Cyrus Fields | Betty Albert | Fred McGrath |
| Eddie Fields | Otto Gordon | Oscar Elton |
| Jas Wesaw | Allen Cowan | Carrie Gernon |
| Willie Ables | H'rmanJackman | John Hibbles |
| Lewis Whalen | Gentry Howard | Stella Hibbles |
| Carrie Whalen | Frank Hough | James Taylor |
| Darwin Gregory | George Cowan | Willie Myers |
| Irving Hawks | George Welch | Bennie Myers |
| Alice Tompkins | Silas Gay | Bertie Cole |
| Iva Hastings | Ellis Mason | M'rgieFarqu'rs'n |
| Azer Hastings | ALLMONT, MICH. | Emma Bishop |
| ALMENA, KAN. | Della McGrath | CREIGHTON, MO. |
| Anna Hocking | Minnie McGrath | Henry Atkinson |
| Martha Hocking | Maude McGrath | Bertha Brigham |
| Francis Hocking | John McGrath | Susie Crawford |
| Jimmy Hocking | Lottie McGrath | Edna Johnston |
| Hettie Frisbie | Anna McVennel | Etna Johnson |
| Ruby Moore | Frank McVennel | Daisy Tandy |
| Lovica Moore | Nettie McVennel | Maud Matthews |
| Samuel Moore | Lily McVennel | May Cochran |
| Bessie Smith | Edith Gernon | Lellie Hogan |
| Jimmy Rundell | Joseph Gernon | Olive Jenkins |
| Wm Morris | Higdon D Brown | Gertrude Jones |
| Nellie Tupper | Zar G Brown | Cora Mount |
| May Welpton | Arthur L Dodge | Sam'l Schoolcraft |
| Addie Welpton | Harry A Dodge | Lotta Crawford |
| Guy Welpton | Ethel Dodge | Lee Crawford |
| Bertie Harm'ns'n | Lucy Thurstin | Clare Hughes |
| EmmaHarm'ns'n | Mary Thurstin | WillieSchooler'ft |
| Nellie McVay | Harvey Thurstin | Alfred Hughes |
| Eva McVay | Lila Thurstin | Lulu Creighton |
| Josie Blair | Willie Wolff | Jennie Creighton |
| Jessie Reeves | Chas Terry | Blanche Cochran |
| Gertie Harris | Maggie Terry | Arthur Cochran |
| Clara Grose | Johnny Reid | Viola Mount |
| Leonard Lovejoy | Mary Reid | Clyde Fink |
| Richard Dole | Lottie Ferguson | Maud Erving |
| Lizzie Templeton | Lulu Kinnee | Jewell Woolery |
| Cora Neiswanger | Hattie Caulkins | Myrtle Woolery |
| Warren Reeves | Nellie Stone | Pearl Woolery |
| | Jennie Jarvis | Saida Woolery |

Names this week, 158. Total 21,947.

The above embraces all names received up to January 26.

### A CRADLE SONG.

Tell me what shall we do, baby bye,
You and I?
On some bright sunny day
Let us sail far away,
Far away to the sky, blue and high.

Tell me what we will see, baby bye,
You and I?
All around we will go
On a pretty rainbow,
Far away in the sky, blue and high.

We will hide in the clouds, baby bye,
You and I,
We will laugh at the sun,
And away he will run,
Till his face disappears from the sky.

O! the man in the moon, baby bye,
You and I,
We will worry and tease
Till we get him to sneeze
Just to look at the crick in his eye.

We will say, "Mr. Moon," baby bye,
You and I,
"Is it true, if you please,
You are made of green cheese?
Do they nibble you up in the sky?"

With the dear little stars, baby bye,
You and I,
As they twinkle and peek,
We will play hide-and-seek
Till we chase them all out of the sky.
—*Mail and Express.*

### WOLF-RUN; A TRUE STORY.

BY G. M. REED.

When David was a little child, his parents died, and he was taken into an elder sister's family, to live with them until he should be old enough to learn a trade and take care of himself. Soon after this, the family left the more thickly-settled southern portion of the state, and came to build a home and clear a farm on the steep slopes of one of the green hills whose base is washed by the "mountain-born Winooski."

The winter after David was ten years old, he was sent to live at the house of a farmer down in a valley, that he might attend the school near by. In those early and hard-working days, the first settlers thought that such a lad was none too young to be of use, and David worked for his board; fed the cattle, cut and carried wood, milked, churned, and helped the "women-folks" to spin and weave, without once thinking he deserved more play-time. He was very fond of his sister, who was all the mother he had ever known, and of "Daddy," as he called her husband. They were all very kind to him, in their undemonstrative and sensible way, giving him the place in their hearts of the children that had never come to them.

A Sunday with his own people was a fine holiday for the boy, and nearly every week he hurried through his Saturday's "stint," getting it done as early as possible, that he might walk the three miles before dark, returning early Monday morning for another week of work and study.

This particular Saturday he had made up his mind to go home, but the old farmer and his wife seemed unusually active in finding extra jobs for him to do; so that it was pretty late before he was sole master of his time until the new week came in. But he was going home to spend that Sunday; that he was resolved upon, and a little extra darkness wouldn't hurt him. So off he started, just as it began to grow dusk, for his long, cold walk across the valley and up the hills beyond.

There was just one house to pass upon his road, standing within a quarter of a mile of the place he was leaving, where lived Capt. Merrill and his wife, an elderly and kindly couple. As David neared this house, a few minutes after beginning his solitary tramp that night, he saw the old captain in the yard splitting wood for the next day's use; for Sunday meant a day of rest to those Puritan ancestors of ours, and to work on the Lord's day was a sinful thing.

"He's later than I was with my last jobs," thought David, as he sang out a cherry "Good-evening" to the old man, and stopped for just a minute's chat; for neighbors were obliged to be neighborly, then, to atone for scarcity.

"Be you a-going home to-night?" asked the captain, looking up from his pile of kindlings. "It's ruther late to start, ain't it?"

While the lad was explaining the reason of his late walk, and saying that he guessed he knew the way in the dark well enough, the voice of Mother Merrill was heard.

"Captin Merrill, if that is David you are talkin' to, don't you let him go a step further!" Then, appearing in the doorway, she said to the boy: "Mind what I tell you, Davy, and don't go through them woods to-night, or the varmints (wolves) will catch you. I heard 'em howlin' last night. There's a pack of 'em round. Now you come right in and stay till mornin' with us."

But David had not heard the wolves; neither had the captain. The "varmints" were getting somewhat scarce in those parts; not one had been seen all winter. The boy wasn't inclined to be much frightened; besides, he had set his boyish heart on going home. After a few words of vain expostulation, Mrs. Merrill, who was the captain's captain, went back into the kitchen, and taking from the fire-place a long pine brand, well lighted at one end, she brought it out, saying:

"Here, captain, give him this, if he's sot and determined on goin', and don't let him stay a minute longer, for it's growin' dark mighty fast. Swing it round you, Davy, and it will keep alight. Clip it as fast as you can. If the pesky varmints should come you can scare 'em off, I guess, for they don't like to singe their noses."

With a blithe "Good-night" to the old couple, the boy started on again. Although the talk had lasted only a few minutes, the darkness had visibly increased, and when, half a mile further on, he entered the two-miles-long stretch of woods, through which lay his homeward road, it was very dark indeed. He hadn't taken much stock in the old lady's fear, for he had never seen any wolves in that wood, and most of his knowledge of them was through stories which had been told him of their former depredations. But he liked the torch for company—it was so dismally dark under the pine trees. As he trudged along, he thought next time he was kept so late on Saturday he would take a brand for fun—it made such odd shadows up aloft among the branches, and shone so bright on the snow covered road.

On he went, humming softly some of the psalm-tunes he and his sister would sing to-morrow to Daddy's old violin, and swinging the torch to keep it well alight. He passed a spot in the snow that looked as though some animal had rolled or wallowed there.

"Old Lion must have been down here to-day; perhaps he came in hopes to meet me."

And then he began to think what a romp he would have with the big, yellow shepherd-dog, when he got home, when he heard a faint "whoo" far away in the forest—the only sound he had heard since he entered the wood, besides the crackle of the snow beneath his feet and the crackle of the brand he held. While he stopped to listen the sound was repeated, and for an instant he felt his hair rising under his cap; then he laughed and said:

"Old owl, I guess you can't scare me, but you came pretty near it," and tramped on again. But in another minute the distant owl-hoot sounded again, and from the same direction.

"Owls are plenty to-night," thought he; "I should think they'd better go to bed—it's late enough."

Another and slightly less distant "whoo-o" sounded behind him, and like an answer, came one on his left; he had never heard so many owls at once before. Again, nearer and more prolonged: no owl he ever heard before made such a horrid noise as that.

Another—not a hoot, but a howl—not owls at all, but— Mrs. Merrill must have been right; what could they be but wolves? And upon that thought he began to run.

Thicker and louder came the sounds as he ran. How could he ever have imagined those unmistakable, long-drawn, dismal howlings to have been the hoots of owls.

Now he began to hear the distant cracking of the underbrush as the wolves, answering each other, drew nearer and nearer the road along which ran the little boy. A few minutes more brought the whole pack down upon him, and bursting through the bushes in front, on either side came the gaunt, hungry beasts. Grasping his flaming brand firmly—his only protection now against the savage brutes—he swung it round him, now on one side, now on the other, and ran steadily on. The wolves dashed about him, howling their fiendish "whoo-oo-o," savage with hunger, and only kept at bay by the circle of fire around the panting little figure.

Sometimes he swept the precious torch from right to left, it came in contact with the nose or side of some wolf a little braver or a little more hungry than the rest, and the singed varmint fell back with a snarl, to give place to another.

Still he ran on, with his fearful escort all about him.

Was he frightened? He would have been, if he had had time to think about it—dreadfully frightened, I have no doubt; but he had room for only two thoughts—to save his breath and keep his torch alive till he was through the woods.

The snow was only an inch or two deep and did not seriously impede his progress, but as he passed a little hollow, where the snow had drifted slightly, one of his shoes loosened by the running, came off. Of course he had no thought of stopping for it, and on he went, wishing that the other would come off too, so that he might not have to run so unevenly. He was aware, in a moment more, of a slight cessation of the tumult, and looking back for just a glance from the top of a little knoll beyond the hollow, he saw, against the white background of the road, the whole pack in a confused heap, fighting and snarling over something in the midst—the shoe which he had just lost. That gave him a moment's advantage and renewed courage, and he had reached the foot of a long hill from the top of which he could see his home, when he heard the pack after him again, howling with renewed rage at their disappointment at not finding as much nourishment as they expected in the poor little shoe.

Only this one hill to climb and he would be out in the clearing and almost home; but the hill was a long one and a steep one, and his breath was gone. He could not run another step.

No use to shout; Daddy and Lion were by the fire with the door fast shut, and could not hear him, he knew, till he was at the clearing. Besides, if he had any breath for calling, he would have used it for running. If he tried to hurry a rod further up the steep pitch, he knew he should fall, and then——. Cold as it was, streams of perspiration were running down his back.

The only thing to do was to go slowly, since he could run no longer; and so, with that yelling pack circling round him at every step, he quietly walked up the hill, never ceasing for an instant to keep Mrs. Merrill's brand sweeping from side to side. That must have been a trying quarter of an hour, during which he slowly mounted the long hill.

At last, after it seemed to him he had been walking for years, he was at the top and passing the last pine tree between him and the longed-for home. There was the house with a light shining from the warm and safe shelter within. After a bit of level ground, a gentle downward slope led to the door-yard. The breath he lost had partially returned, enough, at least, for him to break again into a run. As he felt the descent beneath his feet he expended some of that precious breath in a great shout, and ran on, faster and easier now, swinging his shortening brand and looking no longer at the dark forms that darted in front of him, but at the dear home-light ahead.

Yes, they had heard him! There was the door opened and Daddy looking out into the darkness. His ear must have caught the sound of the howls at the same instant that David's shout reached him, for he had his gun in hand. Another cry from the boy and, old Lion sprang from the doorway and plunged barking down the yard; Daddy followed with an encouraging shout.

The wolves, only brave in the woods, and cowed already by the light from the open door, now not far off, and the giant barks of old Lion rapidly approaching, hesitated, stopped, and scattered; and by the time Daddy reached the boy, not one of his unwelcome companions but had got safe under cover of the woods again.

David never told what happened when he got inside the house, and so I imagine he cried a little. If he was too tired to romp with Lion, I am sure he made him understand he was very glad to see him, all the same.

As soon as Sunday was over the whole neighborhood turned out for a big wolf hunt, and seventeen wolves were killed, —the last, I believe that ever troubled them.

When David walked down into the woods with Daddy on Sunday morning, they found his lost shoe, chewed out of all resemblance to a shoe, by the hungry "varmints" that had good Mother Merrill to thank for the loss of a heartier supper that night.—*Children's Record.*

### ARAB CHILDREN AND THEIR GAMES.

If the little Arabs are heathens, they are at least picturesque heathen. In their colored clothing, with their dusky skins, their black eyes, and their lithe, active bodies, they are very picturesque. But, it must be confessed, they appear best at a distance, for soap is not so fashionable among them as might justly be expected from the people of a country which manufactures the most cleansing soap in the world. In watching the children at play, one soon notices that the girls do not always have a good time. Arab boys are not trained to be gentlemanly and courteous to their sisters, although they treat their elders with a delightful deference and respect. Little girls in the East are never welcome. When a baby is born, if it be a girl, "the threshold mourns forty days." So, in taking a glimpse at the amusements of the Arab children, we must be prepared to find that they are chiefly boys' games, in which the girls seldom participate.

A little boy in America asked a person who had lived in Syria if the boys there ever played base ball; and on learning that they did not, he said, "Well, they can't have much fun there." It is very natural for the children of any country to imagine that the children in other countries amuse themselves in the same ways. And the number of games that are in reality universal among children in all countries is really remarkable. For example, the Arab children often play blind-man's buff (they call it *ghummaida*) and *biz zowaia* or puss-in-the corner, and a game like "button, button, who has the button?" (which they play with a pebble), and *owal howah* or leap frog, and *gilleh* or marbles. But there are other games of which you probably have never heard—such as *kurd murboot*, *shooha*, *joora*, *taia-ya-taia*, *khatim*, and the greatest and most exciting of all their games—the national game, it might perhaps to called—*jereed.*—*St. Nicholas for January.*

### OUR LEGION CORNER.

I am a little boy, but I am for temperance. I have been reading the names of the boys and girls that belong to the Temperance Legion, so I thought I would try to get all my playmates to sign the pledge; I got 80 names and I will try to send some more. I hope every boy and girl will keep the pledge as long as they live. I mean to keep my pledge and never let a drop of vile liquor touch my lips. I think "King Alcohol" would soon die if every boy and girl would sign the pledge and keep it as long as they lived. I wish more boys and girls would write letters to the Legion Corner. If this is printed I will come again, for I love the stories in the BLADE and I want to hear from the boys on temperance.—JOE. M. DODD.

—We do not make the assertion rashly, but after thirty years of experience, when we say there is only one known *Antidote for Malaria.* Other remedies will hold its power in check for a time, but Shallenberger's Pills destroy it in the system, and will not injure an infant.

The newest thing in mourning is that the girl whom death bereaves of her accepted lover may wear a black ribbon as a testimonial of her grief.

## The Sunday School

### Jesus and the Little Ones.

LESSON VII, SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 12, 1888.

GOLDEN TEXT: But Jesus said, Suffer little children, and forbid them not, to come unto me; for of such is the kingdom of heaven.—Matt. 19: 14.

LESSON TEXT.

(Matt. 18:14.)

COMMON VERSION.

1. At the same time came the disciples unto Jesus, saying, Who is the greatest in the kingdom of heaven?
2. And Jesus called a little child unto him, and set him in the midst of them,
3. And said, Verily I say unto you, Except ye be converted, and become as little children, ye shall not enter into the kingdom of heaven.
4. Whosoever therefore shall humble himself as this little child, the same is the greatest in the kingdom of heaven.
5. And whoso shall receive one such little child in my name receiveth me.
6. But whoso shall offend one of these little ones which believe in me, it were better for him that a millstone were hanged about his neck, and that he were drowned in the depth of the sea.
7. Woe unto the world because of offences! for it must needs be that offences come; but woe to that man by whom the offence cometh!
8. Wherefore if thy hand or thy foot offend thee, cut them off, and cast them from thee: it is better for thee to enter into life halt or maimed, rather than having two hands or two feet to be cast into everlasting fire.
9. And if thine eye offend thee, pluck it out, and cast it from thee: it is better for thee to enter into life with one eye, rather than having two eyes to be cast into hell fire.
10. Take heed that ye despise not one of these little ones; for I say unto you, That in heaven their angels do always behold the face of my Father which is in heaven.
11. For the Son of man is come to save that which was lost.
12. How think ye? if a man have a hundred sheep, and one of them be gone astray, doth he not leave the ninety and nine, and goeth into the mountains, and seeketh that which is gone astray?
13. And if so be that he find it, verily I say unto you, he rejoiceth more of that sheep, than of the ninety and nine which went not astray.
14. Even so it is not the will of your Father which is in heaven, that one of these little ones should perish.

ILLUSTATIVE APPLICATIONS.

Who then is greatest in the kingdom? (v. 1.) It requires a certain measure of greatness to be able to recognize greatness in another. But it requires no measure of greatness to enable one to consider himself a candidate for greatness. He who is great, is great because he is so full of that which makes him great that he forgets himself in his absorption in the object of his devotedness. He who is constantly thinking of what others are thinking about him, is so full of thought of himself as to have no room in his mind and heart for any master passion which might tend to make him great. The man who is on the path to greatness is so possessed with that which is his duty for the hour, as he treads that path, that he has no time to be worrying or questioning over his possible attainment in the future. So soon as a man begins to ask himself, Am I great? or am I likely to be great? he is giving proof by his very questioning that he is not active and earnest in a pursuit which might bring him to greatness. What is my present duty? is a better question than How can I become great?

Except ye turn, and become as little children, ye shall in no wise enter into the kingdom of heaven (v. 3). The revisers of our English version of the Bible have in no one thing done more for the cause of truth than by substituting for the term "be converted" the emphatic word "turn." Many a man used to think it was his duty to be converted, and he sat waiting for the process. Now the Bible tells him that it is his duty to "right about face." A man's duty is to be child-like. If he is not now, he ought to turn back and become so. If he will not turn, he must take the consequences of being what he is. A Connecticut man was sneered at for his contemptible personal appearance. He drawled out reproachfully: "'Tain't fair to find fault with my looks I'm just as God made me." "That's what I'm blaming you for," retorted the other. "You've never made any improvement on yourself." And there was a truth in that suggestion which bears on the teaching of this injunction to turn and become child-like. If a man is not as he ought to be, let him about face and become so.

Whoso shall receive one such little child in my name receiveth me (v. 5). There is scarcely a better test of a Christian's character than his bearing toward children and the childlike. Our Lord sets a little child in the midst of his disciples everywhere—in the family, in the Sunday-school, in the congregation, in the community; that child is our Lord's representative, and the object of his watchful care. Just in proportion as there would be a readiness to receive our Lord as he is, if he were visibly present in person, is that child welcomed in heartiness and cared for tenderly. How does that father treat his children, and his neighbors' children? How does that pastor minister to the children of his flock? How does that church provide for the children of its congregation and membership? How are those Christian citizens looking after the children of their community? These are questions which we may suppose our Lord to be asking as he searches the fidelity of his professed followers.

It is good for thee to enter into life maimed or halt, rather than having two hands or two feet to be cast into the eternal fire (v. 8.) We have got to choose in this life with reference to the next. We have got to give up some things here in order that we may have better things there. And there are self-denials to which all of us are called, which are greater, far greater, than the loss of a hand, or a foot, or an eye. Some of us have to, or ought to, give up our chosen business pursuit, or an honorable ambition or a cherished companionship, or a loved home, or the good opinion of those whom we prize, in order to follow Christ faithfully; because that particular thing, in our case, stands in the way of our fullest service. We cannot have everthing that we would like to have here, unless we are willing to give up the great hereafter. If we insist on making our own heaven in the present, we must not expect to find it made ready for us in the future.

I say unto you, that in heaven their angels do always behold the face of my Father which is in heaven (v. 10.) At any place of audience with one who is in authority, there is an order of precedence, if not of favoritism. Where many are pressing to be heard, it would never do to make the most important give way to those of lesser consequence. There are trusted messengers of the ruler who will have access to his ear because of the interest represented by or entrusted to them for the time being, even while those who are to the world's eye the superiors of these messengers are kept in waiting. And here our Lord teaches that at the court of heaven, whoever else must wait, those who represent the children are sure of an instant audience with the King of kings. A child's wrongs cry out in a voice which God hears and gives attention to at all times. A parent, a teacher, a legislator, a business man, slights God himself when he slights the welfare of a child; and in harming a child by word or by deed a man defies the power of God which is pledged to the protection and avenging of every child as a child. Whatever the world thinks of children, God gives them the first place in his kingdom.

The Son of man came to save that which was lost (v. 11). There can be no Savior, except for the lost. Salvation pre-supposes a lost condition. The best shepherd in the world could not save a sheep which was already safe, nor rescue one which was in no peril. It is the same, so far, with the heavenly Shepherd as with the earthly shepherd. Unless man were lost, Jesus Christ himself could not be man's Savior. Hence it is that, if a man does not recognize his lost condition, he cannot feel any need of a Savior. He who merits heaven can claim heaven. He will go there of his own right. All he asks is justice. But he who realizes that justice condemns him, also realizes that he has no hope except through a Savior. Jesus Christ "came to save that which was lost." His mission as a Savior is to those whom justice would condemn. The joy of his salvation is for those who without him are without hope.—*H. Clay Trumbull in S. S. Times.*

#### Secret of Success.

Old Commodore Vanderbilt, being asked one day what he considered to be the secret of success in business, replied:

"Secret? There is no secret about it. All you have to do is to attend to your business and go ahead."

An ugly complexion made Nellie a fright,
Her face was all pimply and red,
Though her features were good and her blue eyes were bright,
"What a plain girl is Nellie!" they said.

But now, as by magic, plain Nellie has grown
As fair as an artist's bright dream;
Her face is as sweet as a flower new-blown,
Her cheeks are like peaches and cream.

As Nellie walks out in the fair morning light,
Her beauty attracts every eye,
And as for the people who called her a fright,
"Why, Nellie is handsome," they cry.

And the reason of the change is that Nellie took Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, which regulated her liver, cleared her complexion, made her blood pure, her breath sweet, her face fair and rosy, and removed the defects that had obscured her beauty. Sold by druggists.

Its superior excellence proven in millions of homes for more than a quarter of a century. It is used by the United States Government. Endorsed by the heads of the Great Universities as the Strongest, Purest and most Healthful. Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder does not contain Ammonia, Lime or Alum. Sold only in cans.

PRICE BAKING POWDER CO.
NEW YORK. CHICAGO. ST. LOUIS

### EVERYBODY KNOWS HIM.

#### The Man Who Lies When He Says He is in a Hurry.

"Did you ever see him?" asked a business man of a reporter the other day.

"See whom?"

"Why, the man who won't go. He is a nuisance. This morning he came into my office apparently in a great hurry. I asked him to sit down, but he said no, he was in a great hurry and only wanted to know the address of Mr. ——. I gave him the information and turned to resume my work. Well, what do you think? That fellow sat down by the stove, lit a fresh cigar, started on the weather and talked two hours before he ever made a move to leave. Now I lose two or three hours every day with such fellows. They don't mean to bore any one, they simply don't know when to go. They come in and find you busy, declare they are in a hurry, tell their business and then sit down for a two hours' chat. I tell you such men ought to be shown the door a few times and taught when to go."

#### Pancakes in Variety.

On cold winter mornings pancakes of all kinds hold an important place at the breakfast table. The cherished buckwheat cake, most prominent of all, from Thanksgiving Day until early spring is seldom absent from the morning meal in the genuine American household. When properly made, this is the most delicious of all the griddle-cakes, but it has been against it when made from yeast or risen over night that it was difficult to make light and sweet, and that disagreeable effects frequently followed its eating. It is found that by the use of the Royal Baking Powder to raise the batter these objections have been entirely overcome, and that buckwheat cakes are made a most delicious food, light, sweet, tender and perfectly wholesome, that can be eaten by any one without the slightest digestive inconvenience. Once tested from the following receipt no other will be used: Two cups of buckwheat, one cup of wheat flour, two tablespoonfuls of Royal Baking Powder, one-half teaspoonful of salt, all sifted well together. Mix with milk into a thin batter and bake at once on a hot griddle.

The purest and richest syrup is made by dissolving sugar in the proportion of three pounds of sugar to one pint of water. Many persons prefer the flavor of syrup made of Orleans sugar to that made of the white.

Rice griddle cakes are very delicious. The rice is cooked until perfectly soft, drained dry, mashed with a spoon until the grains are well broken up. For each cupful of rice take two eggs, one pint of milk, one heaping teaspoonful of Royal Baking Powder, one-half teaspoonful of salt, and flour enough to make a thin batter.

For hominy cakes take two cupfuls of cooked hominy, and crush it with a potato-masher until it is a smooth mass. Add one level teaspoonful of salt, two teaspoonfuls of Royal Baking Powder, and one cupful of flour. Stir together; then add by degrees one quart of milk, and lastly three well beaten eggs. Bake in thin cakes.

Very delicate and delicious cakes are made by allowing two teaspoonfuls of Royal Baking Powder and one-half teaspoonful of salt to one quart of milk, and sufficient corn meal, mixing all into a smooth, thin batter; no eggs or butter are used for these. The cakes bake quickly to a rich deep brown, and are extremely tender and light.

A very delicious, sweet pancake is made by taking one pint of sweet milk, four eggs, two tablespoonfuls powdered sugar, two tablespoonfuls melted butter, one tablespoonful of Royal Baking Powder, and flour enough to make a moderately thin batter. Beat the eggs, whites and yolks separately, until well frothed, stir the butter, sugar, and one cupful of flour, into which the baking-powder has been mixed, into the yolks, then add the whites. If needed, add more flour. Bake in small cakes, butter each one as it comes from the fire, place four in a pile, with very thin layers of any kind of sweet jelly between, and powdered sugar over the top. They should be baked very thin and four served to each person.

#### The Lesson of a Life.

What a lesson there is in the life of a man like Elihu Barrett. The son of a poor shoemaker; a blacksmith's apprentice and student; a journeyman, mastering many languages; a lecturer, editor and author; an inoclast reformer, swinging his battle axe with more force than he did the hammer; a representative man at home and abroad; admired and honored for his learning, culture, and for his great ability. Above and beyond all this he was a modest Christian gentleman seeking in every way to proclaim the gospel of peace on earth and good will to men.

—"I want to thank you," writes a young man to B. F. Johnson & Co., Richmond, Va., "for placing me in a position by which I am enabled to make money faster than I ever did before." This is but a sample extract of the many hundred of similar letters received by the above firm. See their advertisement in another column.

#### Fond of Bric-a-Brac.

Husband (exasperated)—"What in the mischief did you do with the snow shovel I brought home last night?"

Wife—"What did you expect I would do with it, John? I tied a red ribbon around the handle and put it in the parlor."—*Epoch.*

PISO'S CURE FOR
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION
25 CTS.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION is free from Opium in any form, and therefore perfectly safe.

If you have a cough without disease of the lungs, so much the better. A few doses are all you need. But if you neglect this easy means of safety, the slight cough may become a serious matter, and several bottles will be required.

It cannot be asserted that every case of Consumption may be cured by this medicine, but it is true that thousands of lives will be saved if they do not delay too long.

By druggists. 25c.

PISO'S CURE FOR
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION
25 CTS.

## The Farm.

NOTE.—Will correspondents please write with ink? While passing through the mails words in a communication sometimes get blurred, and it is difficult to read them.

### Interesting.

In the communications in this week's BLADE FARM will be found several very interesting communications. They exhibit the fact that farmers can write for the paper, and do it well. We are pleased to see the gentlemen engaged in agricultural and kindred pursuits, taking hold with a will and contributing for the general benefit. Since the gentlemen are doing so well, we wish to see more from the ladies. Tell us what kind of poultry you raise, how many eggs you get in winter from a given number; how you feed them and what you feed them on.

### INFORMATION WANTED.

#### Keeping Eggs.

H. W. Russell, Arkansas, wants to know the best method or process by which eggs may be kept from May or Spring until the next Winter. There are several methods of preserving eggs. So far as our observation goes eggs will keep in salt as well as any other way. Put two inches of salt on the bottom of a crock or keg, and place the eggs in this, small ends down, not touching each other. Fill the interstices, and cover with an inch of salt, continue layer after layer until within three inches of the top, cover with salt, and place the crock or keg in a cool, dry place. A lady writing to the *Home Journal* says that to preserve eggs it is necessary to exclude the air from the inside, or meat. Dampness and heat combined are destructive elements. One of the best, as well as the simplest processes I have tried for domestic use is to grease the eggs thoroughly with lard. Every part should be touched, and to insure this it may be best to dip the eggs into the melted lard. After being thus coated, lay them in a cool, dry place, and they will keep good a long time. If not placed little ends down it will be advisable to turn them now and then to prevent the yolks from settling through the albumen and reaching the shell. I have tried salt for preserving eggs, but very much prefer the method mentioned, as I find that those kept in salt hardened, so that after a month or two they cannot be beaten into a nice frosting. Where kept by greasing there is no difference from the egg from the nest. There is a Russian process which consists of packing the eggs in a crock, little ends down, and then filling the space with melted tallow, and allowing the same to remain. This, no doubt, will preserve eggs perfectly, but is more expensive, unhandy and greasy than simply coating, and in no way preferable unless the eggs are to be tranfported and kept for a long time. Another process used by some is to dip the eggs into a solution of gum arabic and pack in charcoal, finely pulverized. The gum will furnish the coating to prevent the penetration of air, and there is no better preservative of meaty, perishable matter than charcoal; but I do not see the advantage of this in keeping eggs for domestic use.

Still another process is to make a solution of equal parts of lime and alum, and while the solution is hot, dip the eggs by means of a wire basket, for three seconds, and allow to dry; then lay away small ends down.

#### Egg Eaters.

A. D. W., Franklin, Ind.: "I have a lot of hens that are very fine layers, but they have commenced to eat their eggs. Can you or any of your many readers give a remedy?" [There are many devices for overcoming the egg eating habit in fowls, but we know of none that will keep them from doing it. Can any of the readers of the BLADE FARM give a remedy?—ED.]

#### Glanders.

S. G. Greenfield, Nevada: Glanders is a specific poison, and there are different forms of the disease. When in the nose, affecting the lymphatic glands, lungs and between the lower jaws it is glanders. When the attack is in the lymphatic glands, and other tissues of the legs and body, it is farcy. Acute glanders begins with chills, the coat is rough and the eyes watery. Afterward there is high fever, the temperature going up to 103 to 106 degrees. The appetite is poor and the breathing rapid. The glands under the jaw swell. The lining membrane of the nostrils have a dark red color, with ragged ulcerations in different parts. Swollen glands of the face and neck form abcesses, which break, the animal weakens and dies as the lungs become obstrbcted and the lungs inflamed. In chronic glanders the course of the disease is slow, but the animal is certain to die. There is a discharge of thin, sticky fluid, frequently from one nostril, which is not offensive, and which dries around the nasal opening. Between the lower jaws, there is a hard knot, which at times disappears but again returns. The nostrils have a tawny leaden hue. The horse usually, does not eat well; has an unhealthy coat; sweats easily on exertion. As the disease progresses, there is a discharge of gluey matter from one or both nostrils; the lining membrane of the nose has small, deep ulcers, and between them ugly looking pimples. A horse with chronic glanders may die in a few weeks or months, or may with care, live for a year or two. It is a disease that is communicable to other animals or man. The disease that affects the horses in your vicinity does not seem to be glanders. It is either, we think, chronic catarrh or some foreign body has got into their nostrils, which causes irritation and discharges from the nose.

#### Why Not Tell Him.

R. W., Minneapolis, Minn., wishes some one to please tell him through the BLADE FARM the best method of butchering hogs for family use. How warm should the water be? Some of our farmer friends should be able to answer the gentleman in short order.

#### Bad Cough.

"L. M. H," Bradford county Pennsylvania, wishes to know what will help his young mare that has always had a bad cough. Your mare is evidently suffering from bronchitis. The lining membrane of the windpipe and smaller air tubes leading to the lungs are inflamed. Try this: Tar water, ½ pt.; lime water, ½ pt.; powdered squills, 1 dr. Give every morning for 6 to 8 days. After this for some time put some tar (pine tar) in the bottom of the drinking bucket and stir it a little when you water the mare. The water in the bucket must be pure and fresh. Worms at times cause a cough in horses.

#### Rheumatism.

M. O. A., Kent, Nebraska: Your hog very likely has rheumatism. Rub it on the small of the back each day with a teaspoonful of turpentine and place 1 oz. of rochelle salts in the soft feed once a day for two days. Keep the animal warm and free from drafts of air.

#### Thumps—Violent Heart-Beat.

F. A. B., Minden, Nebraska: Your horse has thumps. Many horses who are excited suffer from excessive heart-beat. Be cautious hereafter about letting the animal get excited. Mix the following with liquorice, powdered, and molasses, into a ball, and give them once a day for eight or ten days: Extract of belladonna, one drachm; powdered nux vomica, half a drachm.

#### Worms.

B. T. C., Barn Lake, Michigan: Your filly is evidently troubled with worms—very likely thread worms. If you carefully watch the feces for a few days you may detect them, as they live almost exclusively in the rectum. In this case an injection is necessary. As the animal is young, take of common salt, one-fourth ounce; carbolic acid, one-eighth drachm; water, one pint. Inject up the rectum every third day for three times. Follow this with a purgative of two drachms of sulphate of iron and two ounces of aloes. For intestinal worms, give half a drachm sulphate of iron, one-fourth drachm tartar emetic and two drachms linseed meal. Give as one dose, repeating every day for a week. Follow this with a purgative of one-eighth ounce turpentine and one pint raw linseed oil.

#### Holds His Head Sidewise.

G. B. D., Petroleum, West Virginia: As your horse holds his head sidewise when eating corn, and seems to have sore mouth, perhaps he is affected with lampas; or he may have bad teeth. For the first. If the bars of his mouth are red instead of a bright flesh color, and extends below the teeth, give him a gentle laxative of oil, and scratch the bars gently with a sharp pen knife. If the teeth are affected, feed less corn and more easily masticated food.

#### Butter Coloring.

Subscriber, Fargo, Dakota:—Where but two or three cows are kept, coloring for butter is frequently made from carrots. Clean the carrots well, then scrape off the yellow exterior only. Soak this in boiling milk for ten to fifteen minutes, strain through a fine cloth, and add to the cream before churning. Another coloring matter is that of annatto. It is a harmless vegetable substance prepared from the seed of the tree Bixa orellana, and there can be no objection to its use. It may be had in a liquid or dry state by applying to any druggist.

#### String Halt.

A Reader, Jerusalem, Ohio:—String halt, or spring halt in horses, is a disease that has never been satisfactorily accounted for by veterinaries. There is no known cure for it. Cathartics, rest and full doses of belladona may lessen it for a time, but it will return, and the animal is likly to grow worse as he gets older.

#### Neshannock Potatoes.

R. N. Patterson, an old soldier, Mansfield, Richland county, Ohio, wishes to know where the old-fashioned blue Neshannock potatoes may be obtained.

#### Commercial Fertilizers.

Farmer, Swan Quarter, North Carolina: In the space allotted to us we could not go over the whole field of commercial fretilizers and their effect upon the soil. A sulphate is a salt formed by sulphuric acid in combination with any base. Ammonia consists of three equivalents of hydrogen and one of nitrogen. Sulphuric acid is made by throwing into large leaden chambers, quantities of sulphur with a little nitric acid, and water as steam, which, with the atmospheric air, act and react upon each other, producing large quantities of this acid. A muriate is a compound formed by the union of muriatic acid with a base. Potash is an alkaline salt from the ashes of plants. This name is popularly app ied to the substance as obtained from wood ashes in an impure state by leaching. As an illustration of how superphosphates are made, put a small piece of bone in a wine glass; pour dilute sulphuric acid upon it. It will be dissolved in a short time, and the white precipitate is known in commerce as superphosphate. One hundred pounds of bone contains 55 of phosphate of lime, and about three of carbonate of lime. The first three pounds of sulphuric acid would be wasted to reduce the carbonate to a sulphate of lime. Commercial fertilizers range widely in price If you had named any particular one we could give you the price at which it is sold. The kind best to be used depends upon the soil.

#### Stock or Root Grafting.

P. F. H., Greenville, Illinois, wishes some experienced fruit tree grower to give his opinion as to which is the better, stalk or root grafting, and the reasons.

#### Incubators.

A constant reader, Memphis, Mich.: There are at least a dozen kinds of incubators, all claiming to be the best. They range in price from about $20 to $150. Some of them will hatch wall, but it requires some experience to do well with them. We cannot give you the names of them as it would be advertising those who make them for sale.

#### Lameness.

R. E. R., Kellogg, Kansas: From that which you write, it would be impossible for us to locate the lameness in your horse. It is, we think, in the elbow or shoulder. Carefully examine the horse from the knee upward and see if there is tenderness. If found, foment with warm water, and afterward apply this: Tincture of opium, half an ounce; oil of turpentine, half an ounce; alcohol, 2 ounces; water, half a pint. Bathe twice a day. If this fails you must resort to blistering. Mix powdered cantharides, half an ounce, with two ounces of lard. Rub this well in.

#### Grafting Grapes.

W. P. W., Morning Sun, Iowa: The grape may be grafted but success is uncertain. The mode of grafting is to take the vigorous stalk in the fall of the year, late. Clear the soil from the roots Cut the main stem off about three inches below the surface. Split the stalk and insert the scions of one or two buds, then withdraw the wedge that was driven in to keep the split open The scion put in the split should be wedge shaped. Press the soil closely about the graft, without wax. Place inverted tin cans or small flower pots over the graft, and cover the whole with about a foot of soil to prevent freezing. Where a graft sets well the second year a good crop should be produced.

#### Swelling on Leg.

H. M. C., Manton: Bathe your horse's leg with vinegar. Afterward rub the part twice a day with iodine, ½ oz.; soap liniment, 6 ozs. This will, we think, reduce the swelling in the leg that has been injured by the kick of another horse.

#### Gloss-Anthrax or Blain.

R. B. J., Steubenville, O.: From the description you give of the disease of which your heifer died, we judge it to have been gloss-anthrax, or Blain. In this disease, (which is malignant) death may ensue within twenty-four hours. The tongue enlarges, dark red or purple blisters form on the tongue. These vesicles are filled with a bloody fluid, which break and leave raw places, and become corroding ulcers. Often blisters form and the blood is quickly poisoned. In less rapid cases ulcerations also appear about the feet. The most promising cure, in the opinion of Prof. Williams is chlorate of potash, half an ounce; water, one pint. To be mixed and given three times a day.

#### Strangles.

W. P. E., Butte City, Montana:—You will find, we think, that the trouble among the range horses is confined mostly to young stock, and is known as strangles. It is a question among some veterinaries whether or not it is contagious. The best authorities incline to the belief that it is not. The animal is dull, has but little appetite, has quickened pulse and breathing. Some times for weeks before there are positive signs of the affection the animal is unthrifty and hide bound. The disease manifests itself by heavy breathing and at times loud blowing. Relief is necessary or suffocation ensues. In slight attacks, a linseed meal or bran poultice, or hot fomentations to the swollen glands, with half an ounce of saltpetre in the drinking water daily and good nursing, the animal recovers without much trouble. If the tumor points and bursts, poultice it and it will come out all right. If the tumor does not point, apply a fly blister. In desperate cases veterinaries perform tracheatomy, that is, cut through the windpipe with a sharp knife, and introduce a tube into the opening until the animal can breathe through his nose.

#### Will Some Kind Reader?

Subscriber, Thornton, Ind., has a cow with a bad teat, caused by a bruise. There seems to be a calloused place in the center of the top part of the teat, and he wishes some kind reader to give him a remedy for it.

#### "Life to a Horse."

A subscriber wants to know what will give life to a horse that is run down, and what will fatten him. In other words, he wants a condition powder that will bring a horse up quickly from an impoverished state to look slick and gather fat in a short time. We do not recommend the giving of condition powders unless it is done with great caution. As good a thing as any to restore a horse to vigor is to first give a moderate dose of raw linseed oil. Then give him every other day for a week, Fowler's solution of arsenic, ½ ounce; iodide of potash, ½ ounce; water 1 pint. Mix in a pint of water or gruel for one draught. Keep a lump of salt where the horse may lick at it at will. Before giving the oil the animal should be well curried and then washed with warm soapsuds water, drying off with a sponge. Blanket until dry. Give a bran mash twice a week for two weeks. Feed wholesome food at regular intervals.

#### Mole Trap.

EDITOR BLADE FARM:—I saw in the BLADE, a short time since, the directions for making a mole trap. I have used one made after the following directions, which is more simple, and sure to catch them, "either comin' or goin':"

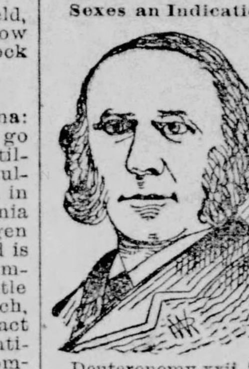
Take a board 6 feet long and 10 inches wide. Make three holes in both edges about 1½ inches apart and 7 inches from the end of the board. In these holes insert six small sharp spikes that will reach down through the burrow when the board is lying flat on the ground. Place the board across the track of the mole so that each set of spikes will penetrate the hole. Under the center of the board press the earth down with the foot. Raise the board so that the spikes will come out of the ground, and set with figure four triggers, with the long trigger or treadle on the space pressed down, and when the mole raises the ground to pass it, will throw the trap, and one set of the spikes will pierce him through, let him be going either way. Put weight on the board.—A. D. WHITSIDES. —[Moles are great pests in some localities, and the above will assist farmers how to exterminate them. It looks like a good thing. Try it.—ED.]

#### The Potato—How to Improve It.

EDITOR BLADE FARM:—You want people to tell what they know about matters pertaining to the farm. Well, I take it that the potato is the most important tuber that grows. They are easily run out and just as easily kept from it. The seed end of a potato, that is, the end full of eyes, should not be planted at all; then the potato never would run out. The eye next to the end that grows on the stalk, is the place you get the improvement. Two years ago I planted one-half bushel of White Stars. I cut the seed end off and threw it away. All the White Star potatoes I ever saw were cut little over an inch through and from four to five inches long. What I raised from this planting were all of two inches thick and certainly the nicest potatos I have ever seen. Does the BLADE have subscribers in Prince Edward's Island, and if so, will some one tell me through this department the name of some one there that I can get some seed potatoes from in the spring, and oblige?—JOSEPH A. LAIRD, Granger, Elsaso County, Col.—[The BLADE has subscribers in every civilized country of the world. Will any one in Prince Edward's Island please take note of Mr. Laird's letter?—ED.]

## THE FOURTH OF THE SERIES

### Of Sermons Preached by Dr. Talmage to Women—Dissimilarity in the Attire of Sexes an Indication of Good Morals.



BROOKLYN, Jan. 29.—The Rev. T. De Witt Talmage, D. D., preached in the Brooklyn Tabernacle the fourth of the series of "Sermons to the Women of America, with Important Hints to Men." The subject of the sermon was: "Dominion of Fashion," and the text was:

Deuteronomy xxii, 5: The woman shall not wear that which pertaineth unto a man, neither shall a man put on a woman's garment; for all that do so are abomination unto the Lord thy God.

Dr. Talmage said: In this, the fourth sermon of the series of sermons, I wish those who hear to bear in mind that I take into consideration not only those whom I have before me on Sabbath days, but the wider audience opened through the printing press, and while some things may not be particularly appropriate for one locality, they are appropriate for many other localities. And here I will tell a secret that I have never before told in public. And twenty years ago I began to pray that God would open to me the opportunity of preaching through the secular newspaper press. The religious papers in which my sermons had been published chiefly went to positively religious families. So I asked God for the wider field in which to proclaim the great truths of religion and good morals. In a strange way the answer came. And the syndicates having charge of these matters inform me that every week there are now 13,600,000 copies of my discourses published in this country, and about 4,000,000 in other lands, whether English speaking countries or by translation in many foreign tongues. I want people to understand that it is all in answer to prayer to God that this opportunity has come, and I pray for grace to occupy the field. It is not, therefore, presumptuous when I give wide scope to these discourses and address them "to the women of America, with important hints to men."

God thought womanly attire of enough importance to have it discussed in the Bible. Paul the apostle, by no means a sentimentalist, and accustomed to dwell on the great themes of God and the resurrection, writes about the arrangement of woman's hair and the style of her jewelry, and in the text Moses, his ear yet filled with the thunder of Mount Sinai, declares that womanly attire must be marked contrast with masculine attire, and infraction of that law excites the indignation of high heaven. Just in proportion as the mortals of a country or an age are depressed is that law defied. Show me the fashion plates of any century, from the time of the deluge to this, and I will tell you the exact state of public morals. Bloomerism in this country years ago seemed about to break down the divine law, but there was enough of good in American society to beat back the indecency. Yet ever and anon we have imported from France, or perhaps invented on this side of the sea, a style that proposes, as far as possible, to make women dress like men, and thousands of young women catch the mode, until some one goes a little too far in imitation of masculinity, and the whole custom, by the good sense of American womanhood, is obliterated.

The costumes of the countries are different, and in the same country may change, but there is a divinely ordered dissimilarity which must be forever observed. Any divergence from this is administrative of vice and runs against the keen thrust of the text, which says: "The woman shall not wear that which pertaineth unto man, neither shall a man put on a woman's garment; for all that do so are abomination unto the Lord thy God."

Many years ago a French authoress, signing herself George Sand, by her corrupt but brilliant writings, depraved homes and libraries innumerable, and was a literary grandmother of all the present French and American authors who have written things so much worse that they have made her putrefaction quite presentable. That French authoress put on masculine attire She was consistent Her writings and her behavior were perfectly accordant.

My text by implication abhors masculine women and womenly men. What a sickening thing it is to see a man copying the speech, the walk, the manner of a woman. The trouble is that they do not imitate a sensible woman, but some female imbecile. And they simper, and they go with mincing step, and lisp, and scream at nothing, and take on a languishing look, and bang their hair, and are the nauseation of honest folks of both sexes. Oh, man, be a man! You belong to quite a respectable sex. The starting figure of the human race was a man. Do not try to cross over, and so become a hybrid, neither one nor the other, but a failure, half way between.

Alike repugnant are masculine women. They copy a man's stalking gait and go down the street with the stride of a walking beam. They wish they could smoke cigarettes, and some of them do. They talk boisterously and try to sing bass. They do not laugh, they roar. They can not quite manage the broad profanity of the sex they rival, but their conversation is often a half swear; and if they said "Oh, Lord!" in earnest prayer as often as they say it in lightness they would be high up in sainthood. Withal there is an assumed rugosity of apparel, and they wear a man's hat, only changed by being in two or three places smashed in and a dead canary clinging to the general wreck, and a man's coat tucked in here and there according to an unaccountable esthetics. Oh, woman, stay a woman! You also belong to a very respectable sex The second figure of the human race was a woman, and sometimes a second edition of a volume is the first edition improved and corrected. Do not try to cross over. If you do you will be a failure as a woman and only a nondescript of a man. We already have enough intellectual and moral bankrupts in our sex without your coming over to make worse the deficit.

In my text, as by a parable or figure of speech, it is made evident that Moses, the inspired writer, as vehemently as ourselves, reprehended the effeminate man and the masculine woman: "The woman shall not wear that which pertaineth unto a man, neither shall a man put on a woman's garment; for all that do so are abomination unto the Lord, thy God."

My text also sanctions fashion. Indeed, it set in fashion! There is a great deal of senseless cant on the subject of fashion. A woman or man who does not regard it is unfit for good neighborhood. The only question is what is right fashion and what is wrong fashion. Before I stop I want to show you that fashion has been one of the most potent of reformers and one of the vilest of usurpers. Sometimes it has been an angel from heaven and at others it has been the mother of abominations. As the world grows better there will be as much fashion as now, but it will be a righteous fashion. In the future life white robes always have been and always will be in the fashion.

There is a great outcry against this submission to social custom, as though any consultation of the tastes and feelings of others were deplorable; but without it the world would have neither law, order, civilization nor common decency. There has been a canonization of bluntness. There are men and women who boast that they can tell you all they know and hear about you, especially if it be unpleasant. Some have mistaken rough behavior for frankness, when the two qualities do not belong to the same family. You have no right with your eccentricities to crash in upon the sensitiveness of others. There is no virtue in walking with hoofs over fine carpets. The most jagged rock is covered with blossoming moss. The storm that comes jarring down in thunder strews rainbow colors upon the sky, and silvery drops on orchard and meadow.

There are men who pride themselves on their capacity to "stick" others. They say: "I have brought him down. Didn't I make him squirm?" Others pride themselves on their outlandish apparel. They boast of being out of the fashion. They wear a queer hat. They ride in an odd carriage. By dint of perpetual application they would persuade the world that they are perfectly indifferent to public opinion. They are more proud of being "out of fashion" than others are of being in. They are utterly and universally disagreeable. Their rough corners have never been worn off. They prefer a hedgehog to a lamb.

The accomplishments of life are in no wise productive of effeminacy or enervation. Good manners and a respect for the tastes of others are indispensable. The Good Book speaks favorably of those who are a "peculiar" people; but that does not sanction the behavior of queer people. There is no excuse, under any circumstances, for not being and acting the lady or gentleman. Rudeness is sin. We have no words too ardent to express our admiration for the refinements of society. There is no law, moral or divine, to forbid elegance of demeanor, or ornaments of gold, or gems for the person, artistic display in the dwelling, gracefulness of gait and bearing, polite salutation of honest compliments; and he who is shocked or offended by these had better like the old Scythians, wear tiger skins and take one wild leap back into midnight barbarism. As Christianity advances there will be better apparel, higher styles of architecture, more exquisite adornments, sweeter music, grander pictures, more correct behavior and more thorough ladies and gentlemen.

But there is another story to be told. Wrong fashion is to be charged with many of the worst evils of society, and its path has often been strewn with the bodies of the slain. It has often set up a false standard by which people are to be judged. Our common sense, as well as all the divine intimations on the subject, teach us that people ought to be esteemed according to their individual and moral attainments. The man who has the most nobility of soul should be first, and he who has the least of such qualities should stand last. No crest, no shield, or escutcheon can indicate one's moral peerage Titles of duke, lord, esquire, earl, viscount or patrician ought not to raise one into the first rank. Some of the meanest men I have ever known had at the end of their name D. D., LL. D. and F. R. S. Truth, honor, charity, heroism, self sacrifice should win highest favor; but inordinate fashion says: "Count not a woman's virtues; count her adornments." "Look not at the contour of the head but see the way she combs her hair." Ask not what noble deeds have been accomplished by that man's hand; but "is it white and soft?" Ask not what good sense is her conversation, but "In what was she dressed?" Ask not whether there was hospitality and cheerfulness in the house, but "In what style do they live?"

As a consequence, some of the most ignorant and vicious men are at the top, and some of the most virtuous and intelligent at the bottom. During the last war we suddenly saw men hurled into the highest social positions. Had they gradually reformed from evil habits, or graduated in science or achieved some good work for society? No, they simply had obtained a government contract!

This accounts for the utter chagrin which people feel at the treatment they receive when they lose their property. Hold up your head amid financial disaster like a Christian! Fifty thousand subtracted from a good man leaves how much? Honor, truth, faith in God, triumphant hope, and a kingdom of ineffable glory, over which he is to reign forever and ever.

If the owner of millions should lose a penny out of his pocket would he sit down on a curbstone and cry? And shall a man possessed of everlasting fortune wear himself out with grief because he has lost worldly treasure? You have only lost that in which hundreds of wretched misers pass you; and you have saved that which the Cæsars, and the Pharaohs, and the Alexanders could never afford.

And yet society thinks differently, and you see the most intimate friendships broken up as the consequence of financial embarassments. You say to some one: "How is your friend?" The man looks bewildered and says: "I do not know." You reply: "Why, you used to be intimate." "Well," says the man, "Our friendship has been dropped. The man has failed."

Proclamation has gone forth. "Velvets must go up and plain apparel must come down," and the question is: "How does the coat fit?" not "Who wears it?" The power that bears the tides of excited population up and down our streets, and rocks the cradle of commerce, and thrills all nations, trans-Atlantic and cis-Atlantic, is clothes. It decides the last offices of respect; and how long the dress shall be totally black; and when it may subside into spots of grief on silk, calico or gingham. Men die in good circumstances, but by reason of extravagant funeral expenses are well nigh insolvent before they get buried. Many men would not die at all if they had to wait until they could afford it.

Wrong fashion is productive of a most ruinous strife. The expenditure of many households is adjusted by what their neighbors have, not by what they themselves can afford to have; and the great anxiety is as to who shall have the finest house and the most costly equipage. The weapons used in the warfare of social life are not Minie rifles and Dahlgren guns, and Hotchkiss shells, but chairs and mirrors and vases, and Gobelins and Axminsters Many household establishments are like racing steamboats, propelled at the utmost strain and risk, and just coming to a terrific explosion. "Who cares?" say they, "if we only come out ahead."

There is no one cause to day of more financial embarrassment and of more dishonesties than this determination at all hazards to live as well as or better than other people. There are persons who will risk their eternity upon one pier mirror, or who will dash out the splendors of heaven to get another trinket.

"My house is too small." "But," says some one, "you cannot pay for a larger." "Never mind that, my friends have a better residence and so will I!" "A dress of that style and material I must have. I cannot afford it by a great deal; but who cares for that? My neighbor had one from that pattern, and I must have one." There are scores of men in the dungeons of the penitentiary who risked honor, business—everything, in the effort to shine like others. Though the heavens fall they must be in the fashion.

The most famous frauds of the day have resulted from this feeling. It keeps hundreds of men struggling for their commercial existence. The trouble is that some are caught and incarcerated if their larceny be small. If it be great they escape and build their castle on the Rhine. Men get into jail not because they steal, but because they did not steal enough.

Again: Wrong fashion makes people unnatural and untrue. It is a factory from which has come forth more hollow pretenses and unmeaning flatteries and hypocrisies than the Lowell mills ever turned out shawls and garments. Fashion is the greatest of all liars. It has made society insincere. You know not what to believe. When people ask you to come you do not know whether or not they want you to come. When they send their regards, you do not know whether it is an expression of their heart, or an external civility. We have learned to take almost everything at a discount. Word is sent "not at home" when they are only too lazy to dress themselves. They say: "The furnace has just gone out" when in truth they have had no fire in it all winter. They apologize for the unusual barrenness of their table when they never live any better. They decry their most luxurious entertainments to win a shower of approval. They apologize for their appearance, as though it were unusual, when always at home they look just so. They would make you believe that some nice sketch on the wall was the work of a master painter. "It was an heirloom and once hung on the walls of a castle and a duke gave it to their grandfather." People who will not lie about anything else will lie about a picture. On a small income we must make the world believe that we are affluent, and our life becomes a cheat, a counterfeit and a sham.

Few people are really natural and unaffected. When I say this I do not mean to slur cultured manners. It is right that we should have more admiration for the sculptured marble than for the unhewn block of the quarry. From many circles in life fashion has driven out vivacity and enthusiasm. A frozen dignity instead floats about the room and iceberg grinds against iceberg. You must not laugh outright, it is vulgar. You must smile. You must not dash rapidly across the room, you must glide. There is a round of bows and grins, and flatteries, and ohs and ahs, and simperings, and nambypambyism, a world of which is not worth one good, round, honest peal of laughter. From such a hollow round the tortured guest retires at the close of the evening and assures his host that he has enjoyed himself.

Thus social life has been contorted and deformed until, in some mountain cabin, where rustics gather to the quilting or the apple paring, there is more good cheer than in all the frescoed ice houses of the metropolis. We want in all the higher circles of society more warmth of heart and naturalness of behavior, and not so many refrigerators.

Again: Wrong fashion is incompatible with happiness. Those who depend for their comfort upon the admiration of others are subject to frequent disappointment. Somebody will criticise their appearance, or surpass them in brilliancy, or will receive more attention. Oh, the jealousy and distraction and heart burnings of those who move in this bewildered maze! Poor butterflies! Bright wings do not always bring happiness. "She that liveth in pleasure is dead while she liveth." The revelations of high life that come to the challenge and the fight are only occasional croppings out of disquietudes that are underneath, like the stars of heaven for multitude, but like the demons of the pit for hate. The misery that will to-night in the cellar cuddle up in the straw is not so utter as the princely disquietude that stalks through splendid drawing-rooms, brooding over the slights and offenses of luxurious life. The bitterness of life seems not so unfitting when drunk out of a pewter mug as when it pours from the chased lips of a golden chalice. In the sharp crack of the voluptuary's pistol, putting an end to his earthly misery, I hear the confirmation that in a hollow, fastidious life there is no peace.

Again: Devotion to wrong fashion is productive of physical disease, mental imbecility and spiritual withering. Apparel insufficient to keep out the cold and the rain, or so fitted upon the person that the functions of life are restrained; late hours filled with excitement and feasting; free drafts of wine that make one not beastly intoxicated, but only fashionably drunk, and luxurious indolence—are the instruments by which this unreal life pushes its disciples into valetudinarianism and the grave. Along the walks of prosperous life death goes a-mowing—and such harvests as are reaped! Materia medica has been exhaused to find curatives for these physiological devastations. Dropsies, cancers, consumptions, gout and almost every infirmity in all the realm of pathology have been the penalties paid. To counteract the damage, pharmacy has gone forth with medicament, panacea, elixir, embrocation, salve and cataplasm.

To-night with swollen feet upon cushioned ottoman, and groaning with aches innumerable, will be the votary of luxurious living, not half so happy as his groom or coal heaver. Wrong fashion is the world's undertaker, and drives thousands of hearses to Greenwood and Laurel Hill and Mount Auburn.

But, worse than that, this folly is an intellectual depletion. This endless study of proprieties and etiquette, patterns and styles, is bedwarfing to the intellect. I never knew a woman or man of extreme fashion that knew much. How belittling the study of the cut of a coat, or the tie of a cravat, or the wrinkle in a sleeve, or the color of a ribbon! How they are worried if something gets untied, or hangs awry, or is not nicely adjusted! With a mind capable of measuring the height and depth of great subjects; able to unravel mysteries, to walk through the universe, to soar up into the infinity of God's attributes—hovering perpetually over a new style of cloak! I have known men reckless as to their character and regardless of interests momentous and eternal, exasperated by the shape of a vest button. What is the matter with that woman wrought up into the agony of despair? Oh, her muff is out of fashion!

Worse than all—this folly is not satisfied until it has extirpated every moral sentiment and blasted the soul. A wardrobe is the rock upon which many a soul has been riven. The excitement of a luxurious life has been the vortex that has swallowed up more souls than the Maelstrom off Norway ever destroyed ships. What room for elevating themes in a heart filled with the trivial and unreal? Who can wonder that in this haste for sun-gilded bauble and winged thistle down men and women should tumble into ruin? The travelers to destruction are not all clothed in rags. On that road chariot jostles against chariot; and behind steeds in harness golden plated and glittering, they go down, coach and four, herald and postilion, racketing on the hot pavements of hell Clear the track! Bazaars hang out their colors over the road; and trees of tropical fruitfulness overbranch the way. No sound of woe disturbs the air, but all is light, and song, and wine and gorgeousness. The world comes out to meet the dazzling world with: "Hurrah! hurrah!" But suddenly there is a halt and an outcry of dismay, and an overthrow worse than the Red sea tumbling upon the Egyptians. Shadow of gravestones upon finest silk! Wormwood squeezed into imperiled goblets! Death with one cold breath withering the leaves and freezing the fountains.

In the wild tumult of the last day—the mountains falling, the heavens flying, the thrones uprising, the universe assembling, amid the boom of the last great thunder peal and under the crackling of a burning world—what will become of the disciple of unholy fashion?

But watch the career of one thoroughly artificial. Through inheritance, or perhaps his own skill having obtained enough for purposes of display, he feels himself thoroughly established. He sits aloof from the common herd, and looks out of his window upon the poor man and says: "Put that dirty wretch off my steps immediately!" On Sabbath day he finds the church, but mourns the fact that he must worship with so many of the inelegant, and says: "They are perfectly awful." "That man that you put in my pew had a coat on his back that did not cost $5." He struts through life unsympathetic with trouble and says: "I cannot be bothered." Is delighted with some doubtful story of Parisian life, but thinks that there are some very indecent things in the Bible. Walks arm in arm with the successful man of the world, but does not know his own brother. Loves to be praised for his splendid house, and when told that he looks younger than ten years ago, says: "Well, really; do you think so?"

But the brief strut of his life is about over. Upstairs he dies. No angel wings hovering about him; no gospel promise kindling up the darkness; but exquisite embroidery, elegant pictures, and a bust of Shakespeare on the mantel. The pulses stop; the minister comes in to read of the resurrection, that day when the dead shall come up—both he that died on the floor and he that expired under princely upholstery. He is carried out to burial. Only a few mourners, but a great array of carriages. Not one common man at the funeral. No befriended orphan to weep a tear on his grave. No child of want pressing through the ranks of the weeping, saying: "He is the last friend I have, and I must see him."

What now? He was a great man. Shall not chariots of salvation come down to the other side of the Jordan and escort him up to the palace? Shall not the angels exclaim: "Turn out! A prince is coming." Will the bells chime? Will there be harpers with their harps and trumpeters with their trumpets?

No! no! no! There will be a shudder as though a calamity had happened. Standing on heaven's battlement, a watchman will see something shoot past with fiery downfall, and shriek: "Wandering star, for whom is reserved the blackness of darkness forever!"

But sadder yet is the closing of a woman's life that has been worshiptul of worldliness, all the wealth of a lifetime's opportunity wasted. What a tragedy! A woman on her dying pillow, thinking of what she might have done for God and humanity, and yet having done nothing! Compare her demise with that of a Harriet Newell going down to peacefully die in the Isle of France, reviewing her lifetime sacrifices for the redemption of India; or at the last hours of Elizabeth Hervey, having exchanged her bright New England home for a life at Bombay amid stolid heathenism, that she might illumine it, saying in her last moments: "If this is the dark valley, it has not a dark spot in it; all is light, light!" or the exit of Mrs. Lennox, falling under sudden disease at Smyrna, breathing out her soul with the last words, "Oh, how happy!" or the departure of Mrs. Sarah D. Comstock, spending her life for the salvation of Burmah, giving up her children that they might come home to America to be educated, and saying as she kissed them good-by, never to see them again: "Oh, Jesus, I do this for Thee!" or the going of 10,000 good women, who, in less resounding spheres, have lived not for themselves, but for God and the alleviation of human suffering. That was a brilliant scene when, in 1485, in the campaign for the capture of Ronda, Queen Elizabeth, of Castile, on horseback, side by side with King Ferdinand, rode out to review the troops. As she in bright armor rode along the lines of the Spanish hosts, and waved her jeweled hand to the warriors, and ever and anon uttered words of cheer to the worn veterans who, far away from their homes, were risking their lives for the kingdom, it was a spectacle that illumines history. But more glorious will be the scene when that consecrated Christian woman crowned in heaven shall review the souls that on earth she clothed, and fed, and medicined, and evangelized, and then introduced into the ranks celestial. As on the white horse of victory, side by side with the king, this queen unto God forever shall pass by the lines of those in whose salvation she bore a part, the scene will surpass anything ever witnessed on earth in the life of Joan of Arc, or Penelope, or Semiramis, or Aspasia, or Marianne, or Margaret of Anjou. Ride on, victor!

### Coming to the States.

KEY WEST, Jan. 30.—Edwardo H. Gato, the "king of Havana cigar manufacturers," will shortly build in this city the largest cigar manufactory in the United States. The building is to be of brick, iron and stone, with a capacity for 1,000 cigar-makers, enabling them to manufacture 200,000 cigars a day. The Cuban troubles, it is said, was the cause of the removal.

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To itself in many important particulars, Hood's Sarsaparilla is different from and superior to any other medicine.

Peculiar in combination, proportion and preparation of ingredients, Hood's Sarsaparilla possesses the full curative value of the best known remedies of the vegetable kingdom.

Peculiar in its medicinal merit, Hood's Sarsaparilla accomplishes cures hitherto unknown.

Peculiar in strength and economy—Hood's Sarsaparilla is the only medicine of which can truly be said, "100 doses one dollar." Medicines in larger and smaller bottles require larger doses, and do not produce as good results as Hood's Sarsaparilla.

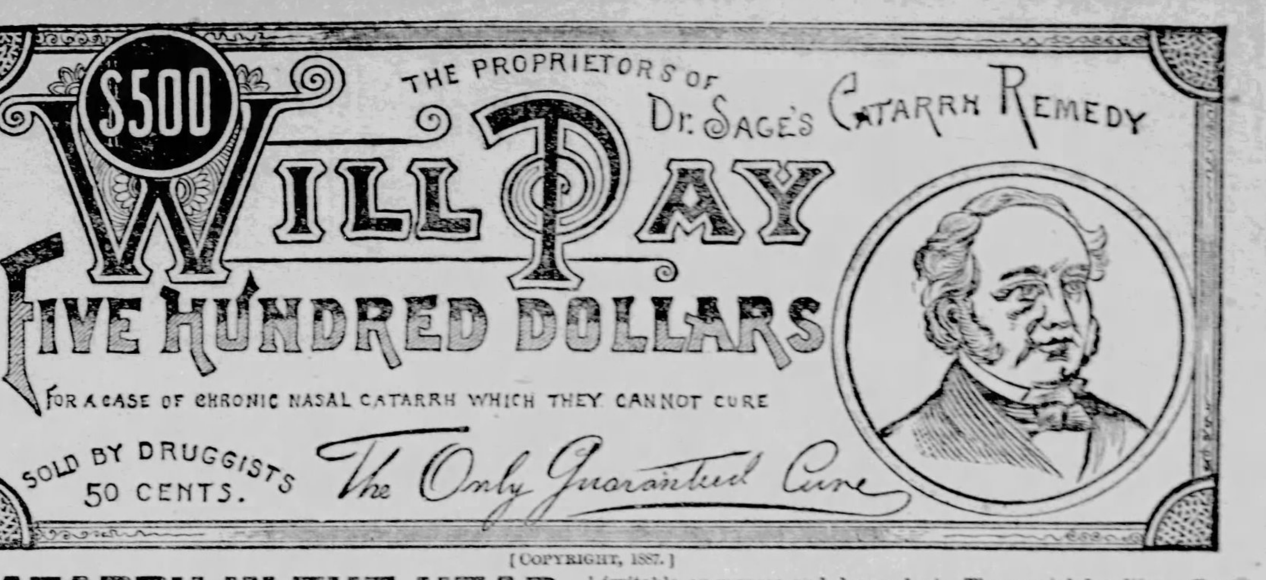
Peculiar in its "good name at home"—there is more of Hood's Sarsaparilla sold in Lowell, where it is made, than of all other blood purifiers.

Peculiar in its phenomenal record of sales abroad, no other preparation has ever attained such popularity in so short a time. Do not be induced to take any other preparation. Be sure to get

**Hood's Sarsaparilla**

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

**100 Doses One Dollar**

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**CATARRH IN THE HEAD.**

EXCITING CAUSES. In consequence of repeated attacks of acute catarrh, or "cold in the head," as it is usually termed, the mucous membranes of the nose and the air-passages of the head become permanently thickened, the mucous follicles or glands diseased, and their functions either destroyed or very much deranged. Although chronic catarrh is most commonly brought on in the manner above stated, it sometimes makes its appearance as a sequel of typhoid fever, scarlet fever, measles, or other eruptive fevers, or shows itself as a local manifestation of scrofulous or other taints in the system.

HOW IT BEGINS. In the early stages of the disease, the patient may be annoyed by "only a slight dropping into the throat," as many express it, the amount of the discharge from the air-passages of the head at this stage of the disease being only slightly in excess of health. In some cases the discharge is thick, ropy, and tough, requiring frequent and strong efforts in the way of blowing and spitting, to remove it from the throat, in which it frequently lodges. In other cases, or in other stages of the same case, the discharge is thin, watery, acrid, irritating, and profuse. The nose may be "stopped up" from the swollen and thickened condition of the lining mucous membrane, so as to necessitate respiration through the mouth, giving to the voice a disagreeable "nasal twang." From the nature of the obstruction in this condition, it is useless for the sufferer to endeavor to clear the passage by blowing the nose; this only tends to render a bad matter worse, by increasing the irritation and swelling of the already thickened lining membrane. The swelling of the mucous membrane does not in all cases become so great as to cause obstruction to respiration through the affected passages. In some cases, the patient suffers from headache the greater portion of the time, or experiences a dull, heavy, disagreeable fullness or pressure in the head, with a confusion of his ideas, which render him quite unfit for business, especially such as requires deep thought and mental labor. Memory may be more or less affected, and the disposition of those who are otherwise amiable is often rendered irritable or morose and despondent. The mental faculties suffer to such an extent in some cases as to result in insanity. The sense of smell is in many cases impaired, and sometimes entirely lost, and the senses of taste and of hearing are not unfrequently more or less affected.

OZÆNA; OR, ULCERATED CATARRH. The ulcerous or more aggravated stage of the disease, from the offensive odor that frequently attends it, is denominated Ozæna. The secretion which is thrown out in the more advanced stages of chronic catarrh becomes so acrid, unhealthy, and poisonous, that it produces severe irritation and inflammation, which are followed by excoriation and ulceration of the delicate membrane which lines the air-passages in the head. Although commencing in this membrane, the ulceration is not confined to it, but gradually extends in depth, until it frequently involves all the component structures of the nose—cartilage and bone, as well as fibrous tissues. As the ulceration extends up among the small bones, the discharge generally becomes profuse and often excessively fetid, requires the frequent use of the handkerchief, and renders the poor sufferer disagreeable to both himself and those with whom he associates. Thick, tough brownish incrustations, or hardened lumps, are many times formed in the head, by the evaporation of the watery portion of the discharges. These lumps are sometimes so large and tough that it is with great difficulty that they can be removed. They are usually discharged every second, fourth, or fifth day, but only to be succeeded by another crop.

DECAYED BONES. Portions of cartilage and bone, or even entire bones, often die, slough away, and are discharged, either in large flakes, or blackened, half-decayed, and crumbly pieces; or, as is much more commonly the case, in the form of numerous minute particles, that escape with the discharge and are unobserved. It is painfully unpleasant to witness the ravages of this terrible disease, and observe the extent to which it sometimes progresses. Holes are eaten through the roof of the mouth, and great cavities excavated into the solid bones of the face: in such cases only the best and most thorough treatment will check the progress and fatal termination of the disease.

**IT LEADS TO DANGEROUS DISEASES.**

Catarrh, and ozæna, are liable to be complicated, not only by the system, blood, and fluids, suffering from scrofulous or other taints, as has already been pointed out, but also by an extension of the diseased condition to other parts beyond the air-passages of the head.

THROAT DISEASE. The acrid, irritating, and poisonous discharge, which runs down over the delicate lining membrane of the *pharynx* (throat), produces in this sensitive locality a diseased condition similar to that existing in the air-passages of the head. The back of the throat may be pale, or of a dark-red color. In the advanced stages, its surface will be studded with very small ulcers, which, as seen through the mouth, look like small pimples or "canker sores," for which they are often mistaken. The patient may at times experience a tickling sensation in the throat, with perhaps a slight cough. The voice is often more or less affected, and the tonsils often become enlarged.

EXTENDS TO LARYNX. The acrid, poisonous discharge which drops into the throat from the head is, by the act of inspiration, drawn into the larynx, or still lower down into the trachea (wind-pipe). In this way the disease creeps along the air-passages, the acrid, poisonous discharge arousing in its track the same irritation, inflammation, thickening, and ulceration, of the lining membrane, which characterize the disease in other portions of the air-passages. When affecting the larynx, the case is usually attended with more or less cough, which is sometimes very severe; at other times, only a slight hacking. Tenderness in the affected regions, hoarseness, and loss or partial suppression of voice, are common to this stage of the disease.

BRONCHITIS AND CONSUMPTION. We have already detailed the manner in which the throat, larynx, and trachea, in succession, become affected from catarrh, or ozena. By the same process of extension, the bronchial tubes, and lastly the *parenchyma*, or substance of the lungs, in their turn, become diseased, and bronchitis and consumption are firmly established. Tightness in the chest, with difficulty of breathing; soreness; darting, sharp, or dull, heavy pains, or a prickly, distressing sensation, accompanied with more or less cough and expectoration,—are evidence that the bronchial tubes have become affected, and they should admonish the sufferer *that he is now standing on the stepping-stone to* CONSUMPTION, over which thousands annually tread, in their slow yet sure journey to the grave.

CATARRHAL DEAFNESS. By means of a small canal, called the *eustachian tube*, an air-passage and communication between the throat and the organs of hearing is formed. The inflammatory process follows along the mucous membrane lining this passage, thickening its structure, until the eustachian tube is closed. While the thickening of the mucous membrane is going on, and the passage is gradually becoming closed (and this process sometimes extends through several years), the patient will occasionally, while blowing the nose, experience a crackling noise in one or both ears, and hearing becomes dull, but returns suddenly, accompanied with a snapping sound, until, finally, hearing does not return, but remains permanently injured. In other cases the hearing is lost so gradually that a considerable degree of deafness may exist before the person is really aware of the fact. Either condition is often accompanied with noises in the head, of every conceivable description, increasing the distress of the sufferer. The drum of the ear becomes ulcerated and perforated, and an offensive discharge is kept up by the internal ulceration.

DYSPEPSIA. A large portion of the acrid, poisonous, purulent discharge, which drops into the throat during sleep, is swallowed. This disturbs the functions of the stomach, causing weakness of that organ, and producing indigestion, dyspepsia, nausea, and loss of appetite. Many sufferers complain of a very distressing "gnawing sensation" in the stomach, or an "all gone" or "faint feeling," as they often express it.

**SIGNS OF THE DISEASE.**

All the symptoms given below, as well as others which have been previously stated and which it is not necessary here to repeat, are common to this disease in some of its stages or complications: yet thousands of cases annually terminate in consumption or chronic bronchitis, and end in the grave, without ever having manifested one-half of the symptoms here enumerated.

SYMPTOMS OF CATARRH. Dull, heavy headache through the temples and above the eyes; indisposition to exercise; difficulty of thinking or reasoning, or concentrating the mind upon any subject; lassitude; indifference respecting business, lack of ambition or energy; obstruction of nasal passages; discharges voluntarily falling into the throat, profuse, watery, acrid, thick and tenacious, mucous, purulent, muco-purulent, bloody, concrete blood and pus, putrid, offensive, etc. In others, a dryness of the nasal passages; dry, watery, weak, or inflamed eyes, ringing in the ears, deafness, discharge from the ears, hawking and coughing to clear the throat, ulcerations, death and decay of bones, expectoration of putrid matter, *spiculæ* of bones, scabs from ulcers leaving surface raw, constant desire to clear the nose and throat, voice altered, nasal twang, offensive breath, impairment or total deprivation of the sense of smell and taste, dizziness, mental depression, loss of appetite, nausea, indigestion, dyspepsia, enlarged tonsils, raw throat, tickling cough, difficulty in speaking plainly, general debility, idiocy, and insanity.

PREDISPOSING CAUSES. Any thing which debilitates the system, or diminishes its powers of evolving animal heat and withstanding cold or sudden changes of atmospheric temperature, and other disease-producing agencies, renders the individual thus enfeebled very liable to catarrh. Among the most common debilitating agencies are a scrofulous condition of the system, or other impurities of the blood, exhaustive fevers, and other prostrating acute diseases, or those badly treated; exhaustive and unnatural discharges, intemperance, excessive study, self-abuse, adversity, grief, want of sleep, syphilitic taints of the system, which may have been contracted unknowingly, or may have been inherited, having perhaps been handed down, even unto the third or fourth generation, to an innocent posterity from infected progenitors; too sudden rest after great and fatiguing exercise, and living in poorly ventilated apartments. These are among the most fruitful causes of those feeble, deranged, or impure conditions of the system to which catarrh so frequently owes its origin. Although the immediate or exciting cause is generally repeated attacks of "cold in the head," which, being neglected or improperly treated, "go on from bad to worse," yet the predisposing or real cause of the disease is, in the majority of cases, an enfeebled, impure, or otherwise faulty condition of the system, which invites the disease, and needs only the irritation produced in the nasal passages by an attack of cold, to kindle the flame and establish the loathsome malady.

CONSTITUTIONAL IN CHARACTER. Some sufferers from catarrh are convinced with difficulty that there exists in their system a weakness, impurity, or derangement of any kind, which permitted the disease to fasten itself upon them. They may not feel any great weakness, may not have any pimples, blotches, eruptions, swellings, or ulcers, upon their whole person; in fact, nothing about them that would, except to the skilled eye of the practical and experienced physician, indicate that their systems are weakened or deranged with bad humors; and yet such a fault may, and generally does, exist. As an ulcer upon the leg, or a "fever-sore," or an eruption upon the skin, may be the only outward sign of a fault in the system, so, frequently chronic catarrh is the only sign by which a bad condition of the system manifests itself in a manner that is perceptible to the sufferer himself, or to the non-professional observer. The finely-skilled physician, whose constant practice makes his perceptive faculties perfect in this direction, would detect the constitutional fault, as an experienced banker detects a finely-executed and dangerous banknote which the unpracticed eye would pronounce genuine.

**COMMON SENSE TREATMENT,—Guaranteed Cure.**

If you would remove an evil, *strike at its root*. As the predisposing or real cause of catarrh is, in the majority of cases, some weakness, impurity, or otherwise faulty condition of the system, in attempting to cure the disease our chief aim must be directed to *the removal of that cause*. The more we see of this odious disease, and we treat successfully thousands of cases annually at the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, the more do we realize the importance of combining with the use of a local, soothing and healing application, a *thorough and persistent* internal use of blood-cleansing and tonic medicines.

LOCAL AGENT. As a local application for healing the diseased condition in the head, Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy is beyond all comparison the best preparation ever invented. It is mild and pleasant to use, producing no smarting or pain, and containing no strong, irritating, or caustic drug, or other poison. Its ingredients are simple and harmless, yet when scientifically and skillfully combined, in just the right proportions, they form a most wonderful and valuable healing medicine. Like gunpowder, which is formed of a combination of saltpetre, sulphur, and charcoal, the ingredients are simple, but the product of their combination is wonderful in its effects. This Remedy is a powerful antiseptic, and speedily destroys all bad smell which accompanies so many cases of catarrh, thus affording great comfort to those who suffer from this disease.

The reader's mind cannot be too strongly impressed with the importance of combining thorough constitutional with the local treatment of this disease. Not only will the cure be thus more surely, speedily, and permanently, effected, but you thereby guard against other forms of disease breaking out, as the result of humors in the blood or constitutional derangements or weaknesses.

CHIEF RELIANCE. In curing catarrh and all the various diseases with which it is so frequently complicated, as throat, bronchial, and lung diseases, weak stomach, catarrhal deafness, weak or inflamed eyes, impure blood, scrofulous and syphilitic taints, the wonderful powers and virtues of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cannot be too strongly extolled. It has a specific effect upon the lining mucous membranes of the nasal and other air-passages, promoting the natural secretion of their follicles and glands, thereby softening the diseased and thickened membrane, and restoring it to its natural, thin, delicate, moist, healthy condition. As a blood-purifier, it is unsurpassed. As those diseases which complicate catarrh are diseases of the lining mucous membranes, or of the blood, it will readily be seen why this medicine is so well calculated to cure them.

The Golden Medical Discovery is the natural "helpmate" of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. It not only cleanses, purifies, regulates, and builds up the system to a healthy standard, and conquers throat, bronchial, and lung complications, when any such exist, but, from its specific effects upon the lining membrane of the nasal passages, it aids materially in restoring the diseased, thickened, or ulcerated membrane to a healthy condition, and thus eradicates the disease. When a cure is effected in this manner it is permanent. The system is so purified, regulated, and strengthened, as to be strongly fortified against the encroachments of catarrh and other diseases. The effects of the Golden Medical Discovery upon the system will be gradual, and the alterative changes of tissue and function generally somewhat slow. They are not, however, less complete, radical, and lasting; and this constitutes its great merit. Under its influence all the secretions are aroused to carry the blood-poisons out of the system, the nutrition is promoted, and the patient finds himself gradually improving in flesh; his strength is built up, his lingering ailments dwindle away, and by and by, he finds his whole person has been entirely renovated and repaired, and he feels like a new man—a perfect being.

Both Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy are sold by druggists the world over. Price of Discovery $1.00, or six bottles for $5.00. Price of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy 50 cents; half-dozen bottles $2.50.

A complete pamphlet Treatise on Catarrh, giving valuable hints as to clothing, diet, and other matters of importance, will be mailed, post-paid to any address, on receipt of a 2-cent postage stamp. Address,

World's Dispensary Medical Association,
Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute,
No. 663 Main Street, BUFFALO, N. Y.

**Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets**

The Original LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

SIZE OF PELLETS.

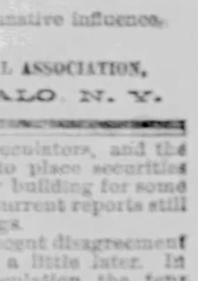
PURELY VEGETABLE! PERFECTLY HARMLESS!

As a LIVER PILL, they are Unequaled!

SMALLEST, CHEAPEST, EASIEST TO TAKE!

Beware of Imitations, which contain Poisonous Minerals. Always ask for Dr. Pierce's Pellets, which are little Sugar-coated Pills, or Anti-bilious Granules. ONE PELLET A DOSE.

BEING PURELY VEGETABLE in their composition, Dr. Pierce's Pellets operate without disturbance to the system, diet, or occupation. Put up in glass vials, hermetically sealed. Always fresh and reliable. As a gentle laxative, alterative, or active purgative, these little Pellets give the most perfect satisfaction.



**SICK HEADACHE,**

Bilious Headache, Dizziness, Constipation, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks, and all derangements of the stomach and bowels, are promptly relieved and permanently cured by the use of Dr. Pierce's Pellets. In explanation of their remedial power over so great a variety of diseases, it may truthfully be said that their action upon the system is universal, not a gland or tissue escaping their sanative influence. 25 cents a vial; by druggists.

Manufactured by WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, BUFFALO, N. Y.

## THE STATE OF TRADE.

### Both Foreign and Domestic Shows a Marked Improvement—Collections Better and Money Easier Everywhere.

NEW YORK, Jan. 28.—R. G. Dun & Co., in their weekly review of trade, say: Business, both domestic and foreign, has a more encouraging appearance. Money is reported close at very few distant points, but comparatively easy everywhere else. Collections are fair in all quarters, with a substantial improvement where tardiness has been observed.

The volume of business has been effected by storms and the blockading of railways, but is generally fair for the season. Exchanges, outside of New York, are 3.7 per cent. higher than for the same period last year. It is a decidedly healthy symptom, and there is a general absence of speculative excitement, and prices of products are in most cases settling toward a more natural level, though the average is sustained by a scarcity of Anthracite coal, a scanty supply of vegetables, and an advance in cotton goods.

Foreign trade in December was more favorable than the early statement indicated. The decrease in the exports of cotton, breadstuffs and provisions was partly balanced by the increase in cattle, petroleum and minor articles. The excess of exports over imports of merchandise was $21,130,783 for the month, with the outgoing silver exceeding the incoming gold by $679,039, which indicates the withdrawal of capital exceeding by $12,000,000 the average required for interest payments and undervaluations.

For the past six months the receipts of foreign capital have apparently exceeded the withdrawals by $55,000,000. Returns for January thus far indicate an increase of 5 per cent. in the receipts at New York, and show an increase of 14 per cent.

As the exports exceeded the imports by $20,000,000 last January, these reports point to a continued, though smaller, excess.

Iron is perceptibly sustained in price for the time by the enforced curtailment of production, but the feeling prevails that the resumption of work in the coal mines may be followed by lower prices of iron.

In all branches of this great industry the decrease in the railroad demand is felt. The success of the Atchison and some other railroad companies in placing loans, and the recent improving demand for bonds do not alter the fact that sales of securities to actual investors continue much behind those of the corresponding weeks last year.

A better tone in the stock market has been observed for two days, but the business is mainly left to speculators, and the inability of promoters to place securities may retard new railway building for some time to come, though current reports still show large gross earnings.

Storms, strikes, and recent disagreement about rates may be felt a little later. In other branches of speculation the tendency has been toward a lower level.

Wheat declined 1c, pork 25c, sugar ⅛c, coffee ¼c, oil 1¼c, but oats have advanced 1¼c. Hogs are a shade stronger. Tin advanced a fraction.

There is a better movement in wool, but quotations average little lower.

Cotton is unchanged, while prices of many makes of bleached and brown goods and fancy prints have been advanced. Print cloths are quoted at 3.94 bid for 64x64.

The boot and shoe business is fairly active, with the shipments exceeding last years, and the prices of almost all kinds of leather favoring buyers.

Business failures during the last seven days number, for the United States, 268; Canada, 49; total, 317, as compared with 311 last week, and 271 for the corresponding week last year.

Dr. Mackenzie made another examination of Crown Prince Frederick William's throat to day. The tumor inflammation was reduced and no indications of cancer was visible.

## REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

Galician papers confirm the reports of the continued movement of Russian troops toward the Austrian frontier.

Mr. Willirm O'Brien has left Ireland for the south of Europe, where he will endeavor to recuperate his health.

Mr. Powderly says: "Dr. McGlynn's statement that I sent an ambassador to Rome is utterly false. I sent no money or ambassador there."

It is rumored that Princess Clementine, mother of Prince Ferdinand of Bulgaria, is contemplating a visit to Constantinople, and that the Turkish government has taken steps to prevent her doing so.

It is officially announced from Massowah that the Italians will occupy Saati to-morrow, and that Gen. San Marzano, commander-in-chief of the Italian expeditionary corps, will transfer his headquarters thither.

Two evictions were made at Kilmihill, county Clare, to-day. The sheriff was protected by a force of 200 police. A mob, in sympathy with the tenants, tolled the chapel bell, groaned and threw missiles at the evictors.

The magistrate who sentenced Father McFadden, of Gweedore, to three months imprisonment, will remit the question as to the treatment the priest shall receive in prison to the judge who hears the case on appeal.

The carpenters of Pittsburg and vicinity have notified their employers that on the first of May next, they will demand an advance in wages of ten per cent., pay and half pay for all over time and nine hours work a day. The employers claim that if the demands are enforced a general paralysis of business will be the result.

The visible supply of grain at New York, on Saturday, January 28, as compiled by the Produce Exchange, was as follows: Wheat, 41,761,081 bushels, decrease, 600,169 bushels; corn, 8,134,733 bushels, increase, 467,699 bushels; oats, 5,510,335 bushels, decrease, 79,974 bushels; rye, 332,178 bushels, increase, 21,163 bushels; barley, 2,995,788 bushels, increase, 872.

The London *Chronicle's* correspondent at Paris says that Cardinal Gibbons has written another letter urging the Vatican not to condemn Henry George's writings on the ground that George only followed the theories of Spencer and Mill, and it is better to allow false theories to die a natural death than to fan them by giving them artificial importance.

Cornelius N. Bliss will resign the chairmanship of the New York Republican State committee at the next meeting of that body. Mr. Bliss intends to go to Europe in April, for a visit covering a period when the chairman of the state committee should be busy with political work connected with the contest for the Presidency. Mr. Bliss, therefore, feels that some other man should take his place. Gen. John Knapp is mentioned to succeed Mr. Bliss.

Yesterday while several Russian soldiers were fishing in a stream near the Prussian border, they crossed the frontier. On being ordered to recross the line by two Prussian gendarmes, they refused to do so and fired at the Prussians, wounding one of them slightly. The Russians seized the wounded man, but when his companion tried to rescue him they released him and arrested the other Prussian, whom they took away with them.

## JAY HUBBELL DEFEATED.

**State Senator Seymour, a "Soo" Boomer, Nominated on the 117th Ballot.**

ISHPEMING, Mich., Jan. 28.—The long struggle is over at last and Henry W. Seymour, of Salt Ste. Marie, has been nominated by the Republicans to run for the seat in Congress made vacant by the death of Seth C. Moffatt. The end came late last night, after a remarkably fierce fight of two days, and 117 ballots. The rivalry between J. Hubbell and his friends created the contest, and the result shelves Mr. Hubbell high and dry.

[Senator Seymour is a York State man, having been born at Brockport in 1834. He graduated from Williams College, became a lawyer and had lived at Sault Ste. Marie since 1873. The boom there has made a comparatively rich man of him and he is at present enjoying a European tour. He has served in both houses of the Michigan legislature.]

MARQUETTE, Mich., Jan. 28.—The Democratic Congressional convention for the 11th district of Michigan met here to-day, and after a short and harmonious session nominated Bartley Breen, of Menominee, for member of Congress. Breen has already received the labor party's nomination.

The Prohibitionists of the 11th district of Michigan met in convention at Ishpeming to day, and nominated S. S. Steele, of Schoolcraft county, as their candidate for Congress.

GLADSTONE, Mich., Jan. 28.—Schoolcraft county Democrats have bolted the nomination of Breen, the labor Democrat, and the Delta county Democracy is weak in his support.

Seymour's election seems certain.

## HEROIC MINNIE FREEMAN.

**Her Deeds of Valor During the Blizzar Bring Out Nine Offers of Marriage.**

OMAHA, Jan. 27.—Miss Minnie Freeman, the heroic teacher at Myra Valley, whose presence of mind saved from death her thirteen little pupils during the terrible storm of last week, was in this city today, and told the following story:

"The storm came up very suddenly and struck the schoolhouse just about the time for closing. I knew from indications that it was going to be a regular blizzard, and told the children to all wrap up well. While I was attending to them the door blew in and then the windows. I put my cloak on and was wondering what I was going to do. I had made up my mind that the building would not last long.

Then I happened to think of a ball of twine I had taked away from a little fellow. I began tying the children together, and when I had completed this task I fastened one end of the string to my arm and awaited developments. Very soon the roof of the building blew off and I said, 'Come on children,' and we started.

"The nearest house was three-quarters of a mile away, and in order to reach it we had to face the storm for about one-third of the distance. I was carrying the smallest child, a little girl, and my talking to the children and urging them to keep up their spirits, tired me very much. Well, we got got to the house, and beyond a few frostbitten fingers, noses and ears we were all in as good condition as when we started.

Miss Freem..n then spoke of the large number of letters she had received since the story of her bravery got into print. Most of them were naturally of a complimentary nature, but nine contained offers of marriage.

## NORTHWESTERN MILLERS.

**Ice Still Bothering the Water Power Mills—Milling Notes.**

MINNEAPOLIS, Jan. 28.—The *Northwestern Miller* says: "Mills using water power probably never had a worse experience than during the last week. While the head of water averages comparatively high, most of the time it contained large quantities of floating ice, and mills able to do much with this branch power have been exceptions.

The week's flour output, thanks to the large use of steam, was 94,000 barrels, averaging 15,767 barrels daily, against 99,300 barrels the week before, and 110,000 barrels for the corresponding time in 1887.

Fully as much trouble has been experienced from ice since Monday as during the three closing days of last week. Water mills ran very irregularly, the stops being frequent. Thirteen mills were in operation this noon, making about 16,000 barrels per day. One steam mill has shut down to be idle the rest of the week, two have started up, which leaves seven employing steam.

In some cases mills found more or less difficulty about getting coal.

Lower wheat markets have caused flour to decline and become very dull. Some millers, however, claim to be yet selling a good deal, and it is admitted liberal lines of patents have been, within a few days, disposed of in New England at $5 per barrel.

Direct flour exports for the weeks was 37,500 barrels, against 36,3000 barrels the week before. Receipts of wheat for the week, 353,970 bushels; shipments, 156,750 bushels; flour, 82,766 barrels; millstuff, 2,731 tons; wheat in store here, 7,398,667 bushels; at Duluth, 6,721,816; at St. Paul, 365,000.

## THE SUGAR TRUST.

**The Standard Oil Company Denies Any Connection with It.**

NEW YORK, Jan. 27.—John D. Rockefeller yesterday denied the report connecting the Standard Oil company with the Sugar Trust and the formation of a great syndicate to control the raw sugar market of the world.

The weekly sugar statement shows an increase of 20,860 tons in receipts of raw sugar at New York since January 1, over the same period of last year.

The estimated production of sugar for the year ending October 1, 1888, is placed at 4,430,000 tons; stock on hand, 568,188; making a total of 4,998,188 tons. Against this the estimated consumption is 172,000 tons, showing an apparent deficiency of 173,812 tons. This is one of the statements used to account for the advancing price of sugar.

**Into the Beer Business.**

SIOUX CITY, Iowa, Jan. 31.—John Arensdorf and Paul Leader, two of the defendants in the recent Haddock murder trial, have been appointed western agents for a Milwaukee brewing company, and will at once erect bottling works costing $50,000 at Covington, Neb., on the opposite side of the river from this city. This takes all the defendants in the case out of the city except Munchrash, who is under sentence and awaiting a new trial. No further efforts will be made to convict the Hadcock murderers.

# WASHINGTON NEWS.

## DISTRICT DELEGATES.

**The Colored Element Have a High Old Time at the Capital.**

WASHINGTON, Jan. 25.—The District Republican convention to elect delegates to the National convention in Chicago assembled at Willard's Hall in this city at 10 o'clock yesterday morning. As most of the delegates were negroes, and as there were contesting delegations present from nearly all the precincts in the city, there was every reason to pect the same tumult and disorder which prevailed at the convention which was held for the same purpose four years ago. In less than half an hour the convention was little more than a howling mob, and the rival factions were struggling fiercely for possession of the stage.

Frederick Douglass, during a brief lull, made a short speech, counseling order and harmony, but he had no sooner finished than bedlam broke loose again. Quarreling, wrangling and shouting continued until about 2 o'clock, at which time the convention was no nearer organization than when it assembled. The police, who had been passive spectators of the disorderly proceedings, then took possession of the stage and cleared the hall. Half an hour later all persons who could show credentials as delegates were admitted one by one and the convention resumed its session.

Those of the delegates who belonged to what is known as the Chase faction finally succeeded in getting partial control of the convention and elected Judge S. A. Sheilabarger and Fred A. Dyson as delegates, with W. Calvin Chase and M. M. Holland as alternates. Their chairman thereupon declared the convention adjourned. The Carson faction then took possession of the hall and elected as delegates Perry Carson and William Gleason, with Daniel Cahill and Marcellus West as alternates.

## SHERMAN'S VICTORY.

**The Opposition Concede That He Will Have No Contest From the District.**

WASHINGTON, Jan. 25.—(Special.)—The boisterous convention of yesterday is the topic of conversation to-day. Shallabarger and Dyson, elected by the regular convention, are pronounced Sherman men, while Carson and Gleason, chosen later, are Blaine men.

This morning it is conceded by the opposition that the Sherman delegates will be recognized at Chicago, and, also, that the Blaine men will not make a contest.

**Taxes on Liquors.**

WASHINGTON, Jan. 25.—A communication was transmitted to the Senate, today, from the commissioner of internal revenue, showing the amount of revenue collected on liquors since the present system of internal revenue taxation went into effect, September 1, 1866, down to June 3, 1887.

During this period there was collected from special special taxes on distillers, $25,128,819; brewers, $4,432,383; rectifiers, $7,270,079. The capacity tax on distillers under the law being a tax of $2 per barrel on distilleries having a distillery capacity exceeding a certain fixed amount, $7,832,487.

The production of distilled spirits during this time was 1,606,852,194 gallons, and of fermented liquors 269,719,782 barrels. The amount of tax collected on the spirits was $1,099,379,980, and on fermented liquors, $249,246,111.

## CAR LOAD RATES.

**Arguments in Behalf of the Smaller Shippers.**

WASHINGTON, Jan. 26.—The Inter-State Commerce commission to-day began the hearing in what are known as the carload lot cases. Mr. Simon Stern, on behalf of the complainants, said that upon the enactment of the interstate commerce law a new system of classification was adopted by some of the railroads, including the trunk lines, and in this classification an unjust discrimination was made against small shippers of some varieties of goods by placing less than carload quantities in a higher class than carloads.

This discrimination was perhaps more noticeable in the grocery staples than any other class of goods and particularly as to sugar, coffee, canned goods, molasses and prunes. He did not complain so much of the high rates charged on the small quantity as he did of the discrimination between the two.

If the rates are too low in any case let them be raised to a point where they will be remunerative, but he did assert that it is against the policy of the public to increase the advantages the large shipper naturally possesses over the small one. This he charged constituted unjust discrimination under the inter-state law.

Under the present schedule, which, he said, was an arbitrary discrimination, retail grocers are compelled to buy at home. They cannot get as advantageous rates as their jobber neighbors and so are absolutely prevented from selecting their own market.

Prior to April 1, 1887, the speaker declared, the larger ship owners were given an immense advantage over the smaller by means of drawbacks, rebates and special rates, and now that the inter-state law forbids this, the railroads immediately set about evading it. And this is done to a certainty under the new schedule.

The respondents in their answer to the complainants' petition declare that the difference in charge made between carloads and smaller quantities is based upon fair and equitable considerations, alike just to the shipper and carrier, the result of careful and intelligent thought and consideration by the officers of the respective respondent companies and of their joint classification committee, and it is just and reasonable.

## PENSION TO MRS. LOGAN.

**$2,000 a Year Granted by the Senate.**

WASHINGTON, Jan. 26.—The Senate after a long debate, passed by a vote of 55 to 7, the bill giving a pension of $2,000 a year to the widow of Gen. John A. Logan, and also passed a bill giving the like pension to the widow of Gen. Frank P. Blair.

## THOEBE'S APPEAL.

**He Will Face Mr. Carlisle Again at the Ballot Box.**

WASHINGTON, Jan. 27.—The Carlisle case has been settled, so far as the present Congress is concerned. The only appeal which Thoebe can make is to the people, and if he goes to them with his story of ill treatment at the hands of the Democrats he will find patient and sympathetic listeners. There are few fair minded people about Washington who have given the case any thought that think Thoebe had no ground for a contest.

There were more than 150 members of Congress who thought that it was the duty of the House of Representatives to reopen the case. There were more than 100 Congressmen who believe that Mr. Carlisle would have great difficulty in retaining his seat if a thorough investigation was had, and there was a large number who believed that common decency demanded a reopening of the case in Mr. Thobe's behalf.

Out of 350 members of the lower House of Congress there were only 164 who would declare by their votes that they thought Mr. Carlisle entitled to his seat.

There is ample reason to think that the election in the rural counties was not what it should have been. There were enough suspicious circumstances attending the election to afford reasonable ground for doubts as to its honesty. It occurs to most fair minded people that the thing for Mr. Carlisle to have done was to demand a full and searching investigation.

The Speaker of the House ought not to be willing to accept a seat when the title is so clouded as it now is in the case of Mr. Carlisle. Had he voluntarily asked for an investigation he would have been much stronger with the party and the public in general. There will always be in existence in the minds of many persons an idea that Mr. Carlisle was afraid to have an investigating committee from Congress inquire into the circumstances of his last election.

## THE TARIFF BILL.

**The Democratic Members of the Ways and Means Committee Hard at Work.**

WASHINGTON, Jan. 27.—The Democratic members of the Ways and Means committee are at work on their tariff bill. A pretty good outline has been determined upon, and they are now employed in supplying the details. The general features of the bill are said to have been prepared by experts in the Treasury department.

The bill will doubtless be formulated and submitted to the committee by the middle of February. The main feature of the new bill is of course a free trade one. The number of articles on the free list is to be considerably augmented, and will embrace ores, lumber, salt, coarse wools, jute, fibres and grass, chemicals and dye stuffs.

The wool schedule will not be altered in any great degree; there will be some readjustment in order to secure uniformity. The duty on cotton goods is to be cut down, and a large reduction in glassware, window glass and earthenware is looked for.

The duty on sugar is to be reduced 25 per cent.

It is estimated that the reductions on the metal schedule will cut down the revenues from that source $1 000,000. Steel rails are to suffer a reduction of about $15 a ton.

So far as can be learned the bill will not add to the duty on a single article. Whenever a change in the existing rate is made that change will be in the nature of a decided reduction.

The friends of protection have little to hope for in the forthcoming bill. The work of revision is in the hands, not of the tariff, but of its enemies. Grover Cleveland is to be considered, and his personal interests subserved, not those of the people who have to live by their labor.

The Democrats will do just enough with the tariff this session to disturb and embarras business. They will annoy investors and prevent many persons from putting money into machinery who would otherwise have done so.

The sugar industry, for one, will be seriously disturbed if an attempt is made to reduce the duty twenty-five per cent. of a reduction would only be half a cent a pound. The people would gain nothing; sugar would be no cheaper, and its production in the country would by no means be stimulated.

While there are fears of an assault upon the industry by free traders, investors are not likely to put the large sums of money into plants for the reduction of cane that are required. There is no stability about the business while congress can fool with it.

## HILL FOR PRESIDENT.

**The Governor of New York Will Enter the Campaign Against Cleveland.**

WASHINGTON, Jan. 28.—(Special.)—Tammany Democrats in Congress say failure to elect a successor to Hubert O. Thompson at Albany Thursday, to a place on the Democratic National committee, was due to the skirmish between Governor Hill and President Cleveland. They also claim that Mr. Hill will not be a candidate for governor again, but has consented to have his name put before the convention for the Presidency, and his friends are to make his campaign for the nomination on the "still hunt" plan.

Mr. Hill's friends claim he will have a majority of the New York delegates and that New York will dictate the nominations.

## HILL'S TACTICS.

**He is a Clever Politician and is Watching His Chances.**

WASHINGTON, Jan. 28.—President Cleveland may think that Governor Hill, of New York, has no positive, well defined Presidential aspirations, but I am informed by a friend of Governor Hill's that he is simply watching and waiting. He is not openly opposing Cleveland; he can not afford to do that. Apparently Hill and Cleveland are on the best of terms, and if nothing happens to disturb the President's grip upon his party their friendly relations will continue.

Hill is watching and waiting for something to turn up. He is husbanding all the forces that are hostile to Cleveland, and putting himself into accord with the enemies within the party whom the President has made. If Cleveland's free trade views are repudiated by the country, Hill will be found posing as a protective tariff man.

Governor Hill is in a position to take immediate and effective advantage of all of Grover Cleveland's mistakes. He can work quietly but with much purpose. The state organization is as much within the control of Hill and his friends as it is within the grasp of President Cleveland. It takes the votes of two-thirds of the Democratic delegates in a National convention to nominate a candidate.

The Hill faction will work with Cleveland apparently in good faith, but if it can induce the delegates from a number of protection states to oppose him and keep him from receiving a two-thirds vote, the result would be favorable to Governor Hill. The disposition would be to keep the nomination in the state of New York. If that was done it would go to Hill if the President failed to be renominated.

Gov. Hill knows that there are a good many Democrats displeased with the President He knows that his free trade views may cause a bolt from him that will be widespread. The tariff Democrats are hoping that the people of the country will realize the danger of the free trade notions presented by the President in his message, and that they will protest with a loud voice against his renomination.

This view of the case has been presented to Cleveland recently, and he is fully aware that he has foes withing his party as well as outside of it. The President sees that the only course for him to pursue is to present free trade in an attractive way through the Democratic and Mugwump press for the purpose of working up as much sentiment as possible in its favor.

The public will be deceived, if it seems necessary, and made to believe that no harm could come from following the President's suggestions. The Ways and Means committee will be allowed to do a little hedging, and I will not be surprised if that committee is instructed to deal very gently with the industries of the country in order that the people may not be alarmed.

## MORE "SHIN PLASTERS."

**A Demand for the Old Style of Money Liable to be Complied With.**

WASHINGTON, Jan. 28.—(Special.)—For a long time there has been a demand for a fractional currency, that would take the place of the old "shin plasters" for convenience in mailing small amounts. Postal notes, which were expected to meet this demand, are not as popular as expected, and there is a sentiment in the banking and currency committee of the House that favors an issue of this kind of fractional currency. It is thought that a bill will be reported to the House providing for an issue of $20,000,000 of this currency, which is likely to pass.

## NO LONGER IN THE DARK.

**The President Working Hard for a Re-Nomination.**

WASHINGTON, Jan. 31.—All the roads from Washington over which the administration has any control lead to the coming Democratic convention. The President no longer conceals his anxious desire for a second nomination, and he personally supervises the official machinery by which that object may be achieved.

The recent appointments of Mr. Hoge as district attorney, and of Mr. Ross as postmaster at Washington, were made to operate in West Virginia, Illinois and New Hampshire for the election of delegates to the coming convention. Mr. Faulkner, the new Senator from West Virginia, secured the first of the two prizes, and in the enthusiasm of his success immediately proclaimed "his state was made solid for Cleveland by that act."

Mr. Ross is a native of Illinois, and he was urgently pressed by Mr. Morrison, Mr. Springer and other Democrats from that state. His father-in-law, Mr. Tenney, keeper of the National Hotel, is an ironclad Democrat from New Hampshire, and he was able to bring the influence of millionaire Jones and others to the support of Mr. Ross. The President saw his opportunity and made the most of the chance to gratify these political managers.

The abrupt removal of Sevellon Brown, after a quarter of a century of service in the Department of State, was in the same line of management, and furnishes another illustration of the continued ascendency of Senator Gorman. Mr. J. Fenner Lee, of Maryland, was originally appointed Secretary of Legation at Vienna. In consequence of the refusal of the Austrian Government to receive Mr. Keiley, Mr. Lee became Charge de' Affaires, and remained in that capacity until Mr Lawton was made Minister. He then returned to the United States, and Senator Gorman desired to provide a place for him in the diplomatic service elsewhere. But it was already crammed with what Attorney General Garland describes as "impecunious patriots." Then the suggestion was made to create a vacancy by dismissing Brown. Mr. Bayard refused to be a party to this plan, but the President had no scruples on the subject. The order was given, and a curt note informed the late chief clerk that his resignation was required, and Mr. Lee appeared as his successor the following day.

It has never been the practice of former Presidents to interfere with the appointment of confidential officers in the departments that are directly responsible to their heads, especially in the cases of chief clerks. But Mr. Cleveland has done this twice in a short period of time. Mr. Lamar appointed Mr. Watson Boyle as chief clerk to fill a vacancy. Mr. Cleveland objected, and Boyle was sent to the rear.

Neither Mr. Lamar nor Mr. Bayard demurred to this intrusion in their departments. They accepted the orders from headquarters like obedient civil service soldiers. A remarkable incident connected with the appointment of the Fish commission has just come to light. When Prof. Baird was on his deathbed, knowing himself to be stricken with a mortal illness, he wrote a letter to the President, to be delivered after his death, the contents of which were unknown to his family or to any other person until recently revealed. He stated his belief that recovery was entirely improbable, and therefore urged that in the selection of a successor to carry on the work the President would name Mr. Ferguson as peculiarly fitted to carry out the policp and puposes he had adopted in devotion to the great object of his life.

The first bill passed by Congress at this session, creating the office of Fish commissioner, with a salary of $5,000 per annum, was principally carried through by the efforts of Mr. Ferguson's friends, some of whom told him he was likely to be disappointed if it become a law. They were prophets, for Mr. McDonald was promptly appointed, and his qualifications for the trust are undisputed.

The President has given the two so-called "state dinners" to the diplomatic chiefs and the justices of the Supreme court. The chairman of the committees of the Judiciary and of Foreign Affairs in the Senate and the House are invited on these occasions, with a few other chosen guests. They are not expensive affairs. Mr. Cleveland has abandoned the practice of almost all his predecessors of entertaining members of Congress of both parties at dinner.

This change saves him many thousands of dollars and spares a good deal of ceremoneous labor. In truth, the President does not fancy Congressmen as a rule, and perhaps they fully return the compliment.

The receptions at the White House, which figure so conspicuously in fashion reports, do not cost the President a dime. The music, lights, flowers, heating and the like are all furnished at the public expense. One noticeable feature of them, remarked on by all familiar visitors, is the very limited attendance of senators and representatives. They find no attraction in a glittering formality which means high dressing for the women and cold comfort for the men.

## "CIVIL SERVICE REFORM."

**Republicans Must Go to Make Room for Democrats Who Can Help Cleveland.**

WASHINGTON, Jan. 31.—The demand continues for the few Republican heads still remaining in the departments on official shoulders, and it is but fair to the Administration to say that, notwithstanding the twaddle heretofore indulged in about ignoring the politics of valued employes, it is openly admitting the fact now that votes can only be secured in National convention by gaining the good will of those who direct them.

The knife has been given a razor edge, and the work of decapitation is going on with such unerring and relentless certainty that but few (if any) Republicans will be left to tell the tale of Democratic clemency. The chief clerk of the State department, who instructed nearly all the Democratic Ministers and Consuls in their duties before they were sent abroad, has been removed after a faithful service of over 20 years, and he is but one of a number who have recently been ruthlessly bounced to make room for convention-workers.

The next victim on the list is Statistician Dodge, of the Agricultural bureau, whose place is required for a Democrat, but the pretense made for his removal is that his figures are inaccurate, and the recent dispute about the tobacco yield is instanced to show his alleged incapacity. Mr Dodge has been a recognized authority throughout the civilized world for many years, and while age may have weakened his power of resistence to official bull-dozing somewhat, it has not impaired his usefulness in his special line. He will have to go, however, for, as a North Carolina member said yesterday:

"Dodge has been in office for 21 years, and whether right or wrong on the tobacco crop, he is a Republican, and it is time he made way for a Democrat." Nothing will be left undone to capture delegates from this time forward for the administration, which has made up the combination of Cleveland and Vilas for 1888. The apparent certainty of Cleveland's renomination, which was believed to exist a few months ago, has disappeared, and the conclusion has been reached that if the mountain will not come to Mahomet, Mahomet will go to the mountain.

THE QUESTION OF PROHIBITION.

Washington is on the verge of a disturbance on the question of prohibition. The fight will be a hot one when it does come, for the organizations on both sides are powerful and well equipped. Petitions by the score are being received daily in the Senate. They come from every portion of the land, and are very numerously signed by what temperance people term the best elements of society. The anti-Prohibitionists have only just began to realize that their opponents are in earnest, and counter petitions are beginning to roll in from those who want the present system to continue. Temperance and anti-temperance literature is being liberally distributed and the committee rooms of the House and Senate are flooded with documents that go to prove either absolute depravity under the license system or millennial happiness under the protecting wings of prohibition.

WHITE INELIGIBLE.

The House committee on elections today disposed of the Indiana contested election, by ordering a report to the House declaring the seat vacant on the ground that White, (the sitting member) is ineligible, while Lowrey, the contestant, did not have a majority of votes cast.

The adoption of the report by the House would necessitate another election in the Sixth Indiana district. On the motion to declare Lowrey entitled to the seat, every member of the committee, except Houk, of Tennessee, who was absent, voted in the negative. The succeeding motion to declare that White is not entitled to the seat was supported by all the Democrats.

The delayed deficiency bill of last year, with Senate amendments, was favorably reported in the House and passed this afternoon.

The Senate committee on elections has named February 17 for the hearing of Mr. Turpie's title to a seat in the Senate.

## PROHIBITION IN MAINE.

**A Sensation Caused by a Minister's Bold Sermon.**

PORTLAND, Me., Jan. 25.—The startling revelations of the Rev. Mr. Bayley in his Prohibition sermon a week ago have created great interest here, where for years efforts have been made to show that there is as little drunkenness as there is in any place in the county.

Mr. Bayley said that the records here showed more drunkenness than ever, and gave plenty of instances and figures to confirm his allegations.

The municipal authorities at once began to make an investigation. Mayor Chapman spent two or three days in gathering material to refute the charge. Mr. Bayley said that there was drunkenness in the primary and kindergarden schools, and the authorities visited all of them, giving the results of their investigations to the newspapers. Leading temperance men wrote communications to the papers, and T. C. Woodbury, a prominent advocate, said that after a long trial, Prohibition was a failure, and that people here had better be about something else than trying to make it successful.

Yesterday interest was renewed when the Portland police were called upon to remove Johnny McDonough, a drunken 12-year-old boy, from the Center street primary school. He was so drunk that the teacher had to have him removed, and when he reached the station he sank into a deep rum sleep. On awakening he was stupefied and did not know what day it was.

The previous night the Portland school committee had passed resolutions that there was no drunkenness in the public schools.

## LOUISIANA REPUBLICANS.

**A Full Ticket Placed in the Field—To Battle Against Free Trade.**

NEW ORLEANS, Jan. 26.—The state Republican convention was called to order at 12:30, but the committee on Credentials not being ready to report, a recess was taken until 2:15. The convention re-assembled at the appointed time, and by acclamation nominated the following state ticket:

For governor, H. C. Warmoth, of Plaquemine; lieutenant-governor, H. C. Minor of Terrebonne; secretary of state, J. W. Patty of St. Mary; state treasurer, Andrew Hero of Orleans; state auditor, James Forsyth of Catahoula; attorney-general, Gen. W. G. Wyley of East Carroll; superintendent of education, B. F. Flanders of Lafayette.

The following delegates to the National Convention have been chosen: W. P. Kellogg, P. F. Herwig, P. B. S. Pinchback and Col. James Lewis.

[H. C. Warmoth was an Illinois boy who went into the army and afterwards drifted to Louisiana, where he was elected governor at the age of 26. He had to rehabilitate the state from the ruins of the civil war with such material as he had at hand. He received much censure. He was viciously assailed by his political enemies, and two or three armed attempts were made to dislodge him, but unsuccessfully. He is the owner of one of the finest sugar plantations in Louisiana, and enjoys an immense popularity.]

**A 10 Per Cent Reduction Ordered—A Strike One of the Probabilities.**

PITTSBURG, Pa., Jan. 31.—The National Tube Works company, of McKeesport, employing 4,000 men, have posted a notice ordering a reduction of 10 per cent in the wages of all employes. If the reduction is not accepted the firm threaten to shut down their entire establishment.

Similar action has been taken by the Continental and Pennsylvania Tube Works companies. The men say they will not submit to any cut in their wages, but are willing to refer the matter to a board of arbitration. A general strike would throw over 6,000 men out of work in this district alone.

**Infantile Loveliness**

No mother who loves her children, who takes pride in their beauty, purity, and health, and in bestowing upon them a child's greatest inheritance,—a skin without a blemish, and a body nourished by pure blood,—should fail to make trial of the CUTICURA REMEDIES.

CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, and CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, prepared from it, externally, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new blood purifier, internally, are a positive cure for every form of skin and blood disease, from pimples to scrofula, from infancy to age.

Have been in the drug and medicine business twenty-five years. Have been selling your CUTICURA REMEDIES since they came West. They lead all others in their line. We could not write nor could you print all we have heard said in favor of the CUTICURA REMEDIES. One year ago the CUTICURA and SOAP cured a little girl in our house of the worst sore head we ever saw, and the RESOLVENT and CUTICURA are now curing a young gentlemen of a sore leg, while the physicians are trying to have it amputated. It will save his leg, and perhaps his life. Too much cannot be said in favor of CUTICURA REMEDIES.
S. B. SMITH & BRO.
COVINGTON, KY.

When six months old the left hand of our little grandchild began to swell, and had every appearance of a large boil. We poulticed it, but all to no purpose. About five months after it became a running sore. Soon other sores formed. He then had two of them on each hand, and as his blood became more and more impure it took less time for them to break out. A sore came on the chin, beneath the under lip, which was very offensive. His head was one solid scab, discharging a great deal. This was his condition at twenty-two months old, when I undertook the care of him, his mother having died when he was a little more than a year old, of consumption (scrofula, of course). He could walk a little, but could not get up if he fell down, and could not move when in bed, having no use of his hands. I immediately commenced with the CUTICURA REMEDIES, using all freely. One sore after another healed, a bony matter forming in each one of these five deep ones just before healing, which would finally grow loose, and were taken out; then they would heal rapidly. One of these ugly bone formations I preserved. After taking a dozen and a half bottles he was completely cured, and is now, at the age of six years, a strong and healthy child.
MRS. E. S. DRIGGS,
612 E. Clay st., Bloomington, Ill.

Sold everywhere. Price: CUTICURA, 50c; SOAP, 25c; RESOLVENT, $1. Prepared by the POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., Boston, Mass.

☞Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases," 64 pages, 50 illustrations, and 100 testimonials.

BABY'S Skin, scalp and hair preserved and beautified by the use of CUTICURA SOAP.

PIMPLES, blackheads, red, rough, chapped and oily skin prevented by CUTICURA SOAP.


## THE NEGRO EXODUS.

**Why the Black Man is Obliged to Seek a New Country.**

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., Jan. 26.—Col. A. A. Jones, of the state auditor's office, who is connected with the latest proposed exodus of negroes from the Southern states to South America, talks freely about the scheme. He is an active friend of all movements for the improvement of the condition of his race, and was engaged in the exodus of 1879. He accompanied Governor Chamberlain, together with several other young men, to South Carolina, from Massachusetts, and entered heartily into that movement.

"This exodus," he said, "will be effectually pushed, and by May 1 we expect to get our first party on the road. There are no headquarters as yet; the movement is very young, less than a month old. So far as active work is concerned, headquarters will be established probably in New York. We shall have three agents in Cincinnati, one at St. Louis, and one at Chicago. I am agent at this point.

"We have some of the best people in the country interested—men who are willing to go down into their pocket for the relief of their oppressed brethren. We have some colored people in this country pretty well fixed, and they are pledged to this cause.

"There is no fixed amount of capital. We hope to accomplish by the exodus, first and foremost, protection. This is not a question of politics at the bottom, although, of course, it will have its effect.

"Why, do you know that in the last fifteen years 18,000 black people have been killed in the South for their political opinion, and nothing has been done to remedy the evil? It is life or death with us primarily. We are tired of having representatives in Congress upon a voting population that has no representation. There is no other remedy; so we propose to pull out.

"The colored man has developed and made the South what it is, and the white laborer could not and cannot do the work that our people do.

"The Southerners will find the difference when they have to use white labor. We have selected South America for a location because of its climate and the adaptability of the soil to produce such articles as the colored people are accustomed to cultivate.

"We have investigated the country and received favorable reports. Our people do not want to come North and West because of the climatic conditions, and because the prejudice against a black face follows them even there.

"In South America, as well as in other parts of the world, the color of the skin does not bar a man out of the race for the best. We shall start our emigrants from eastern points. I can't speak any more definitely now than to say a Boston line running to Brazil will carry passengers at $14 a head, which is certainly cheap. We have agents at work in the South now and we shall get as many emigrants as possible out of Mississippi, Alabama and Louisiana, while not neglecting Missouri and Kentucky, and if there is not a big emigration before next summer, then I miss my guess."

## FORTY FEET OF SNOW.

**Passengers Frostbitten and Perishable Freight Destroyed.**

PITTSFIELD, Mass., Jan. 27.—Five long passenger trains on the Boston & Albany road are snow bound here, waiting news of the opening of the road before proceeding further. The fast St. Louis express spent last night in a snow drift near Washington Cut. There were over 100 passengers on board, but notwithstanding the fact that the thermometer marked 10 below, they did not suffer from the cold.

The fast mail which left Boston last night for the West, spent the night in a drift one mile from Hinsdale.

The passengers suffered greatly from cold and many ladies were prostrated. A number of children were badly frost bitten.

They could obtain but little to eat, but a country drug store supplied the passengers with brandy.

Three engines with a snow plow are stuck in a drift near Richmond furnace. Freight trains covering over a mile of track are snowed in near Shakers, and much perishable goods will be lost.

In many places the snow has drifted to the depth of 40 feet. A passenger train that can go two miles an hour is considered to be making good time.

## OKLAHOMA.

**The Boomers Meet and Formulate Their Call.**

ST. LOUIS, Jan. 25.—The sub-committee of the Oklahoma committee, which was instructed to send out invitations to the conference convention, to be held February 8, met yesterday and prepared a circular at Kansas City, copies of which will be sent to 500 representative men of Missouri, Kansas, Texas, Arkansas, Colorado and Indian Territory. It concludes:

"We therefore respectfully and cordially invite you to attend such a conference at the Board of Trade hall, at Kansas City, February 8, 1888.

"The purpose of this conference is to consider measures to make the influence of people interested felt in this matter by a subsequent general convention, or otherwise. Other gentlemen have been invited from Kansas, Colorado, Arkansas, Mo., Texas, and the Indian territory, and should you find it impracticable to attend, we would be pleased if you would delegate some one to attend in your stead, or send us an expression of your views by letter."

**The Cherokee Troubles.**

ST. LOUIS, Jan. 31.—The Cherokee council is still in special session, and the appropriations for the various departments of government still hang fire. A vote taken in the House last night was favorable to a lease of the Cherokee strip for $125,000 per annum. This was passed by the Senate Saturday, and now awaits the signature of Chief Mayes, who is favorable to the bill. The Cherokee Live Stock association, which now has it, were the successful bidders.

## RIFLE PITS IN KANSAS.

**The Seat of War in Sherman County, Kas., Growing Serious.**

TOPEKA, Kas., Jan. 26.—There is no change in the situation of affairs in Sherman county, where the county-seat contest is raging between the rival towns of Eustice and Goodland. The facts leading to the present difficulty are these: Eustice was at one time declared the county seat, but at a recent election the county seat was changed to Goodland. The Eustice faction contend the election was illegal, and propose to the test the matter in the courts. But the Goodland people organized a mob and captured the county records, removing them to Goodland, where a new set of officers were sworn in and the claims of Eustice totally ignored.

The capture of the records was accomplished by intimidation, an armed mob taking possession of the town of Eustice and terrifying the population with rifles, shot-guns and turpentine balls, with which they threatened to burn the town. After this forcible seizure was declared between the two towns, and each set up a claim to be the county-seat.

One of the county commissioners appealed to the governor for assistance in the interest of Eustice. The governor communicated with the sheriff, who happened to be a Goodland man, and replied that everything was quiet and orderly, and that Goodland had only taken the county records peaceably and without opposition.

Upon receipt of this the governor again wrote the sheriff acquainting him with the riotous proceedings of a few days before, and telling him that he (the sheriff) must be familiar with the circumstances, and has unquestionably violated his oath in allowing such proceedings The governor further said that he would take steps to see that the law was enforced in Sherman county, and that the acts of the sheriff and the officials would be inquired into Since then the feeling has been growing very bitter between the rival towns, and both sides have armed themselves for an anticipated conflict.

About all the able-bodied men in Eustice and Goodland have been sworn in as deputy marshals and deputy police officers, and the preparations have even gone so far as the digging of rifle-pits and the construction of breast works.

Gov. Martin has directed Gen. Adam Dixon, of Belleville, commander of the Third Brigade, K. N. G., and Capt. Frank McGoath, of Beloit, to go to the seat of war and investigate the state of affairs. They are directed to first call on Judge Pratt, judge of the District court, and ascertain from him the legal status of the situation, and the report which they will make will govern the action of Gov. Martin. The governor will order out the militia if necessary to restore order.

## SLOWLY DYING.

**Maxwell Killing himself by Excessive Cigarette Smoking.**

ST. LOUIS, Jan. 27.—Jail authorities are alarmed lest Hugh M. Brooks, alias Maxwell shall cheat the gallows by committing suicide. A physician who has attended Maxwell for the last six months, said yesterday: 'Maxwell has been in jail now for nearly three years, and every day has smoked from 40 to 50 cigarettes. He smokes a brand that contains a considerable amount of morphine. His Turk-like stolidity is simply the result of continued morphine poisoning, by which the sensibilities are gradually dulled and the brain rendered torpid.

He is liable to drop dead any time, and may easily have smuggled him enough morphine to end his life.

## WHERE HAS HE GONE.

**A Battle Creek, Mich., Minister Lost in New York City.**

NEW YORK, Jan. 27.—The pastor of the Congregational church in Battle Creek, Mich., Rev. Theodore W. Haven, has been missing since January 11.

His health being somewhat impaired by overwork and worrying upon certain theological questions, induced him to send in his resignation from New York.

His church immediately refused to accept and instead voted him a three month's leave of absence. The night .. January 10 he remained at the St. Denis hotel, in the city, leaving the next day, since which time his friends have been unable to find him.

They are fearful some accident may have befallen him.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## READY TO BURST.

**The Cattle Business in the Far West Said to be in a Bad Way—Millions Figure on Paper, but Few Found on the Hoof.**

CHICAGO, Jan. 31.—The cattle business of the far West is in a bad way. There are surface indications that show conclusively that something is wrong, but of the true inwardness of the situation very little is known.

The cattle barons are working hard to close all sources of trustworthy information, but such facts as leak out in spite of them are meagre and incomplete. Even the failure of the Union Cattle company, Swan Brothers and other large concerns with enormous liabilities and assets, which are said by the well-informed to exist principally on paper, are suggestive of rottenness in the background rather than explanatory of the true state of affairs

Not many years ago a well stocked ranch was a veritable gold mine. The public soon discovered the fact, and there was a rush to invest in cattle herds. So fast and furious was the craze that cattle on the hoof were actually worth more on the ranch than delivered here in Chicago. The result was that a few shrewd men made barrels of money by shipping cattle from this section of the country to the far West. Such cattle were not acclimated, and, of course fell easy victims to cold and starvation. Further than this the eager investors were cheated, or cheated themselves, on the count. So anxious were they to purchase that they took "book count," without waiting for the slower and surer "tally."

FACTS VS. REPORTS.

The difference between these methods may be understood when it is stated that in all the history of the business the largest "tally" was but 35 per cent. of the "book count," after 15 per cent. had been deducted for "contingencies." The result was that for several years the Eastern investors have been doing business on the strength of herds largely fictitious. Add to this state of affairs the wholesale depletion of herds by cold and starvation, and the true inwardness of the situation begins to be plain.

The formation of the great cattle trust, it is said, was the last resource, and queer stories are told of its inner working. The general idea was to save as much as possible of the expense of getting the beef from the range into the hands of the consumer, and with this plan the trust brought the slaughtering plant of Nelse Morris here for $1,000,000.

Some men in position to know say the price was much nearer $2,000,000, and they guaranteed him $2 per head for killing the cattle and putting the beef in the hands of the consumers After paying all the expenses of freight, etc., the trust was to receive the surplus, less the $2 per head The members of the trust, however, were to take their pay in paper, which was not to be thrown on the market for two years, in order to give the trust a chance to become firmly established financially. When the first shipments fell short of the demand Morris was to buy on the market and receive his $2 per head just the same.

THE HOLLOW CATTLE TRUST.

Report has it that when the members of the trust came to fully understand what sort of a plant they had purchased for a million or so of dollars there was a tremendous row, but it is understood that Morris more than turned the tables by showing that while the figure put on his plant might be excessive, it was but a song compared with the excessive values placed upon the herds of certain prominent members of the trust through the medium of the deceiving "book count." It is further said that so much rottenness was developed on all sides that nobody dared as a rule to complain openly to anybody else. Gossip has it, however, that the failure of the Union Cattle company, whose president, Tom Sturgis, is also president of the trust, was precipitated by the absolute refusal of the majority of the members of the trust to allow the Union company to remain in the organization on the original valuation of its property.

"Yes, sir, the cattle business has received a black eye, and a bad one," said a Wyoming cattle man to a correspondent to-day. "I'm cleaned out myself, and I know a great many men who aren't much better off. In fact, I look for wholesale failures before long."

Considerable of a sensation has been created in Washington by a cable rumor that the Chinese emperor is greatly displeased with the actions of Pak Chung Yauk, the leader of the Corean ambassy. His Highness was not consulted about the appointment, and it is reported that the leader may be recalled.

# Market Column.

## REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINESS

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE, Wednesday, Feb. 1, 1887.

The following is the statement of the New York banks for the week ending Saturday:

| | |
|---|---|
| Reserve—increase | $2,344,350 |
| Loans—increase | 1,300,200 |
| Specie—increase | 3,198,700 |
| Legal tenders—decrease | 54,500 |
| Deposits—increase | 3,199,400 |
| Circulation—decrease | 24,700 |

The banks now hold $23,158,845 in excess of the 25 per cent. rule.

The following shows the changes in government bonds during the past week:

| | Jan. 30. | Jan. 23. |
|---|---|---|
| 4½s coupons | 126 | 125¾ |
| 4's coupons | 126 | 125¾ |
| Pacific 6's of '95 | 119 | 119½ |

NEW YORK, Jan. 31.—3 P. M.—The stock market closed quiet and dull at lowest figures.

NEW YORK, Jan. 31.—Noon—Money is easy 2@3 per cent. Bar silver, 96¼.

The stock market came to a stand still after 11 o'clock, and for the next half hour business was reduced to a minimum, while after that time there was but little more done. The heavy tone continued, however, and among the stock traded in last small from 11 o'clock prices. The market presented no feature and at noon it was very dull and heavy at the lowest prices of the morning.

Closing prices of stocks to-day on Wall street: Can. So., 54⅜; D. & H., 103¼; D. L. & W., 132⅛; Erie, 27⅜; H. V., —; J. C., 79; K. T., 16¾; Lake Shore, 93¼; L. & N., 60½; M. C., 89¼; M. P., 85½; N. Y. C., 107⅞; N. W., 110⅞; N. E., 37½; O. T. 22½; Pac. Mail, 36; R. T., 22⅞; Reading, 66⅜; St. P., 76½; U. P., 56⅛; Wabash, —; W. U., 78⅛.

TRADE.

During the week just closed the general business of the country was satisfactory. Collections fair.

## THE MARKETS.

**Forenoon Markets.**

At the ten o'clock calls this morning, wheat was steady but slightly lower. Corn dull but steady. Oats neglected. Clover seed dull and about unchanged.

Prices of grain at the 10 o'clock call of the Toledo Produce Exchange to-day were: Wheat—Cash, 85c bid, 85½c asked; May, 87¾c sales June, 88¼c asked; July, 85¼c bid, 86c asked. Corn—May, 54¼ bid, 54½c asked. Oats—Neglected. Clover Seed—Prime cash and January, $3.98½ bid, $4.02½ asked; February, $4.00 sales March, $4 07½ sales April, $4 10 sales.

**One O'Clock Markets.**

At the noon sessions of the grain exchanges at prominent points to-day, trade in wheat was active, confined mostly to the speculative month, May. Prices were a little lower, closing easy. Cables were about steady. Exports were light. Corn was dull but steady. Oats quiet. Clover seed active, closing firm.

At the regular session of the Toledo Produce Exchange to-day, cash wheat was dull and a little lower. No. 2 soft red, Lake Shore, 85½c; No. 2 soft Red, 85c.

For future delivery trade in wheat was active. Prices lower, closing easy. No. 2 May, 87¾@87⅜c, latter to close, ⅜c decline; July, 85⅝c, ⅜c off.

Corn dull but steady; No. 2 nominally, 50¾c; May, 51½c. Clover seed active and firm; prime, cash and February, $4.02½; March, $4.10.

CLOSE.—Wheat—Cash, and January, 85¼; February, —c; May, 87⅜c Corn—Cash, 51c; May, 54½c. Oats—Neglected; nominally, 33½c. Clover Seed—Cash and February, $4 00; March, $4 07½c.

**The Produce Market.**

There was a fair display on the market this morning. Vegetables are yet scarce, and yet sell at full prices. Butter steady. Eggs a little more plentiful, but no change in price. Prices of most things remain as previously quoted. Butter, best, 22c; next quality, 15@17c. Eggs, 21@22c. Salt, in barrels, 75c; car lots, 70c. Poultry—Chickens, 9c; turkeys, 10c; ducks, 9c. Vegetables—Onions, $1.00 per bush.; cabbages, 75c to 100c per dozen; potatoes, 80@90c per bushel; turnips, 40@50c per bushel. Fruits—Apples, $2 50@2 75 per barrel; cranberries, $3.50 per box; lemons, $3.50@4.00. Florida oranges, $4.00 per box; Malaga grapes, $5.00@6.00 per barrel. Green hides, cows' an dsteers', 5½c; calf and kip, 6c; cured hides, 6½@6¾c; calf, 8c. Dressed hogs, $6.35@6.25. Lettuce, 20c per lb.; celery, 25@40c; beans, medium, $2 50; marrow fat, $2 75; spinach, $1 per bushel.

**General Produce.**

CHICAGO, Jan. 31—2:30 p. m.—Wheat—February, 75¾@75⅞c asked; May, 81¾@81⅞c. Corn—February, 47⅝c asked; March, 48⅛c; May, 52⅛c. Pork—May, $14 32½@14 35.

DETROIT, Jan. 31.—Wheat—No. 1 white cash, 85½c nominal; No. 2 red cash, 84⅝c; May, 88⅝c. Corn—No. 2, 50½c. Oats—No. 2, 34½c; No. 2 white, 36c bid.

MILWAUKEE, Jan. 31.—1 P. M.—Wheat steady; cash, 75¾c; May, 80⅝c. Corn weak; No. 3, 47c. Oats steady; No. 2 white, 35c. Rye lower; No. 1, 63¼c. Barley steady; No. 2, 78c.

CINCINNATI, Jan. 31.—Flour dull; family, $3 50@3 65; fancy, $3 86@4 00. Wheat weak at 87@87½c. Corn quiet at 51½c. Oats dull at 34½c. Rye quiet at 69c. Pork steady at $14 75. Lard steady at $7 45. Bulk meats steady; short ribs, $8 00. Bacon steady; short ribs, $8 87½. Whisky active; sales, 1,653 bbls. finished goods on a basis of $1.08.

CHICAGO, Jan. 31.—1 p. m.—Wheat firm; cash, 75 13-16c; February, 75 13-16c; May, 81 13-16@¾c. Corn a shade easier; cash and February, 47⅝c; May, 52 11-16c. Oats steady; May, 32 15-16c. Rye, 62½c. Barley—nothing doing. Prime timothy, $2 47@2 48. Flax seed, $1 46. Whisky, $1 13. Pork steady; cash and February, $14 07½; May, $14 32½. Lard steady; cash and February, $7 50; May, $7 67½@7 70; May short rib, $7 70.

NEW YORK, Jan. 31.—Wheat—Market ¼@⅜c lower, dull and heavy, with a moderate stir to the speculator; receipts were 2,100 bushels; sales, 8,000 bushels No. 2 red January, 88⅞c; 472,000 bu do February, 88⅝@88⅞c; 256,000 bu do March, 89⅜@89⅝c; 216,000 bu do April, 90 13-16@91c; 1,216,000 bu do May, 91 11-16@91⅞c; 128,000 bu do December, 94⅜@94⅝c. Corn ⅛@¼c lower and fairly active; mixed western spot, 59@62c; do futures, 60¼@62c; receipts, 8,250 bu; sales, 712,000 bu. Oats dull and a shade lower; western, 40@46c; receipts, 15,000 bu; sales, 80,000 bu. Beef dull; new extra mess, $7 00@8 00. Pork quiet; one year old mess, $15 00@15 25. Lard dull and easier; steam rendered, $7 82½. Butter quiet; western, 14@34c. Cheese is firm at 11@12¾c, including fancy white at 12⅝c; colored, 12½c. Sugar dull; crushed, 8c; powdered, 7⅞c; granulated, 7½c. Molasses dull and nominal; 50 test at 23c. Coffee dull; fair rio, 17; good do, 17¼c; prime do, 17½c. Spirits of turpentine firm at 40½c. Eggs—Western, 23@24c.

**Live Stock Market.**

CINCINNATI, Jan. 30.—Hogs—Market firm; common and light, $4 00@5 50; packing and butchers, $5 35@5 80. Eggs firm at 20c; cheese steady; prime to choice flat, regular make, 11@12c.

EAST LIBERTY, Jan. 30.—Cattle—Market dull and a shade lower than last week's closing prices; 10 cars cattle shipped to New York city to-day. Hogs—Market active on decline except Philadelphias; Philadelphias, $5 80@5 90; mixed, $5 70@5 75; Yorkers, $5 60@5 70; common to fair, $5 25@5 50; pigs, $4 75@5 10; 14 cars shipped to New York to-day. Sheep firm at last week's prices; prime, $4 75@5 00; fair to good, $4 00@5 00; common, $3 00@3 50; lambs, $5 25@6 00.

CHICAGO, Jan. 31.—Hogs—Receipts, 45,000 head; market active and easy, 10@15c lower; light, $5 00@5 25; rough packing, $5 00@5 15; mixed, $5 00@5 45; heavy packing and shipping, $5 25@5 60. Cattle—Receipts, 9,000 head; market steady; beeves, $3 00@5 20; bulk, $3 75@4 25; cows, $1 60@2 00; stockers and feeders, $2 00@3 50. Sheep—Receipts, 6,000 head; market steady; natives, $3 00@5 20; westerns, $4 75@5 10; lambs, $5 00@6 00.

BUFFALO, Jan. 30.—Cattle—Market dull at last Monday's prices; common to fair, $3 35@4 25; good to choice shipping, $4 35@4 90; extra steers, $5 00@5 25; stockers and feeders, $2 50@3 25; veals, $5 50@6 50; extra, $7. Sheep—Market opened active, but not quotably higher; good to choice at $5 00@5 75; common to fair, $4 00@4 75; ordinary to choice lambs $4 25@6 75; market closed quiet. Hogs—Prices declined 10@15c; light pigs, $5 20@5 40; mixed pigs, light; Yorkers, $5 25@5 50; selected Yorkers, $5 55@5 65; selected medium weights, $5 75@5 90.

KANSAS CITY, Jan. 31.—The *Live Stock Indicator* reports: Cattle—Receipts, 820 head; shipments, 420 head. The market was slow and weak and 10c lower fed shipping steers and dressed beef steers; cows steady to strong; stockers and feeders firm. Sales of good to choice corn fed steers at $4 25@4 65 per cwt.; common to medium at $3 20@4 15; stockers at $1 80@2 50; feeding steers at $2 60@3 25; cows at $1 30@3 00. Hogs—Receipts, 6,000 head; shipments, 1,000 head; the market was weak and 10c lower. Sales of good to choice shipping at $5 25@5 35 per cwt.; common to medium at $4 70@5 20; skips and pigs, at $3 00@4 50. Sheep—Receipts, — head; shipments, — head. The market was steady. Sales of good to choice muttons at $4 00@4 50 per cwt.; common to medium at $2 00@3 90.

**Boston Wool Market.**

There is a slightly improved demand. Buyers are showing more disposition to purchase. XX and above Ohio, 33c; fine Territory, 20c; washed combing, 37c; super-pulled, 37c; spring California, 16c; unwashed combing, 28c.

**Foreign Markets.**

LONDON, Jan. 30.—*Mark Lane Express*, in its weekly review of the British grain trade, says: No demand for native wheats; impossible to sell either in London or country markets except at decline of 6d to 1s. Fact is much of the wheat offered is in a bad condition, and helps depress the value. Flour greatly depressed; best qualities, though scarce, barely maintain prices. Foreign wheat values only nominal. No buyers, even at 6d@1s decline. Liverpool quotations, 1d per cental lower. Foreign flour declined 6d per sack. Corn steady, owing to small supplies. Four arrivals of wheat cargoes. One sold, three withdrawn, and one remains. At to-day's market dullness in wheat is relieved. English wheat, 6d@1s cheaper; foreign wheat, 6d cheaper on week. Flour, 6d lower. Corn quiet. Oats dull. Beans and peas were 6d cheaper.


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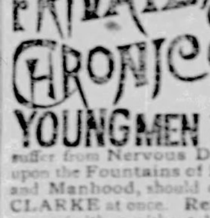

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